THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

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FIRST EDITION

2 O'CLOCK

For later telegraphic and local news see Second Edition.

"HANDS UP"

Officer Lennon Would Take no Fooling Then.

HE CAPTURED TWO BURGLARS IN A STORE.

One Was Ready to Crack His Skull With a Bar.

It is a long time since a more plucky capture was made than that made by Officer Lennon, at midnight. Unaided, he held up two desperate men who were trying to rob a store in Little Canada.

It was at the hour of midnight when honest men are supposed to be in their houses. On the watchfulness of the police depends the safety of the community, and in this instance Officer Lennon's watchfulness made him a hero.

The officer is thoroughly acquainted with the locality and being well versed in the French language, rendered valuable service there on more than one occasion.

As he was passing the clothing store of Louis A. Starr, 72 Hall street, he noticed two men inside piling up goods on the floor. They had got in by breaking the panels of a back door.

He could not distinguish the men as he approached the door for they had hung a skirt over the broken panel. After watching he recognized one as a man named Ridges. He made a little noise and said: "Is that you, Ridges?" The latter replied affirmatively, the officer by this time having forced through the panel.

The other man whose name is William Larose made a bolt for the front door which was fastened only by a spring lock.

But the officer pulled out his revolver and told Larose if he moved he would shoot him. He stopped immediately.

He then at the point of the revolver made Ridges unbolt the door for him.

As he stepped inside Ridges said he supposed it was no use to fight and asked the officer to shake hands, but as he held an iron bar in the other hand, the officer declined and made him drop the bar.

The officer then drove both men into a corner and afterwards put the handcuffs on them, the sight of the revolver taking away their desire to fight. He next drove them to the patrol box.

They were taken in the wagon together with a bundle of their plunder, which included half a dozen new coats, a sack, several second hand coats, rubber boots, new shoes, small revolver, silk handkerchiefs and small fancy articles. Altogether about one half of the entire stock was piled upon the floor, and afterwards a secured big bundle was taken to the police station.

William Larose and James Ridges live on Tucker and Aiken street, and are about 22 years of age, each. Larose is a brother to the man who was sentenced for felonious assault on a little girl.

It was one of the biggest hauls of the year and the officer received the commendation of the captain and the congratulations of his fellow officers for his fine work.

Death Notice.

Nellie Murphy died May 19th, 1894, aged 23 years. She was the wife of Jeremiah T. Murphy, and died at her home on Billerica street, South Lowell. The funeral will occur tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock.

A Wider Bed.

The water in the brook at the Navy Yard is being drawn off today, for the purpose of widening the bed. Forty hands will be employed on the job.

Self-measuring.

Have you seen the self-measuring air tight coffee canister, the best invention of the age to keep coffee aromatic. For sale at Kinsella's tea store, corner Central and Prescott streets.

James F. O'Donnell,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER,

Always on Time.

Market Street, Corner of Worthen.

All the latest designs in fine pleasure vehicles.

Our Business Wagons are specially constructed to withstand the wear of pavements and car tracks.

We can save you money. Get our prices and look over our assortment before you purchase elsewhere.

FAY BROS. & HOSFORD.

JAMES A. CAWLEY, Moore Street
COAL.
Telephone for Summer Prices. All orders promptly delivered. (Late of firm of Cawley Bro

WM. F. COURTNEY, 13 and 14 Mansur Block
Attorney at Law.

FRANCIS W. QUA, No. 3 Barristers' Hall,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

HOUSE STRUCK

Bolt of Lightning Scared a Dracut Family.

IT BROKE THE WINDOWS AND TORE PLASTERING.

Singularly There Was no Fire or Accident.

The storm which passed over this city last night was of remarkable intensity for so early in the season. The mugginess of the atmosphere last evening foreboded an electrical storm, and the incessant lightning warned people on the outskirts of the city that a storm was coming this way. In the city the flicker and glare of the electric lights deadened the effect of the lightning.

The storm broke about midnight in torrents of rain, and toward daylight the thunder was deafening and the lightning very brilliant. The storm passed over the city without doing great damage outside of interfering with telegraph and telephone service. It did do damage at the Navy Yard.

Struck a House.

One bolt of the electric fire struck the Henry Emery estate on Riverside street. About 3.30 o'clock the inmates of the house were awakend by a terrible crash and jumped from their beds to find all the windows knocked out and the plastering scattered all around the floors. One ten years old boy who was asleep at the time the bolt struck was thrown on the floor. Miss Lizzie Wolfgang, one of the family had a narrow escape from a severe injury. A large portion of one of the window frames was thrown from its place and in its flight it went dangerously close to her head.

The house filled with smoke shortly after the crash but fortunately the building did not catch fire.

The damage will be considerable.

The bolt seemed to strike the roof crushing in one corner of it and then passing down the walls and escaping through the cellar. It seems singular that the house did not take fire when the lightning played so familiarly about the woodwork.

The Firemen Awakened.

During the thunderstorm last night, the firemen at the Central station were kept busy running to the Lowell Card company's works as the automatic fire alarm kept ringing all the time. The hose carriage kept watch on the building but no fire occurred. The firemen at every station in the city were on the alert all night every moment expecting an alarm. They were agreeably disapppointed in not being called out although from the incessant lightning and the terrific thunder it is believed that some harm must have been done.

"ROUGH ON RATS."

MRS. JERE MURPHY TOOK IT WHILE MENTALLY UNBALANCED.

Unfortunate Affair on Billerica Street With Fatal Termination This Morning—Young Woman Ends Her Life While Out of Her Mind.

Mrs. Jeremiah Murphy, 24 years of age, died at her home on Billerica street this morning, her death being caused by a dose of rough on rats.

Mrs. Murphy, while laboring under temporary mental derangement yesterday noon did the rash act which resulted in her death.

She had been married less than two years and since the death of her child recently she has been out of her mind at times.

Dr. Welch was called to attend her at 9.30 last night and he, upon an examination decided that she was beyond all hope.

Later in the night she regained the full control of her mental faculties and the last rites were administered her by a clergyman in whose parish she resided.

Mr. and Mrs. Murphy were well-known and highly respected in the section of the city where they lived, and express great sympathy for the unhappy husband.

Have You Guessed Right? The Mystery Solved.

J. V. Keyes & Co. in consideration of the times and the very large stock of goods on hand also the need of ready money have decided to put their goods upon the market at nearly fifty cents on the dollar. The good business done by us one month ago induces us to purchase more goods than necessary, therefore we are overstocked. Our entire line of black and colored dress goods which is the best in the city will be put in at a great reduction. For graduating dresses we have silk warp, sublimes and veilings at one third less than you can find them for elsewhere. Our center tables will be filled with goods at prices that will astonish you. This sale will continue one week and will be for cash only as we should not sell these goods at the prices we are going to if we did not need the money. Money we must have this week. We will guarantee the lowest prices on black colored dress goods ever quoted in Lowell or money refunded. Remember all of our wash goods, linens, bed spreads, linings, corsets and all of our laces and sun umbrellas go into this sale. Sale commences Monday Morning, May 21st.

J. V. KEYES.

The Jenny Lind Lewis Concert.

A very slim audience attended the Jenny Lind Lewis concert in Odd Fellows' hall last evening. The instrumental part of the program was well worthy of a larger attendance. Miss Jessie M. Downer, pianist, easily carried off the honors of the evening. She is unquestionably an artist of a high order, and her performance last evening was simply faultless. Mr. Stockbridge, cellist, and Mr. Lavigueur violinist, are also masters of their respective instruments. They rendered their several selections in a most acceptable manner. The vocal part of the evening's entertainment was assumed by Miss Jennie Lind Lewis of whom the audience expected much but was rather disappointed. She was billed as a soprano soloist, but gave no evidence in the way of voice or cultivation to sustain any such claim. Her selections were excellent and if properly executed would have added much to the evening's enjoyment. Her voice in the lower register is decidedly harsh and at times disagreeably rasping and totally devoid of mellowness, while her attempts in the upper register result in a series of thin, shrill, piercing sounds that may be called anything but singing. Her faults in execution are fairly covered up by a few well studied but overdone stage mannerisms. It is only fair to the musical public to state that there are dozens of ladies in our city with richer, sweeter and better cultivated voices who would not presume to pose as professional soprano soloists.

CAPT. MITTEN'S AUTHORITY.

HE FAILED TO USE IT AND THEREBY IS CRITICIZED.

What is Said About the Authority of the Armory Commandant and the Opportunity He Had of Quelling What is Now Looked Upon as Mutinous Conduct.

The talk of the town is the trouble in the Welch Guards at the armory. Opinion is divided as to whether the captain or his men were in the wrong; there can be no doubt now, both the officers and the men are at fault, the former for negligence in exercising the authority which goes with his shoulder straps, the latter in becoming mutinous. The refusal of the men to obey the order of the captain is pronounced by militiamen outside the company as an act of mutiny.

Captain Mitten missed the chance of his lifetime in not summarily dealing with the men who would not obey his order. Whether he was wrong, and the men right, or vice versa makes no difference in this particular respect, according to the opinion of a man who is well versed in military law, which opinion he gave to THE SUN last night. He says: "When the militiamen of the company came into the vestibule of the armory and stood there it was Capt. Mitten's place under the circumstances to put a guard on the door, order the company to fall in: every man who then refused to obey the order should have been placed under guard in the company's quarters. Then he should have taken what men he had, even if he had only a corporal's guard, put them through the drill, and when it was finished dismissed the men.

"He could have released the other men and immediately proceeded to make out papers requesting the discharge of the men. The discharges would have been granted, and if any of the men repented, they could have re-enlisted.

"Capt. Mitten, as I understand, when he found about 30 men in the vestibule went into the armorer's room and ordered the armorer to clear the passage by telling the men to get out or else go into the gallery.

"Capt. Mitten is commander of the armory is supreme in authority in the building. He had the power to order the men to move, and furthermore had the power, as does each captain, of enforcing his authority over the men in his company.

"The men went to the gallery, thereby setting themselves in defiance to the captain in action. This was the first act of the men, I think, which will give rise to criticism. As far as the meeting on Sunday is concerned the men had a perfect right to hold it; a meeting is the prerogative of the men who have objections to their superior officer; the petition was all right, and should by rights be handed to the officer in command in order 'to go through proper channels' to reach headquarters. Capt. Mitten did perfectly right to countersign it 'disapproved'; that was his right. If in exercise of his authority he caused one or more men to be put under arrest for refusal to obey orders, he had good grounds to obtain discharges of the dissenters without criticism of his action. Now if he seeks to obtain dishonorable discharges for the men he 'puts his foot in it' for the very reason that he and every man must be court martialed entailing an expense the state will not tolerate.

"If the men get their discharges it will hardly be a victory for Capt. Mitten. All things considered after Thursday night's episode Capt. Mitten will not care to pass the ordeal of a court martial, or appear as a prosecutor of his men before such a court."

Some Other Facts.

It is said that Thursday night was not the first time the men refused to drill, the Thursday previous while on the floor they declined to go through the manual of arms. Furthermore, it is stated by a man of the company that the talk about a St. Patrick's day parade being the cause of the trouble is all bosh. He said that the trouble was that the men kept drilling and not making headway, that the men who studied the tactics knew Capt. Mitten was wrong repeatedly in giving orders; that when the company was formed for inspection on two occasions the formation was wrong; that the inspecting officer, Col. King, inquired of Capt. Mitten if the formation was right and he said it was; that the orderly sergeant in answer to a question told the inspecting officer it was not right; that in extended order the orders were incorrect and instruction of the men incomplete and unsatisfactory, and that there was a general exhibition of incompetency on the part of the captain.

The militiaman further said that the trouble was not with the men; they had attended more drills, in larger numbers and shown more activity than any company ever quartered at the armory. But after a whole winter's work the men found they were not in the position they thought they ought to be. They objected to being badly rated as was expected when Col. King made his report. The militiaman said that personally the captain was well liked; it was not a dispute with him in this respect but upon his capability. Many of the men if discharged today would be ready and anxious to re-enlist under some other officer tomorrow.

The Result Anticipated.

As THE SUN predicted a few days ago the Welch Guards are likely to be disbanded as a company of the Ninth Regiment and reorganized as a company of the Sixth, to take the place of a company in the central part of the state. The outcome of the present trouble is likely to be an apparent victory for Capt. Mitten by being supported by those over him, in the interests of discipline, but ultimately the personnel of the company will be changed.

THE OPERA HOUSE.

An Idea of What Next Season's Program Will be.

The new managers of the Lowell Opera house have already booked some very strong attractions for next season, among which are the following:

Fannie Rice; Marie Jansen; Denman Thompson's Old Homestead; Morrison in Faust; Louis Aldrich, in My Partner; James A. Hearn, in Shore Acres; the Bostonians in Robin Hood; and other operas; Barry, in the Rising Generation; Stoddard lectures; Hoyt's Texas Steer; A Trip to Chinatown; the great New York success, In Old Kentucky; The Amazons Grand Opera company; Wang; Mr. and Mrs. Kendall; The Girl I Left Behind Me; Charlie's Aunt; and several others.

The indications are that under the new and energetic management the Opera house next year will surpass all previous records.

It's a Mystery.

On Merrimack street the windows of a large dry goods store, instead of being tastefully decorated, will be covered with large letters denoting "Store to Let" and a great sale going on inside. The mystery will be solved in next week's papers.

When you need printing, remember THE SUN.

STRANDED

Several Vessels Injured in Lake Michigan.

EIGHT DISASTERS ARE REPORTED AT CHICAGO.

Thousands Saw a Crew Swallowed by the Waves.

CHICAGO, May 19.—The storm which swept Lake Michigan yesterday was the most disastrous of recent years. Eight vessels were driven ashore within the city limits of Chicago out of their course. Ten men are known to be drowned, and in every instance boat and cargo are utterly lost.

One schooner, the Myrtle, was wrecked just outside the government pier, within a half-mile of Michigan boulevard, and six men of her crew went down to death in plain view of the hundreds of people who watched the awful storm. The wrecks extended from Glencoe, on the north, where the Lincoln Dall went to pieces, to South Chicago, a distance of 40 miles. Following is the list of the wrecks as near as known:

Schooner Lincoln Dall, driven ashore at Glencoe, 18 miles north of Chicago.

Schooner Myrtle, wrecked at the foot of Harris street.

Schooner J. Thompson, wrecked off Twenty-fifth street.

Schooner Evening Star, wrecked off Twenty-seventh street; crew rescued.

Schooner Mercury, wrecked off Twenty-seventh street; crew rescued.

Schooner J. Loomis, wrecked off Twenty-seventh street.

Schooner Rainbow, wrecked off Twenty-second street; crew rescued.

Schooner C. J. Mizer, wrecked off One Hundredth street; crew rescued.

Unknown schooner ashore near South Chicago.

A Captain's Error.

The first vessel to go ashore was the twomasted schooner Jack Thompson. The boat came from Garden Bay, Mich., and arrived off the breakwater in the afternoon without a pump working. A tug offered her a line, but the captain refused, intending to sail into the harbor. The task was too much for him, however, and he lost control of his vessel, which crashed into the Rainbow, carrying away her bow and smashing a great hole under her own bowsprit, and with her foremast gone she drifted rapidly south, a pitiable wreck. She struck bottom 50 feet from shore. The men were rescued by a lifeline thrown to them.

The schooner Mercury of Lexington, Mich., was wrecked off Twenty-seventh street. An effort was made to tow her into the harbor when she neared the breakwater, but the wind and waves were too strong.

The Evening Star and Jack Thompson were already grinding to pieces on the breakwater. As the Mercury came nearer her crew could be seen huddled together in the bow. They were frantically waving their arms to people on shore. When the schooner struck, a line was finally thrown from shore to the vessel and made fast.

The schooner Lincoln Dall of Manistee was driven ashore at Glencoe, and Anton Gunderson, one of the sailors, was swept overboard and drowned. After several hours of waiting the rest of the crew were rescued by members of the Evanston lifesaving crew.

Brave Havill.

The wreck of the Rainbow, a lumber-laden schooner from Racine, arrived late in the afternoon and was marked by the heroic rescue of her crew when about all hope of saving them had been abandoned. She had thrown out her anchors and tried to ride out the storm from a position just south of the government pier. The gale was too strong for her, however, and at 3 o'clock she began to drift rapidly southward, dragging her anchors as though they were nothing but fishhooks.

At Twenty-fifth street the sailors cut loose on a small raft they had made, and William H. Havill was held with a line and swam out to the raft, then about 80 feet from the shore. The lumber from the Rainbow's deckload was tossing on the waves, and the young fellow, at the imminent risk of being brained by floating planks, was a long time in reaching the raft. He finally made his way to its side and called to Captain Pew to jump overboard. Pew obeyed. Havill caught him and the two men were hauled ashore. A negro named Willis swam out in like manner, and saved another man.

This left but one man on the raft and Havill went two blocks south to where it had drifted and again swam out and brought off Jacob Knudson, a seaman. Both men were exhausted. The vessel drifted a short distance and ground to pieces.

The McLareb was grounded 100 yards from shore, and her crew saved by the lifesaving crew.

The gas launch Neva, with four passengers, the engineer and his assistant, is missing, and grave fears are entertained for her safety.

THOUSANDS LOOKED ON.

Six Persons Perished In a Wreck Close to Lake Michigan's Shore.

MILWAUKEE, May 19.—Five men and a woman perished in the wreck of the schooner M. J. Cummings before the lifesaving crew reached the wreck. One of the crew was rescued. The men who perished fell from their perches in the cross-trees to the water, and sunk out of sight like pieces of lead. The body of the woman is still lashed to the rigging, to which she escaped when the vessel began to sink.

Six thousand people lined the piers and the shores of Jones island when the tug Knight Templar, towing a scow bearing the lifesavers, left the pier to attempt the rescue of the crew. One hundred feet of line separated the tug from the scow, and back of the scow was towed the empty surfboat. With bow to the waves the Knight Templar permitted the scow to drop down toward the wreck.

When the surfboat was within 50 yards of the wreck, a human figure that had been clinging to the rigging of the mizzenmast was seen to throw up its hands and fall backward into the boiling waves, being instantly lost to sight. A short time, and another of those clinging to the ropes had also let go his hold and perished. A groan went up from the crowd as each body was lost to sight, and then all eyes centered on the surfboat as it dropped back beside the sunken vessel.

Two figures slowly descended the shrouds of the mizzenmast and clung to lines but a few feet above the waves. Five minutes passed as attempt after attempt was made by the lifesavers to swing the lifeboat near the waiting men. A cry went up from the crowd on the shore as one figure was seen to leap from the rigging and land in the boat. Two minutes later a man sprang far out, and as the boat ascended a wave it was seen that there were two figures in it.

Then a cheer that drowned the roaring of the breakers went up from the throats on shore. Slowly the long line that held the surfboat was paid out, and the two rescued men were permitted to drift toward the shore—one moment lost to sight in the foaming breakers and again alive and sure of rescue as the boat rose on the top of some mighty billow.

Along the beach of the foot of Jones island a crowd ran to meet the rescued men, and willing hands were stretched out to reach them, and they were dragged to a place of safety.

Port Huron's Report.

PORT HURON, Mich., May 19.—Schooner William Schupe is waterlogged off Port Sanilac. The crew are in the rigging.

It is reported here that the propeller Colorado of this city was lost on Lake Erie with all hands.

Schooner In Peril.

RACINE, Wis., May 19.—The schooner Newland broke her chains while at anchor, and is drifting up the lake and steering badly. It is feared she will go ashore before reaching Chicago.

DEATHS.

George A. Bell, until recently employed as a motor man on the street railway, died at the home of William A. Smith, 99 Mt. Washington street, yesterday, aged 30 years. He was a member of the Worthen Street M. E. church.

George F. Duren who was stricken by apoplexy early in the week while coming into Lowell from Carlisle, died at St. John's hospital last night. He was a native of Carlisle, 77 years of age and a highly respected resident. The remains were forwarded to that town today. He leaves a widow, three sons, Isaac F. of South Acton, Hermon L. of Lunenburg and George R., and one daughter, Mary S., wife of John Melvin of Carlisle. Deceased was a justice of the peace of Carlisle for over 40 years, and also town undertaker.

Ada E., wife of Henry P. Young, died Thursday at her home, 62 Perry street, aged 42 years.

Rev. Dr. J. O. Peck, corresponding secretary of the Foreign Missionary society of the Methodist Episcopal church of America, died on Thursday last in Brooklyn, N. Y. He had been ill for some time, but the immediate cause of his death was Bright's disease of the kidneys. Dr. Peck was a widely known clergyman and during his earlier life was pastor for two years of the Worthen street church in this city.

McManmon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts,

J. E. CONANT & CO'S SALES

For the Week Ending May 26th.—Sales Rain or Shine

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY.

The first spring sale or selected horses by the New England Trotting Horse Breeders association at the Draper & Hall riding academy, Boston. Consignment by J. Malcolm Forbes, Dr. Andrews, Col. Russell, W. C. Clarke, Col. Thayer, C. H. Hayden, J. H. Nay, J. R. Learned, J. R. Ellsworth and many others, representing the best and most famous breeding establishments in New England and northern New York. There are 87 animals in all. It is the highest class horse sale that has ever been advertised to take place in New England.

FRIDAY.

Positive and absolute sale by public auction of the livery stock of Thos. H. Keefe, McNeil stable, Gorham street, Lowell, Mass.

Commencing promptly at 1.30 o'clock p. m., and without limit or reserve of any kind whatsoever, I shall sell to the highest bidders for cash, eight good livery horses, including a nice matched pair of blacks that weigh 2000 lbs., and are sound; two Goddard buggies, two Corning buggies, one canopy top carryall, three single sleighs, one two-seated sleigh, five single harnesses, one double harness, Bailey shifting pole, robes, blankets, stable tools, and office furniture. Also, two canopy top surreys, three road wagons, three curtain Goddard buggies, one open and one top Stevens road wagon, two new democrat and two new Concord wagons, two new piano box and two new Corning buggies, Cunningham Berlin hack in prime condition, two new Goddards; two new phaetons and two new Newport buggies. Sale rain or shine. Thomas H. Keefe.

BANQUET TO PEARSON.

Many Distinguished Guests to be Invited.

The friends of Postmaster Pearson will tender him a complimentary banquet in Associate hall, on May 31st. Philip J. Farley, Esq., will preside, and Mr. Burke will be toastmaster.

Hon. John E. Russell, Hon. Wm. E. Russell, Josiah Quincy, George Fred Williams, Congressman Stevens and Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Hamlin will be invited.

Keep Guessing.

See if you can get it right. Who do you think it is that's going to sell out their entire stock of dry and fancy goods? Next week's papers will put an end to guessing.

The Centralville bridge is beginning to look very seedy. The paint has worn off in many places and the plank walks are in bad condition.

None So Good.
None Goes So Far.

The 25 cent bottle of Knapp's Rootbeer Extract will produce 6 to 10 gallons of peerless rootbeer, whereas a large bottle of any other extract produces less rootbeer and of inferior quality. Moral: use the best. Get

Knapp's ROOTBEER EXTRACT

Buy the Extract, and make the Rootbeer at home.

All Grocers and Druggists, 25c.

FOR SALE.—A small farm seven miles from Lowell, one-half mile from the depot, near the school, one acre of blackberries, one quarter of an acre of strawberries, seventy-five apple trees, twenty pear trees, one and a half acres with three acres ot planted. Rare bargain. For further particulars see C. W. Pinkham, 65 Merrimack street. Come quick or you will lose this chance.—200 acres of a farm, with a 20 room house, would make a fine summer boarding house. Cuts 50 tons of hay, plenty of fruit, one and a half miles from the depot, and ($1150) eleven hundred and fifty dollars will capture this place. Inquire of C. W. Pinkham, 65 Merrimack street.

CONGRESS

Republicans Still Opposing the Tariff Bill.

AN INTERESTING HOUSE SESSION HELD YESTERDAY.

Members Talk Upon Several Important Subjects.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—The temper of the senate yesterday was like a May morning after the prolonged and somewhat stormy session of Thursday.

The house bill authorizing the secretary of the treasury to take steps to locate the northeast boundary line of the Pamaquid light station, Maine, was passed. The resolution calling on the attorney general for information as to the existence of a sugar trust in violation of the anti-trust law, and whether that law is defective, was also adopted.

The resolution offered at the close of the long struggle Thursday night providing that the senate should meet at 10 o'clock instead of 11, beginning next Monday, was laid before the senate by the vice president. Not a word was said on either side of the chamber, and the vice president declared the question to be on the adoption of the resolution. Silence being the only response, he declared the resolution adopted.

Sherman Starts It.

Mr. Sherman immediately protested that he had not understood the question, and manifested a disposition to debate the resolution, but being informed by Mr. Hale that there was a tacit understanding that the resolution should be acted upon he said he did not care to violate any agreement.

After some discussion on this point, Mr. Frye got the floor. He explained that his absence during the struggle Thursday was due to an assurance he had received that no important move would be made. He regretted his absence because he was fond of a contest. "I have always had but one opinion with regard to the tariff bill," he went on, defining his position in emphatic terms, "but there seems to be a determination to allow the bill to come to a vote after reasonable debate, and I have reluctantly bowed to the will of the majority.

Dolph Speaks Up.

Mr. Dolph denied, rather hotly, Mr. Frye's implied intimation that any agreement had been reached by the Republican side to allow the bill to come to a vote. He knew of no such agreement. If there was a division in the minority as to the course to be pursued, he wanted his (Dolph's) position distinctly understood. He was willing to adopt any method to defeat the bill, and could not be shaken in his conviction by clamor or threats.

Mr. Allison was emphatic in his statement that there had been no agreement on the part of the minority as to what should be done, but he assumed that the future would develop their attitude.

Mr. Chandler also bore testimony to the fact that no agreement had been arrived at on his side of the chamber.

At 12:20 the tariff bill was taken up. Mr. Gallinger was about to proceed with his speech, but at the request of Mr. Hale asked the floor to let the senate go ahead with the consideration of the schedules. In doing so Mr. Gallinger denied that he was engaged in making a speech against time. His speech had been carefully prepared; much time had been spent in its preparation, and he intended to deliver it in an orderly manner.

The consideration of the paragraphs passed over Thursday night during the closing hour of the session was then resumed. The debate was of the usual uninteresting character.

More Filibustering.

Soon after the house met it found itself with filibustering on its hands, caused by a motion to consider appropriation bills, running counter to private bills.

The legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill was taken up after an agreement was reached to close general debate at 5 o'clock, and that the house adjourn over Saturday. The discussion of the bill opened up several interesting and important questions, among them being the sugar bounty question, the pension frauds investigation and the docking of members' pay for absence.

Considerable opposition to the mode of docking members was manifested, the principal opponents being Representative Boatner (Dem., La.) and Representative Mahon (Rep., Pa.), though both members condemned absenteeism in the abstract.

The discussion on the sugar bounty question was brought about by the omission from the pending bill of the provision for sugar bounty assessors. Representative Cannon questioned the propriety and courtesy of the house declaring by its actions to senators that there was not going to be any bounty in the next fiscal year.

Mr. Bingham, taking as his text the appropriation of $200,000 in the last appropriation bill for investigating the alleged pension frauds, made an attack on the pension policy of President Cleveland and Commissioner Lochren.

At 10:30 the house adjourned until Monday, a few private pension bills having been passed at the night session.

The Miners' Strike.

CLEVELAND, May 19.—Several leading operators say that they go home with the purpose of offering a scale to their employes, which they believe will be accepted. The miners hope to keep up the fight until June 1, when they expect a break to be made among the operators and work quickly proceeded with.

Arthur Steptoe and Louis Kent were arrested at Attleboro, Mass., for breaking and entering the store of James H Harvey. They are both boys. Six members of their gang are still at large.

Cloth, color, sewing, all should be strong to withstand the boy's restless energy.

Cloth can't be too good when goodness means—wear.

Even in the lowest priced suits we've tried to get together fabrics that wear well, look well.

We stand behind our boys' clothes, all of them, from suits for $2.50 to the best.

Boys' High School Battalion Uniforms, all wool, indigo blue, short trousers or long, ages 14 to 18 years.

PUTNAM & SON,

ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Central Street, Cor. Warren.

THE MAY FESTIVAL.

IT OPENED UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE LADIES.

Proceeds are to Go to the Burke Temperance Institute Building Fund—It Will be Repeated Tonight With Additional Attractions.

A very pleasant May festival was held in Huntington hall, last evening, under the auspices of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Burke Temperance Institute.

The hall was crowded and the affair was a success.

Previous to the general dancing, which began at 9 o'clock, a very interesting entertainment was rendered. After an overture by the American orchestra, a very pretty "village dance" was given under the direction of Miss Etta Gormley, by the following children:

Hortense Gallagher, Kitty Meloy, Fannie Stafford, Ella Finnegan, May Stafford, Jennie Finnegan, Thomas Ginty, Simon Kelley, James Cassidy, John Dowd, Frank Dunn, John Donoghue. Walter Finnegan, fiddler.

Then followed a well rendered vocal solo by Miss Lena Ewing, a selection by Victor Banjo club and a solo by Miss Kittie O'Connell.

A very pretty feature of the entertainment was a grand march and chorus by the following members of the Ladies' auxiliary: Anna Coughlin, Katie Riley, Agnes Madden, Maggie McGrail, Ella Fahey, Annie Carmichael, Mamie Grady, Kittie Carmichael, Kittie O'Connell, Susie Donahue, Katie Slattery, Minnie Conway, Mamie McCarthy, Annie Conley, Minnie Keefe, Katie Conway, Delia Henry, Annie Sharkey, Katie Keegan, Annie Eagan.

The twenty young ladies were attired ten in blue and others in white and went through the march without a fault.

The grand march followed and was led by Floor Director Mr. John J. Maguire and Miss Lizzie Lyons, General Manager James F. Miskella and Miss Lottie Fee, and about 75 other couples.

A dance order of 17 numbers was enjoyed with a short intermission during which ice cream and cakes were served. The dance was concluded shortly after midnight. The managers of the affair were: General manager, Mr. James F. Miskella; assistant general manager, Miss Mary O'Neil; floor director, Mr. John J. Maguire; assistant floor director, Miss Mary E. White; secretary, Joseph F. Murphy; treasurer, Miss Agnes Madden.

The festival will be repeated this evening.

HERE IS ENTERPRISE.

Conant & Co. Make a Departure in a Business Way Which Will Appreciated by Many People.

The hustling firm of Conant & Co., has made a departure as an adjunct to its business, which calls for mention, as it will interest many.

They have opened what is called a coachman's registry, where coachmen of the city can leave their names for the inspection of people who are in search of coachmen.

No charge is made for registering; the object is to accommodate people who need coachmen. The convenience of the plan will be seen at once, and its success will be shared by the enterprising firm fully as much as it will be appreciated by the coachmen who register.

Will Surprise You

The price we are framing pictures. Bring in your pictures and see for yourself. Lowest price in the city. Wall papers and window shades at lowest prices. H. C. McOsker, 123 Central street.

At the women's branch of the People's club last night Mr Burcham further expanded the religious vagaries of Madame Blavatsky, known as theosophy.

MIDDLETON PAPER FASTENERS.

For Clipping together Office Papers of every description; quickly, effectively and economically, without the punching of holes. They should be in every office and on every desk

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THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

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FIRST EDITION

2 O'CLOCK

For later telegraphic and local news see Second Edition.

"HANDS UP"

Officer Lennon Would Take no Fooling Then.

HE CAPTURED TWO BURGLARS IN A STORE.

One Was Ready to Crack His Skull With a Bar.

It is a long time since a more plucky capture was made than that made by Officer Lennon, at midnight. Unaided, he held up two desperate men who were trying to rob a store in Little Canada.

It was at the hour of midnight when honest men are supposed to be in their houses. On the watchfulness of the police depends the safety of the community, and in this instance Officer Lennon's watchfulness made him a hero.

The officer is thoroughly acquainted with the locality and being well versed in the French language, rendered valuable service there on more than one occasion.

As he was passing the clothing store of Louis A. Starr, 72 Hall street, he noticed two men inside piling up goods on the floor. They had got in by breaking the panels of a back door.

He could not distinguish the men as he approached the door for they had hung a skirt over the broken panel. After watching he recognized one as a man named Ridges. He made a little noise and said: "Is that you, Ridges?" The latter replied affirmatively, the officer by this time having forced through the panel.

The other man whose name is William Larose made a bolt for the front door which was fastened only by a spring lock.

But the officer pulled out his revolver and told Larose if he moved he would shoot him. He stopped immediately.

He then at the point of the revolver made Ridges unbolt the door for him.

As he stepped inside Ridges said he supposed it was no use to fight and asked the officer to shake hands, but as he held an iron bar in the other hand, the officer declined and made him drop the bar.

The officer then drove both men into a corner and afterwards put the handcuffs on them, the sight of the revolver taking away their desire to fight. He next drove them to the patrol box.

They were taken in the wagon together with a bundle of their plunder, which included half a dozen new coats, a sack, several second hand coats, rubber boots, new shoes, small revolver, silk handkerchiefs and small fancy articles. Altogether about one half of the entire stock was piled upon the floor, and afterwards a secured big bundle was taken to the police station.

William Larose and James Ridges live on Tucker and Aiken street, and are about 22 years of age, each. Larose is a brother to the man who was sentenced for felonious assault on a little girl.

It was one of the biggest hauls of the year and the officer received the commendation of the captain and the congratulations of his fellow officers for his fine work.

Death Notice.

Nellie Murphy died May 19th, 1894, aged 23 years. She was the wife of Jeremiah T. Murphy, and died at her home on Billerica street, South Lowell. The funeral will occur tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock.

A Wider Bed.

The water in the brook at the Navy Yard is being drawn off today, for the purpose of widening the bed. Forty hands will be employed on the job.

Self-measuring.

Have you seen the self-measuring air tight coffee canister, the best invention of the age to keep coffee aromatic. For sale at Kinsella's tea store, corner Central and Prescott streets.

James F. O'Donnell,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER.

Always on Time.

Market Street, Corner of Worthen.

All the latest designs in fine pleasure vehicles.

Our Business Wagons are specially constructed to withstand the wear of pavements and car tracks.

We can save you money. Get our prices and look over our assortment before you purchase elsewhere.

FAY BROS. & HOSFORD.

JAMES A. CAWLEY, Moore Street

COAL.

Telephone for Summer Prices. All orders promptly delivered. Late of firm of Cawley Bro

WM. F. COURTNEY, 18 and 14 Masonic Block

Attorney at Law.

FRANCIS W. QUA, No. 3 Barristers' Hall,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

HOUSE STRUCK

Bolt of Lightning Scared a Dracut Family.

IT BROKE THE WINDOWS AND TORE PLASTERING.

Singularly There Was no Fire or Accident.

The storm which passed over this city last night was of remarkable intensity for so early in the season. The mugginess of the atmosphere last evening foreboded an electrical storm, and the incessant lightning warned people on the outskirts of the city that a storm was coming this way. In the city the flicker and glare of the electric lights deadened the effect of the lightning.

The storm broke about midnight in torrents of rain, and toward daylight the thunder was deafening and the lightning very brilliant. The storm passed over the city without doing great damage outside of interfering with telegraph and telephone service. It did do damage at the Navy Yard.

Struck a House.

One bolt of the electric fire struck the Henry Emery estate on Riverside street. About 3.30 o'clock the inmates of the house were awakend by a terrible crash and jumped from their beds to find all the windows knocked out and the plastering scattered all around the floors. One ten years old boy who was asleep at the time the bolt struck was thrown on the floor. Miss Lizzie Wolfgang, one of the family had a narrow escape from a severe injury. A large portion of one of the window frames was thrown from its place and in its flight it went dangerously close to her head.

The house filled with smoke shortly after the crash but fortunately the building did not catch fire.

The damage will be considerable.

The bolt seemed to strike the roof crushing in one corner of it and then passing down the walls and escaping through the cellar. It seems singular that the house did not take fire when the lightning played so familiarly about the woodwork.

The Firemen Awakened.

During the thunderstorm last night, the firemen at the Central station were kept busy running to the Lowell Card company's works as the automatic fire alarm kept ringing all the time. The hose carriage kept watch on the building but no fire occurred. The firemen at every station in the city were on the alert all night every moment expecting an alarm. They were agreeably disappointed in not being called out although from the incessant lightning and the terrific thunder it is believed that some harm must have been done.

"ROUGH ON RATS."

MRS. JERE MURPHY TOOK IT WHILE MENTALLY UNBALANCED.

Unfortunate Affair on Billerica Street With Fatal Termination This Morning—Young Woman Ends Her Life While Out of Her Mind.

Mrs. Jeremiah Murphy, 24 years of age, died at her home on Billerica street this morning, her death being caused by a dose of rough on rats.

Mrs. Murphy, while laboring under temporary mental derangement yesterday noon did the rash act which resulted in her death.

She had been married less than two years and since the death of her child recently she has been out of her mind at times.

Dr. Welch was called to attend her at 9.30 last night and he, upon an examination decided that she was beyond all hope.

Later in the night she regained the full control of her mental faculties and the last rites were administered her by a clergyman in whose parish she resided.

Mr. and Mrs. Murphy were well-known and highly respected in the section of the city where they lived, and express great sympathy for the unhappy husband.

Have You Guessed Right? The Mystery Solved.

J. V. Keyes & Co. in consideration of the times and the very large stock of goods on hand also the need of ready money have decided to put their goods upon the market at nearly fifty cents on the dollar. The good business done by us one month ago induces us to purchase more goods than necessary, therefore we are overstocked. Our entire line of black and colored dress goods which is the best in the city will be put in at a great reduction. For graduating dresses we have silk warp, sublimes and veilings at one third less than you can find them for elsewhere. Our center tables will be filled with goods at prices that will astonish you. This sale will continue one week and will be for cash only as we should not sell these goods at the prices we are going to if we did not need the money. Money we must have this week. We will guarantee the lowest prices on black colored dress goods ever quoted in Lowell or money refunded. Remember all of our wash goods, linens, bed spreads, linings, corsets and all of our laces and sun umbrellas go into this sale. Sale commences Monday Morning, May 21st.

J. V. KEYES.

The Jenny Lind Lewis Concert.

A very slim audience attended the Jenny Lind Lewis concert in Odd Fellows' hall last evening. The instrumental part of the program was well worthy of a larger attendance. Miss Jessie M. Downer, pianist, easily carried off the honors of the evening. She is unquestionably an artist of a high order, and her performance last evening was simply faultless. Mr. Stockbridge, cellist, and Mr. Lavigueur violinist, are also masters of their respective instruments. They rendered their several selections in a most acceptable manner. The vocal part of the evening's entertainment was assumed by Miss Jennie Lind Lewis of whom the audience expected much but was rather disappointed. She was billed as a soprano soloist, but gave no evidence in the way of voice or cultivation to sustain any such claim. Her selections were excellent and if properly executed would have added much to the evening's enjoyment. Her voice in the lower register is decidedly harsh and at times disagreeably rasping and totally devoid of mellowness, while her attempts in the upper register result in a series of thin, shrill, piercing sounds that may be called anything but singing. Her faults in execution are fairly covered up by a few well studied but overdone stage mannerisms. It is only fair to the musical public to state that there are dozens of ladies in our city with richer, sweeter and better cultivated voices who would not presume to pose as professional soprano soloists.

CAPT. MITTEN'S AUTHORITY.

HE FAILED TO USE IT AND THEREBY IS CRITICIZED.

What Is Said About the Authority of the Armory Commandant and the Opportunity He Had of Quelling What Is Now Looked Upon as Mutinous Conduct.

The talk of the town is the trouble in the Welch Guards at the armory. Opinion is divided as to whether the captain or his men were in the wrong; there can be no doubt now, both the officers and the men are at fault, the former for negligence in exercising the authority which goes with his shoulder straps, the latter in becoming mutinous. The refusal of the men to obey the order of the captain is pronounced by militiamen outside the company as an act of mutiny.

Captain Mitten missed the chance of his lifetime in not summarily dealing with the men who would not obey his order. Whether he was wrong, and the men right, or vice versa makes no difference in this particular respect, according to the opinion of a man who is well versed in military law, which opinion he gave to THE SUN last night. He says: "When the militiamen of the company came into the vestibule of the armory and stood there it was Capt. Mitten's place under the circumstances to put a guard on the door, order the company to fall in; every man who then refused to obey the order should have been placed under guard in the company's quarters. Then he should have taken what men he had, even if he had only a corporal's guard, put them through the drill, and when it was finished dismissed the men.

"He could have released the other men and immediately proceeded to make out papers requesting the discharge of the men. The discharges would have been granted, and if any of the men repented, they could have re-enlisted.

"Capt. Mitten, as I understand, when he found about 30 men in the vestibule went into the armorer's room and ordered the armorer to clear the passage by telling the men to get out or else go into the gallery.

"Capt. Mitten is commander of the armory is supreme in authority in the building. He had the power to order the men to move, and furthermore had the power, as does each captain, of enforcing his authority over the men in his company.

"The men went to the gallery, thereby setting themselves in defiance to the captain in action. This was the first act of the men, I think, which will give rise to criticism. As far as the meeting on Sunday is concerned the men had a perfect right to hold it; a meeting is the prerogative of the men who have objections to their superior officer; the petition was all right, and should by rights be handed to the officer in command in order 'to go through proper channels' to reach headquarters. Capt. Mitten did perfectly right to countersign it 'disapproved'; that was his right. If in exercise of his authority he caused one or more men to be put under arrest for refusal to obey orders, he had good grounds to obtain discharges of the dissenters without criticism of his action. Now if he seeks to obtain dishonorable discharges for the men he 'puts his foot in it' for the very reason that he and every man must be court martialed entailing an expense the state will not tolerate.

"If the men get their discharges it will hardly be a victory for Capt. Mitten. All things considered after Thursday night's episode Capt. Mitten will not care to pass the ordeal of a court martial, or appear as a prosecutor of his men before such a court."

Some Other Facts.

It is said that Thursday night was not the first time the men refused to drill, the Thursday previous while on the floor they declined to go through the manual of arms. Furthermore, it is stated by a man of the company that the talk about a St. Patrick's day parade being the cause of the trouble is all bosh. He said that the trouble was that the men kept drilling and not making headway, that the men who studied the tactics knew Capt. Mitten was wrong repeatedly in giving orders; that when the company was formed for inspection on two occasions the formation was wrong; that the inspecting officer, Col. King, inquired of Capt. Mitten if the formation was right and he said it was; that the orderly sergeant in answer to a question told the inspecting officer it was not right; that in extended order the orders were incorrect and instruction of the men incomplete and unsatisfactory, and that there was a general exhibition of incompetency on the part of the captain.

The militiaman further said that the trouble was not with the men; they had attended more drills, in larger numbers and shown more activity than any company ever quartered at the armory. But after a whole winter's work the men found they were not in the position they thought they ought to be. They objected to being badly rated as was expected when Col. King made his report. The militiaman said that personally the captain was well liked; it was not a dispute with him in this respect but upon his capability. Many of the men if discharged today would be ready and anxious to re-enlist under some other officer tomorrow.

The Result Anticipated.

As THE SUN predicted a few days ago the Welch Guards are likely to be disbanded as a company of the Ninth Regiment and reorganized as a company of the Sixth, to take the place of a company in the central part of the state. The outcome of the present trouble is likely to be an apparent victory for Capt. Mitten by being supported by those over him, in the interests of discipline, but ultimately the personnel of the company will be changed.

THE OPERA HOUSE.

An Idea of What Next Season's Program Will be.

The new managers of the Lowell Opera house have already booked some very strong attractions for next season, among which are the following:

Fannie Rice; Marie Jansen; Denman Thompson's Old Homestead; Morrison in Faust; Louis Aldrich, in My Partner; James A. Hearn, in Shore Acres; the Bostonians in Robin Hood; and other operas; Barry, in the Rising Generation; Stoddard lectures; Hoyt's Texas Steer; A Trip to Chinatown; the great New York success, In Old Kentucky; The Amazons Grand Opera company; Wang; Mr. and Mrs. Kendall; The Girl I Left Behind Me; Charlie's Aunt; and several others.

The indications are that under the new and energetic management the Opera house next year will surpass all previous records.

It's a Mystery.

On Merrimack street the windows of a large dry goods store, instead of being tastefully decorated, will be covered with large letters denoting "Store to Let" and a great sale going on inside. The mystery will be solved in next week's papers.

When you need printing, remember THE SUN.

STRANDED

Several Vessels Injured in Lake Michigan.

EIGHT DISASTERS ARE REPORTED AT CHICAGO.

Thousands Saw a Crew Swallowed by the Waves.

CHICAGO, May 19.—The storm which swept Lake Michigan yesterday was the most disastrous of recent years. Eight vessels were driven ashore within the city limits of Chicago out of their course. Ten men are known to be drowned, and in every instance boat and cargo are utterly lost.

One schooner, the Myrtle, was wrecked just outside the government pier, within a half-mile of Michigan boulevard, and six men of her crew went down to death in plain view of the hundreds of people who watched the awful storm. The wrecks extended from Glencoe, on the north, where the Lincoln Dall went to pieces, to South Chicago, a distance of 40 miles. Following is the list of the wrecks as near as known:

Schooner Lincoln Dall, driven ashore at Glencoe, 18 miles north of Chicago.

Schooner Myrtle, wrecked at the foot of Harris street.

Schooner J. Thompson, wrecked off Twenty-fifth street.

Schooner Evening Star, wrecked off Twenty-seventh street; crew rescued.

Schooner Mercury, wrecked off Twenty-seventh street; crew rescued.

Schooner J. Loomis, wrecked off Twenty-seventh street.

Schooner Rainbow, wrecked off Twenty-second street; crew rescued.

Schooner C. J. Mizer, wrecked off One Hundredth street; crew rescued.

Unknown schooner ashore near South Chicago.

A Captain's Error.

The first vessel to go ashore was the twomasted schooner Jack Thompson. The boat came from Garden Bay, Mich., and arrived off the breakwater in the afternoon without a pump working. A tug offered her a line, but the captain refused, intending to sail into the harbor. The task was too much for him, however, and he lost control of his vessel, which crashed into the Rainbow, carrying away her bow and smashing a great hole under her own bowsprit, and with her foremast gone she drifted rapidly south, a pitiable wreck. She struck bottom 50 feet from shore. The men were rescued by a lifeline thrown to them.

The schooner Mercury of Lexington, Mich., was wrecked off Twenty-seventh street. An effort was made to tow her into the harbor when she neared the breakwater, but the wind and waves were too strong.

The Evening Star and Jack Thompson were already grinding to pieces on the breakwater. As the Mercury came nearer her crew could be seen huddled together in the bow. They were frantically waving their arms to people on shore. When the schooner struck, a line was finally thrown from shore to the vessel and made fast.

The schooner Lincoln Dall of Manistee was driven ashore at Glencoe, and Anton Gunderson, one of the sailors, was swept overboard and drowned. After several hours of waiting the rest of the crew were rescued by members of the Evanston lifesaving crew.

Brave Havill.

The wreck of the Rainbow, a lumber-laden schooner from Racine, arrived late in the afternoon and was marked by the heroic rescue of her crew when about all hope of saving them had been abandoned. She had thrown out her anchors and tried to ride out the storm from a position just south of the government pier. The gale was too strong for her, however, and at 3 o'clock she began to drift rapidly southward, dragging her anchors as though they were nothing but fishhooks.

At Twenty-fifth street the sailors cut loose on a small raft they had made, and William H. Havill was held with a line and swam out to the raft, then about 80 feet from the shore. The lumber from the Rainbow's deckload was tossing on the waves, and the young fellow, at the imminent risk of being brained by floating planks, was a long time in reaching the raft. He finally made his way to its side and called to Captain Pew to jump overboard. Pew obeyed. Havill caught him and the two men were hauled ashore. A negro named Willis swam out in like manner, and saved another man.

This left but one man on the raft and Havill went two blocks south to where it had drifted and again swam out and brought off Jacob Knudson, a seaman. Both men were exhausted. The vessel drifted a short distance and ground to pieces.

The McLareb was grounded 100 yards from shore, and her crew saved by the lifesaving crew.

The gas launch Nova, with four passengers, the engineer and his assistant, is missing, and grave fears are entertained for her safety.

THOUSANDS LOOKED ON.

Six Persons Perished In a Wreck Close to Lake Michigan's Shore.

MILWAUKEE, May 19.—Five men and a woman perished in the wreck of the schooner M. J. Cummings before the lifesaving crew reached the wreck. One of the crew was rescued. The men who perished fell from their perches in the crosstrees to the water, and sunk out of sight like pieces of lead. The body of the woman is still lashed to the rigging, to which she escaped when the vessel began to sink.

Six thousand people lined the piers and the shores of Jones Island when the tug Knight Templar, towing a scow bearing the lifesavers, left the pier to attempt the rescue of the crew. One hundred feet of line separated the tug from the scow, and back of the scow was towed the empty surfboat. With bow to the waves the Knight Templar permitted the scow to drop down toward the wreck.

When the surfboat was within 50 yards of the wreck, a human figure that had been clinging to the rigging of the mizzenmast was seen to throw up its hands and fall backward into the boiling waves, being instantly lost to sight. A short time, and another of those clinging to the ropes had also let go his hold and perished. A groan went up from the crowd as each body was lost to sight, and then all eyes centered on the surfboat as it dropped back beside the sunken vessel.

Two figures slowly descended the shrouds of the mizzenmast and clung to lines but a few feet above the waves. Five minutes passed as attempt after attempt was made by the lifesavers to swing the lifeboat near the waiting men. A cry went up from the crowd on the shore as one figure was seen to leap from the rigging and land in the boat. Two minutes later a man sprang far out, and as the boat ascended a wave it was seen that there were two figures in it.

Then a cheer that drowned the roaring of the breakers went up from the throats on shore. Slowly the long line that held the surfboat was paid out, and the two rescued men were permitted to drift toward the shore—one moment lost to sight in the foaming breakers and again alive and sure of rescue as the boat rose on the top of some mighty billow.

Along the beach of the foot of Jones island a crowd ran to meet the rescued men, and willing hands were stretched out to reach them, and they were dragged to a place of safety.

Port Huron's Report.

PORT HURON, Mich., May 19.—Schooner William Schupe is waterlogged off Port Sanilac. The crew are in the rigging.

It is reported here that the propeller Colorado of this city was lost on Lake Erie with all hands.

Schooner In Peril.

RACINE, Wis., May 19.—The schooner Newland broke her chains while at anchor, and is drifting up the lake and steering badly. It is feared she will go ashore before reaching Chicago.

DEATHS.

George A. Bell, until recently employed as a motor man on the street railway, died at the home of William A. Smith, 99 Mt. Washington street, yesterday, aged 30 years. He was a member of the Worthen Street M. E. church.

George F. Duren who was stricken by apoplexy early in the week while coming into Lowell from Carlisle, died at St. John's hospital last night. He was a native of Carlisle, 77 years of age and a highly respected resident. The remains were forwarded to that town today. He leaves a widow, three sons, Isaac F. of South Acton, Hermon L. of Lunenburg and George R., and one daughter, Mary S., wife of John Melvin of Carlisle. Deceased was a justice of the peace of Carlisle for over 40 years, and also town undertaker.

Ada E., wife of Henry P. Young, died Thursday at her home, 62 Perry street, aged 42 years.

Rev. Dr. J. O. Peck, corresponding secretary of the Foreign Missionary society of the Methodist Episcopal church of America, died on Thursday last in Brooklyn, N. Y. He had been ill for some time, but the immediate cause of his death was Bright's disease of the kidneys. Dr. Peck was a widely known clergyman and during his earlier life was pastor for two years of the Worthen street church in this city.

McMannon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts.

J. E. CONANT & CO'S SALES

For the Week Ending May 26th.—Sales Rain or Shine.

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY.

The first spring sale of selected horses by the New England Trotting Horse Breeders association at the Draper & Hall riding academy, Boston. Consignment by J. Malcolm Forbes, Dr. Andrews, Col. Russell, W. C. Clarke, Col. Thayer, C. H. Hayden, J. H. Nay, J. R. Learned, J. R. Ellsworth and many others, representing the best and most famous breeding establishments in New England and northern New York. There are 87 animals in all. It is the highest class horse sale that has ever been advertised to take place in New England.

FRIDAY.

Positive and absolute sale by public auction of the livery stock of Thos. H. Keefe, McNell stable, Gorham street, Lowell, Mass.

Commencing promptly at 1.30 o'clock p. m., and without limit or reserve of any kind whatsoever, I shall sell to the highest bidders for cash, eight good livery horses, including a nice matched pair of blacks that weigh 2000 lbs., and are sound; two Goddard buggies, two Corning buggies, one canopy top carryall, three single sleighs, one two-seated sleigh, five single harnesses, one double harness, Bailey shifting pole, robes, blankets, stable tools, and office furniture. Also, two canopy top surreys, three road wagons, three curtain Goddard buggies, one open and one top Stevens road wagon, two new democrat and two new Concord wagons, two new piano box and two new Corning buggies, Cunningham Berlin hack in prime condition, two new Goddards; two new phaetons and two new Newport buggies. Sale rain or shine. Thomas H. Keefe.

BANQUET TO PEARSON.

Many Distinguished Guests to be Invited.

The friends of Postmaster Pearson will tender him a complimentary banquet in Associate hall, on May 31st. Philip J. Farley, Esq., will preside, and Mr. Burke will be toastmaster.

Hon. John E. Russell, Hon. Wm. E. Russell, Josiah Quincy, George Fred Williams, Congressman Stevens and Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Hamlin will be invited.

Keep Guessing.

See if you can get it right. Who do you think it is that's going to sell out their entire stock of dry and fancy goods? Next week's papers will put an end to guessing.

The Centralville bridge is beginning to look very seedy. The paint has worn off in many places and the plank walks are in bad condition.

None So Good.
None Goes So Far.

The 25 cent bottle of Knapp's Rootbeer Extract will produce 6 to 10 gallons of peerless rootbeer, whereas a large bottle of any other extract produces less rootbeer and of inferior quality. Moral: use the best. Get

Knapp's ROOTBEER EXTRACT

Buy the Extract, and make the Rootbeer at home.

All Grocers and Druggists, 25c.

FOR SALE.—A small farm seven miles from Lowell, one-half mile from the depot, near the school, one acre of blackberries, one quarter of an acre of strawberries, seventy-five apple trees, twenty pear trees, one and a half acres with three horses or planted. Rare bargain. For further particulars see C. W. Pinkham, 65 Merrimack street. Come quick or you will lose this chance.—200 acres of a farm, with a 20 room house, would make a fine summer boarding house. Cuts 50 tons of hay, plenty of fruit, one and a half miles from the depot, and ($1100) eleven hundred and fifty dollars will capture this place. Inquire of C. W. Pinkham, 65 Merrimack street.

CONGRESS

Republicans Still Opposing the Tariff Bill.

AN INTERESTING HOUSE SESSION HELD YESTERDAY.

Members Talk Upon Several Important Subjects.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—The temper of the senate yesterday was like a May morning after the prolonged and somewhat stormy session of Thursday.

The house bill authorizing the secretary of the treasury to take steps to locate the northeast boundary line of the Pamaquid light station, Maine, was passed. The resolution calling on the attorney general for information as to the existence of a sugar trust in violation of the anti-trust law, and whether that law is defective, was also adopted.

The resolution offered at the close of the long struggle Thursday night providing that the senate should meet at 10 o'clock instead of 11, beginning next Monday, was laid before the senate by the vice president. Not a word was said on either side of the chamber, and the vice president declared the question to be on the adoption of the resolution. Silence being the only response, he declared the resolution adopted.

Sherman Starts It.

Mr. Sherman immediately protested that he had not understood the question, and manifested a disposition to debate the resolution, but being informed by Mr. Hale that there was a tacit understanding that the resolution should be acted upon he said he did not care to violate any agreement.

After some discussion on this point, Mr. Frye got the floor. He explained that his absence during the struggle Thursday was due to an assurance he had received that no important move would be made. He regretted his absence because he was fond of a contest. "I have always had but one opinion with regard to the tariff bill," he went on, defining his position in emphatic terms, "but there seems to be a determination to allow the bill to come to a vote after reasonable debate, and I have reluctantly bowed to the will of the majority.

Dolph Speaks Up.

Mr. Dolph denied, rather hotly, Mr. Frye's implied intimation that any agreement had been reached by the Republican side to allow the bill to come to a vote. He knew of no such agreement. If there was a division in the minority as to the course to be pursued, he wanted his (Dolph's) position distinctly understood. He was willing to adopt any method to defeat the bill, and could not be shaken in his conviction by clamor or threats.

Mr. Allison was emphatic in his statement that there had been no agreement on the part of the minority as to what should be done, but he assumed that the future would develop their attitude.

Mr. Chandler also bore testimony to the fact that no agreement had been arrived at on his side of the chamber.

At 12:20 the tariff bill was taken up. Mr. Gallinger was about to proceed with his speech, but at the request of Mr. Hale asked the floor to let the senate go ahead with the consideration of the schedules. In doing so Mr. Gallinger denied that he was engaged in making a speech against time. His speech had been carefully prepared; much time had been spent in its preparation, and he intended to deliver it in an orderly manner.

The consideration of the paragraphs passed over Thursday night during the closing hour of the session was then resumed. The debate was of the usual uninteresting character.

More Filibustering.

The twenty young ladies were attired ten in blue and others in white and went through the march without a fault.

The grand march followed and was led by Floor Director Mr. John J. Maguire and Miss Lizzie Lyons, General Manager James F. Miskella and Miss Lottie Fee, and about 75 other couples.

A dance order of 17 numbers was enjoyed with a short intermission during which ice cream and cakes were served. The dance was concluded shortly after midnight. The managers of the affair were: General manager, Mr. James F. Miskella; assistant general manager, Miss Mary O'Neil; floor director, Mr. John J. Maguire; assistant floor director, Miss Mary E. White; secretary, Joseph F. Murphy; treasurer, Miss Agnes Madden.

The festival will be repeated this evening.

HERE IS ENTERPRISE.

Conant & Co., Make a Departure in a Business Way Which Will Appreciated by Many People.

The bustling firm of Conant & Co., has made a departure as an adjunct to its business, which calls for mention, as it will interest many.

They have opened what is called a coachman's registry, where coachmen of the city can leave their names for the inspection of people who are in search of coachmen.

No charge is made for registering; the object is to accommodate people who need coachmen. The convenience of the plan will be seen at once, and its success will be shared by the enterprising firm fully as much as it will be appreciated by the coachmen who register.

Will Surprise You.

The price we are framing pictures. Bring in your pictures and see for yourself. Lowest price in the city. Wall papers and window shades at lowest prices. H. C. McOsker, 123 Central street.

At the women's branch of the People's club last night Mr. Burcham further expanded the religious vagaries of Madame Blavatsky, known as theosophy.

Cloth, color, sewing, all should be strong to withstand the boy's restless energy.

Cloth can't be too good when goodness means—wear.

Even in the lowest priced suits we've tried to get together fabrics that wear well, look well.

We stand behind our boys' clothes, all of them, from suits for $2.50 to the best.

Boys' High School Battalion Uniforms, all wool, indigo blue, short trousers or long, ages 14 to 18 years.

PUTNAM & SON,

ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Central Street, Cor. Warren.

THE MAY FESTIVAL.

IT OPENED UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE LADIES.

Proceeds are to Go to the Burke Temperance Institute Building Fund—It Will be Repeated Tonight With Additional Attractions.

A very pleasant May festival was held in Huntington hall, last evening, under the auspices of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Burke Temperance Institute.

The hall was crowded and the affair was a success.

Previous to the general dancing, which began at 9 o'clock, a very interesting entertainment was rendered. After an overture by the American orchestra, a very pretty "village dance" was given under the direction of Miss Etta Gormley, by the following children:

Hortense Gallagher, Kitty Meloy, Fannie Stafford, Ella Finnegan, May Stafford, Jennie Finnegan, Thomas Ginty, Simon Kelley, James Cassidy, John Dowd, Frank Dunn, John Donoghue. Walter Finnegan, fiddler.

Then followed a well rendered vocal solo by Miss Lena Ewing, a selection by Victor Banjo club and a solo by Miss Kittie O'Connell.

A very pretty feature of the entertainment was a grand march and chorus by the following members of the Ladies' auxiliary: Anna Coughlin, Katie Riley, Agnes Madden, Maggie McGrail, Ella Fahey, Annie Carmichael, Mamie Grady, Kittie Carmichael, Kittie O'Connell, Susie Donahue, Katie Slattery, Minnie Conway, Mamie McCarthy, Annie Conley, Minnie Keefe, Katie Conway, Delia Henry, Annie Sharkey, Katie Keegan, Annie Eagan.

The twenty young ladies were attired ten in blue and others in white and went through the march without a fault.

The grand march followed and was led by Floor Director Mr. John J. Maguire and Miss Lizzie Lyons, General Manager James F. Miskella and Miss Lottie Fee, and about 75 other couples.

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The festival will be repeated this evening.

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HOURS AND WAGES.

With a Short Workday and Good Pay Labor is Elevated.

The Old Theory of Cheap Production Exploded by the Evidence That High Wages and Short Hours Elevate the Whole Standard of Life.

A New York Times reviewer says of Lujo Brentano's book, "Hours and Wages:"

Stated concisely, this volume shows the relations of wages and worktime to production. for Mr. Brentano believes that an understanding of these various factors and of the lessons they teach will tend to the betterment of social conditions.

Looking backward for a century and a half, we find that theories in regard to hours and production were utterly at variance with those of today. Arthur Young, who was so generally sound, emphatically held at first the view "that higher wages are equivalent to low production." In other words, in order to increase exertion, there should be a diminishing of wage. "It was accepted as an axiom that "the better off people are the less they work." Later in the eighteenth century there came opposition to these ideas, and it was that essentially great man, Adam Smith, who developed and supported the theory that high wages are equivalent to great production. These views he advocated on not alone physiological and psychological grounds, but by actual experience.

Adam Smith, in his "Wealth of Nations," writes that the wages of labor "are the encouragement of industry," and like every other human quality "improve in proportion to the encouragement they receive." He explains how "a plentiful subsistence increases the bodily strength of the laborer, and the comfortable hope of bettering his condition animates him to exert that strength to the utmost." Looking around him, the true father of modern social economics found that in England, where the wages were better than in Scotland, the workmen were more active, diligent and expeditious.

Before long the old view of the cheapest labor and the longest hours was no longer considered tenable. In 1777 Arthur Young became a convert, and Benjamin Franklin emphasized the fact "that low pay is by no means equivalent to cheap work, but rather the contrary." When, 50 years ago, McCulloch and Senior, who had conservative ideas, with an inclination toward the side of employers, pronounced themselves unhesitatingly the advocates of the newer movement, they gave an impulse to this most important matter—the reduction of working hours. In his "Principles of Political Economy" McCulloch wrote that the experience of all ages and nations "proves that high wages are at once the most powerful stimulant to exertion and the best means of attaching the people to the institutions under which they live."

Studying hours of labor in the sixteenth century, we find that the workman and his employer were bound up in traditions. There was a trace of serfdom left, and a serf never did his best. He was not working for himself. He shirked toil and was idle when he could be. When machine production came to the front, methods of work underwent a violent change. Machinery was invested capital, and the more a wheel could turn or a stamp pound the more interest, it was supposable, would be derived from the investment. Working hours were prolonged. There were days when the laboring hand put in his 19 and even 20 hours. The excuse was that the machine did the work and the attendant looked on. Children were to take the place of adults. As to the men, it was held that the last moment of the day's labor was as valuable as the first.

We do not think at all that way today. We give to tools all their credit, but we know that a man is always the superior of any conjunction of iron, steel or brass. What actually did take place when the human being was held secondary to a mechanism was that the man and his family deteriorated, "and it came to pass," to use the words of Sir Robert Peel, "that that great achievement of British ingenuity by means of which factory machinery attained such perfection became, instead of a blessing to the nation, its bitterest curse."

Legislation then intervened, for it was time to lower the working hours in a factory. Seventy-five years ago operatives in the English textile industries were employed regularly from 90 to 100 hours in the week. Today the working hours amount to 56½ hours per week. In 1842 the working day of all classes of men in the mines, with women and children, was between 14 and 15 hours. In 1890, women being entirely excluded, it was from 37 to 52 per week. The most impassioned speech that John Bright ever made was in opposition to the English manufacturers and mine owners who wished to have the limitation of hours of labor removed. It is pleasant to find that Macaulay as far back as 1846 made a telling speech in favor of the 10 hours' bill. He asked:

"Would you treat the free laborer of England like a mere wheel or pulley? Rely on it that intense labor, beginning in early life, continued too long every day, stunting the growth of the body, stunting the growth of the mind, leaving no time for healthful exercise, leaving no time for intellectual culture, must impair all those high qualities which have made our country great. Your overworked boys will become a feeble and ignoble race of men, the parents of a more feeble and ignoble progeny."

Mr. Brentano, who has studied exact conditions and is a firm believer in the advantages of higher wages and shorter hours, is conscious that improvements are not at once manifest when a man's wages are suddenly advanced. There may probably arise waste, but gradually comes discrimination.

ECONOMY OF HIGH WAGES.

Influence of Machinery Upon the Quality of the Product and State of the Worker.

Improved machinery stands to high wages in a twofold relation—it is at once cause and effect. The better the machine with which a man works the more productive is his labor and the more valuable consequently to his employer. On the other hand, the higher the wages paid the greater is the inducement to the employer to use more and more productive machinery and so reduce his expenses. Not only is the labor employed in connection with improved machinery more highly paid, as we have seen, than any other, but the increased cost of it is a powerful stimulus to further improvement. Thus a strike among the boot and shoe makers of Massachusetts a few years back resulted in the invention of a machine which reduced the number employed in the operation of "lasting" by 80 per cent. And in this connection we notice a curious paradox—viz, that machinery should not be made to last too long.

In times of depression it is the firms which use old fashioned machinery which are the first to suffer—as, for instance, visiting Oldham in 1886 Mr. Schoenhof found that the cotton spinners were making no profits at all, whereas at Rochdale a newly built mill, fitted with all the latest and best inventions, was doing well, the reason being that not only was the expense of working less, but waste had been greatly diminished. Such improvements are often resisted, or at least viewed with little favor, by the workmen themselves, who see in these improvements a means of superseding their own labor. But they have not grasped the key to the situation and have not understood how closely their own earnings are bound up with their employment.

On the continent such conservatism is far stronger. It is a matter of pride to the manufacturer that his machinery outlasts that in use here; but, so far from being an advantage to him, the fact really handicaps him in competition with his English rivals. And such conservatism is possible only when a large supply of workmen is available at low wages, for if new machinery is to be employed a higher stamp of workmen is needed. In the industry of silk throwing, for instance, there is a remarkable difference between England and America in this respect, for the wages paid in America are far higher than with us, and yet the cost is far less. Now the growth of nerve power necessary for work at such tremendous pressure is possible only when the conditions of life are favorable—in short, when wages are high.

Let us now summarize Mr. Schoenhof's somewhat optimistic views. High wages cheapen production in two ways. They make the laborer more efficient. He is stronger, more capable, more alert, and consequently the product of his labor is greater, increasing proportionately faster than the rise in wages. They also provoke, and indeed necessitate, a constant growth in the productive power of machinery and give the maxim of stimulus to the inventiveness of its makers. Short hours of labor produce similar results, for employer and employed are under every inducement to greater application on the one side and economies on the other, lest the volume of production should be lessened. And, in proportion as wages rise, so does the demand for the products of industry rise also, for the working class—i. e., the great majority of consumers—are able to purchase more.

What then is needed in the present and the future? More light and air to production; the abolition of all restraints, protective or otherwise, upon exchange of commodities; the increase of competition everywhere. At the same time no agency should be neglected which will help to increase the laborer's efficiency. His home, his food, his surroundings, should be jealously guarded. Art schools, museums, libraries—all that goes to improve his mind should be provided without stint.—Edinburgh Review.

LYNN'S LABOR CHURCH.

It Is Founded Upon the True Christian Principle of Justice and Brotherhood.

On the last day of 1893 Rev. Herbert N. Casson founded in Lynn, Mass., a "labor church," which we went to that city last Sunday to attend.

"Why did you go to Lynn for this work?" I asked Mr. Casson.

"Because the Lynn socialism seemed to me to be of a higher grade," he replied. "There was in it a response to my desire to lift it from the economic to the moral plane. 'It takes a soul to move a body,'" he continued, "and in the impending struggle which I fear and feel is to come the only safe ground for men to meet is on the plane of moral integrity.

"The hopelessness of it all," he went on to say, "is that our country is so different from England, France, Germany or Belgium in that it has no legislators who are representative of the labor interests.

"Further," continued Mr. Casson, "the conditions of throwing men out of employment so often are making of the workingman a tramp. How can he have a home, a wife or children when at any day he may be left without a place to earn his livelihood?"

The "principles"—principles rather than creed—of the "labor church" are these:

First—God is the cause and strength of the labor movement, and whatever institution or individual opposes the labor movement opposes him.

Second—All who are working for the abolition of wage slavery are, consciously or unconsciously, working together with him and are therefore members of the real church.

Third—The improvement of personal character and of social conditions are both necessary to secure freedom from moral and social bondage.

Fourth—All that is good in the present Christian church and in the history of our country is on the side of the workingman in his struggle for justice and brotherhood.

These labor churches have always prospered in Manchester, but this one in Lynn, Mass., is the first one in America. Its order of service is singing from the "Labor Hymnbook," a lesson from the New Testament, and reading from some author—Victor Hugo, Ruskin, George Eliot or Phillips Brooks—singing again, and the sermon. And now?

Now men are needed, Mr. Casson pleads, to enter in the work of lifting the industrial problem to a higher moral level.

"There are thousands of young men in this country," he says, "who are capable of heroic and unselfish action; who are as patriotic as Washington, as honest as Lincoln, as manly as Phillips Brooks. There are young men who desire to leave their country better than they have found it, and who are willing to endure hardships, loss and opposition for the honor of saving their native land and uplifting the human race. The kingdom of heaven is at hand—that is, the extension of God's rule from heaven to earth. No man," he added, with great earnestness, "no man who is indifferent to the demands of the workingmen for better conditions of life can call himself truly religious."—Boston Letter.

Begging the Question.

One of the tiresome phases of the endless and aimless discussion of the unemployed is the persistency with which certain clergymen and other well to do persons dwell upon the fact that there are many out of work who do not want work. That there are lazy men in the world is conceded by all, that they are not a new element in society is also known. Then why this, everlasting pounding on that side of the subject when everybody admits it? There seems to be but one object, and that is to beg the question of society's responsibility for the terrible condition which confronts us. Public men who lack either the honesty, the courage or the humane impulse to accept the responsibility which falls upon each in proportion to his position and influence try to satisfy their consciences and justify their do nothing attitude before the world by references to "tramps" and "hoboes."

It is true there are "tramps" and "hoboes" and men who will not work if they can avoid it. There are those who prefer begging to working, and there are others who maintain an existence by stealing. Many of this latter class live in mansions and are church pillars. But these parasites existed before the terrible times upon which we entered more than a year ago. They, like the 2,000,000 of enforced idlers who are honestly seeking work, are the creatures of legislation. The man, be he clergyman or layman, who attempts to condone the offense of society against the honest man and woman who are suffering for lack of employment by mouthing "tramps" and "hoboes" is an inhuman brute. JARR.

A Dangerous Situation.

The tramp would be easy enough to deal with but for the man out of work who is looking for a chance to earn his living. But for these the workhouse and the stern rule that if a man does not work neither shall he eat would settle the tramp problem. But how to separate the two classes, how to provide employment for those who are willing to work and force those to work who are not willing is a question that the United States must solve. There is danger in such a situation as the present. There are thousands, many thousands, who can be turned from the ranks of industry to those of the tramps. The wandering habit is easily fixed. It needs but the loss of self respect, the willingness to accept or demand charity, to turn the traveling workman into the tramp.—San Francisco Examiner.

PRACTICAL "HOWS."

SOMETHING ABOUT DRESSING THE HAIR IN STYLE.

Soup a La Julienne—How to Conduct a Newspaper—Culinary Recipes.

Bangs, said Mr. Curl, the hairdresser, are just the easiest things in the world to keep in order if ladies would only attend to them properly. They should be thoroughly washed twice a week in a solution of one part alcohol and three parts soft water and dried. This keeps the fringe free of the only matter that hinders the staying in curl. All hairdressers moisten the fringe with diluted bay rum and divide the bang in three parts—two side parts and the center.

Take the back part of center, which should again be divided in three, and curl it backward, holding it firmly for fully 60 seconds. The great part also curl backward. Allow a tiny piece in the center of the front for a Lillian Russell curl. Curl the center part downward; then curl the side pieces back toward the coil.

Carefully attempt the tiny curl now that you have left until the last in the middle of the brow. Take the hair, well moistened, upon a hot iron, curling it toward the left, and slowly loosen it, pressing it while hot into the interrogation point closely against the forehead. A little practice will result in success.

The alcohol semi-oily bath, the hot iron, the direction either backward or otherwise, as given above, will keep the bang shaped fluffy and curled with "the little curl right in the middle of the forehead," like the good little girl famous in story.

How to Make Soup "a la Julienne."

Divide two medium sized carrots in two; then cut into very thin slices of about an inch long. Take the same quantity of turnips, leek, onions and a few pieces of celery, all cut into thin slices, and put them into a saucepan with a piece of good butter. On a moderate fire stir slowly until the vegetables begin to color slightly. Add 3 pints of consomme or stock and boil gently one hour. Ten minutes before serving put in three or four leaves of lettuce, the same of sorrel, a little onion chopped up. Boil a little longer, adding a pinch of sugar and a tablespoonful of green peas previously boiled.

How to Conduct a Newspaper.

Give all the news in advance of any other paper. Give it fully, faithfully and reliably in readable form. Verify all information if possible.

Confine opinions to editorial department.

Do not distort speeches, interviews or statements. Give both sides of every story. Be fair.

Condense the less important news. Give the kernel without the husk. Inaugurate new ideas.

Muster into service all the business sagacity and integrity you can command.

Win the respect and support of employees and business acquaintances by prompt discharge of debts and obligations.

Treat of topics that people are talking about. Be timely. Give your paper individual tone and character.

Denounce vice, fraud, corruption, oppression. Encourage generosity, prosperity, integrity. In maintaining the right "hew to the line, let the chips fall where they may."

Permit nothing unreliable or objectionable to enter news or advertising columns. Make the latter as interesting and progressive as the former.

Keep up with the times, perhaps a bit in advance. Be honorably and honestly aggressive.

Feel the public pulse and keep in touch with it.

Produce a paper that will deserve to enter every household.

How to Make Caramel Cake.

One cup of butter, 2 of sugar, a scant cup of milk, 1½ cups of flour, cup cornstarch, whites of 7 eggs, 3 teaspoons baking powder in the flour. Bake in a long pan. Take half pound brown sugar, scant quarter pound chocolate, half cup of milk, butter the size of an egg, 2 teaspoons vanilla. Mix thoroughly and cook as sirup until stiff enough to spread. Spread on cake and set in the oven to dry. This is good with baked green apples or vanilla ice cream.

How to Draw a Will.

Go to any reliable attorney and tell him that you wish to have your will drawn, and you can only afford to pay a certain sum for a fee. If he has reason to believe that you have stated your pecuniary position truthfully, he will become your adviser, no matter how small his recompense is to be. Determine in advance exactly what you wish done with your estate. Make careful memoranda of all the points, the full names of all who will appear in the document and of anything else which may seem to you as of importance. Take this data with you to the lawyer. Tell him clearly what you wish done. Answer without questioning whatever he may ask you. Avoid irrelevant remarks and then leave him to prepare the document after making an appointment to return with your witnesses for signature, etc.

How to Make Floating Island.

Beat the whites of 4 eggs to a stiff froth; place them carefully in a vessel containing a pint of boiling milk; let them remain and set; then carefully remove to a plate. Beat the 4 yolks and a cup of sugar until light; stir in half cup of sweet milk, pour slowly into the boiling milk, stirring briskly all the while. Continue stirring and let it remain on the fire long enough to thicken, taking care that it never boils, or it will be unfit for use. Flavor to suit the taste. Place slices of any cake in dessert plates; pour the custard over them; put a spoonful of the whites on each piece of cake and a drop of jelly in the center.

Statisticians say that there is greater danger in a short walk through the streets of London than in a journey by rail to the north of Scotland or a voyage to America.

Mozart's "Requiem" was left unfinished at his death and was completed by Schickenadet, who repeated the fugue found at the beginning.

Facts About Immigration.

It is an interesting fact that very nearly five times as many immigrants from Italy as from Ireland have come here this year. Even the number of Jewish immigrants has been thrice the number of Irish. Both Ireland and Germany have within recent times fallen behind Italy and Russia as replenishers of our population and as powers in the American labor market. The Italians are very industrious laborers; the Russian Jews are very proficient traders. In past times it was the Celtic and the Teutonic races that came here; in our times it is the Latin and the Hebrew races that come. The Teutonic, Celtic and Latin elements amalgamate with the native elements of our population, while the Jewish element stands apart from every other element, proudly refusing to amalgamate with any other. The Jews are as peculiar a people in this age of the world as they were thousands of years ago.—New York Sun.

They Use the Land.

In Catalonia, Spain, is a singular custom, whereby a laborer plants upon the property of a real estate owner and becomes entitled to two-thirds or three-fourths of the product of the vineyard during the life of the vines. By reason of this system tens of thousands of acres of unprofitable soil have been converted into remunerative vineyards and many thousands of poor laborers raised to the position of semi-proprietors of the soil. Drunkenness and pauperism are almost unknown in the wine districts.

Grandma's Proxy.

Little Yvonne called at the confectioner's. "Please, I've come for a tin of cough lozenges."

"Is it for yourself, child?"

"The lozenges, yes. Grandma has the tough."—Lorct.

Boycotted.

Mrs. Bingo—The laundryman doesn't want to do your collars any more.

Bingo—Why not?

Mrs. Bingo—He says there isn't a man in this shop that wears your size.—Clothier and Furnisher.

A Matter of Utility.

"Riches have wings," said the prudent man.

"Of course they have," replied his improvident friend. "That's why they are so useful in helping a man to fly high."—Washington Star.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

THE EAGLE AS AN EMBLEM OF POWER.

The Bird of Jove Noted in Pagan History—Modern Whaling Weapon.

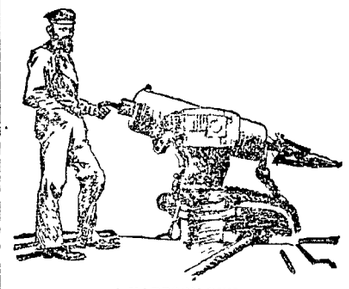
In ancient mythology the eagle was believed to carry the souls of the dying to their abode on Mount Olympus and was called the bird of Jove. The eagle was first taken as a symbol of royal power by the ancient Etruscans, who bore its image upon their standards. In the year 87 B. C. a silver eagle, with expanded wings, poised on the top of a spear, with a thunderbolt held in its claws, was adopted as the military standard to be borne at the head of their legions by the Romans. At the time of Hadrian a golden eagle was substituted for the silver one. A two headed eagle was adopted by the Byzantine emperors as a symbol of their control of both the east and the west.

The double headed eagle of Russia was adopted on the marriage of Ivan I with a Grecian princess of the eastern empire. That of Austria was first used when the emperor of Germany took the title of the Roman emperor. The national standard of Prussia bears a black eagle; that of Poland a white one. Napoleon I took a golden eagle for his standard, modeled of pure gold and bearing a thunderbolt, after the pattern of the eagle of the Romans. This standard was disused under the Bourbons, but was restored by a decree of Louis Napoleon in 1852. Thorne states that the eagle was first used on American coins in 1788, on cents and half cents issued from the Massachusetts mint. It was adopted in the plan of a national coinage as a design upon all gold coins and on the silver dollar, half dollar and quarter dollar. The design of an eagle was at one time suggested for the national flag.

Modern Whaling Weapon.

The whaling steamers of a well known Norwegian whale-fisher are short, about 60 feet in length, but comparatively broad. They are propelled by screws, attain a speed of from eight to nine knots an hour and turn with great rapidity.

In the stem stands the gun for throwing the harpoon. This gun is in reality only a long iron tube, resting on a fixed platform. In this tube the harpoon is inserted after loading with powder. The harpoon is about 4 feet in length. The end of it which touches the charge consists of a solid iron cylinder, fitting exactly in the tube. Then comes a portion, 3 feet long, consisting of two flat ribs of iron, with an opening in the middle like the eye of a needle. In this eye runs a movable



A HARPOON GUN.

iron ring, to which the rope of the harpoon is attached. At the top of the eye are fixed four projecting hooks, tied down with a string. When the harpoon enters the ribs of the whale, these hooks spring into position by the tightening of the rope, and the harpoon thus becomes imbedded in the animal. The further contrivances of this remarkable weapon are that at the point where the hooks are fixed the two iron ribs run into a small, hollow iron rod, and in this a glass tube with nitroglycerin is inserted, and as the hooks spring into position, this tube is smashed and the grenade in the harpoon exploded. The iron rod finishes in a triangular point, so that it may penetrate the flesh more easily. When the wounded whale pulls, the rope runs out to its end, which is, of course, well secured, and when killed the rope and the whale are hauled in by a steam winch.

The Tailor Made Woman In History.

There exists a common delusion that the tailor made woman is a product of the nineteenth century, whereas a more or less serious consideration of the subject would at once prove that in the olden days of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries all the women wore tailor made clothes. Have we not authentic evidence in the records of Henry VIII's expenses of payments made to the tailor, John Malt, for Anne Boleyn, and has it not been chronicled that when specially pleased with her servant "Jane the fool" the Queen Mary would order her to be shaved by the barber and supplied with a new suit from the tailor? And can we not even cite as a further proof the existence of that luckless tailor of Katherine's on whom Petruchio exercises such unmanly pranks, deriding the fashions this most amiable woman was so anxious to contemplate? Not alone had this enterprising tradesman the gowns of the fair lady under his care, but he was also her milliner, as the text of the immortal "Taming of the Shrew" will show. Did he not make that paltry cap which Petruchio likens so unsympathetically to "a custard coffin, a bauble, a silken pie?"

The Secrets of the Freemasons.

Curiosity has always found a peculiar attraction in the Freemasons. What is this great secret of theirs that no woman knows, and which they guard with such fascinating care? That excellent antiquary, the Rev. Dr. Stukeley, F. R. S., thought it might be some vestiges of the "mysteries of the ancients" and joined the society at the Salutation Tavern in a scientific spirit. At that time (1720) Freemasonry was at a low ebb, but she learned doctor brought it into vogue again. "With difficulty a number sufficient for his initiation was to be found in all London. After this it became a public fashion, and not only spread over Britain and Ireland, but all Europe." But whatever it was they told him he kept to himself. This silence of Stukeley, however, is a small thing beside that of the lady Mason, whose story has been often told, who, being caught eavesdropping, was incontinently captured, hauled in and initiated and kept the secret nevertheless to the end.

The Weight of the Earth.

The weight of the earth has been six times computed with slightly varying results. The average, according to The Educational World, is a mean density of 5.44 as compared with water. The average density of all materials of 16 miles of the earth's crust as well as volcanic matter thrown out from an estimated depth of 800 miles is less than one-half the mean density. The average mass below volcanic action is estimated to be 10 times heavier than water.

A Convenience In Directing People.

The Stranger (in the Chicago postoffice)—Can you direct me to the general delivery window?

The Attendant (politely)—Certainly, sir. Follow the second crack in the wall till you come to a broken place in the ceiling, turn to your left and go straight ahead to where the plastering has fallen down.—Chicago Record.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

FURNISHING AND DECORATION IN DRAWING ROOMS.

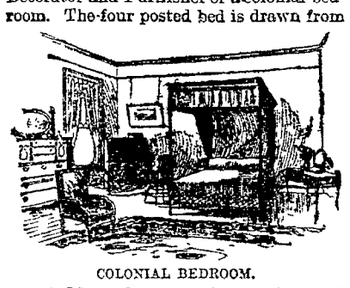
The Art of Making Home Comfortable—Five O'Clock Tea Cakes—Attractive Designs.

There are numberless ways of adding to the comforts of the piazza, and chief among them Harper's Bazar mentions suitable screens to modify the light, the most durable as well as artistic of which are the easily adjusted bamboo shades that work upon pulleys. Homemade ones of awning cloth fastened to spring rollers such as are used in shop windows, if put up with suitable fixtures, will also be found convenient, as they may be raised or lowered at will and are less heavy than those of bamboo. For the furnishings one or more Japanese cotton rugs will be found useful, and of course a hammock or two, with air pillows and a pretty knitted blanket, are indispensable. A rattan sofa and a good sized center table, if space will permit, will be a great convenience, and plenty of easy chairs and cushions all serve to tempt to outdoor living. Wooden boxes filled with growing plants and vines set upon the railings are a pleasing addition, and it is said they help to keep away insects, and palms and cut flowers all help to give the effect of a summer drawing room. It is becoming quite the custom to have these pleasant outdoor rooms glazed in winter and to continue the life in the sunshine begun in warm weather. Afternoon tea is served here as in summer.

Many city residents condemned to a summer in town fit up a space on the house top, where the hot evenings are spent in great comfort. The chief expense of such an arrangement is the awning, which is necessary on account of the dampness. It must be securely fastened and made adjustable, so that it can be quickly rolled up in case of storm, and the few rugs and folding chairs necessary can be kept in a large box or chest, which has been made waterproof.

Colonial Furniture.

Some examples of genuine colonial styles are given in an illustration by The Decorator and Furnisher of a colonial bedroom. The four posted bed is drawn from



COLONIAL BEDROOM.

one at Mount Vernon—the one in which George Washington died. On the right, in the corner, is a colonial dressing table with mirror above. In another corner stands a beautiful colonial writing desk of the eighteenth century. The bureau is of modern colonial design and the easy chair from Mount Vernon.

Tutti Frutti.

Put a pint of best alcohol into a large stone jar, with tightly fitting cover. As summer fruits come, put them in the alcohol, with equal weight in sugar—thus, a pound of fruit, a pound of sugar. Stir every day with a wooden spoon. Use strawberries, raspberries, pineapples, currants, apricots, cherries, plums, peaches and grapes. Plums and peaches must be stoned and cut fine. Cherries should be stoned and grapes seeded. The alcohol is enough for the jar full of fruit and will keep it perfectly. In about a month after putting in the last fruit, it will be ready for use. Do not use blackberries or huckleberries, because they darken the mixture. It is very nice to serve with meats, and a little goes a great way.

Five o'Clock Tea Cakes.

Thin Biscuits—Make a paste with half pound of flour, 4 ounces of butter and some salt, moistened with a whole well beaten egg or 2 tablespoonfuls of beer. Roll this paste out very thin, cut it into rounds, with either a tumbler or a claret glass, and bake in a quick oven. If liked, a little grated cheese and some cayenne can be used to flavor these biscuits.

Little Butter Cakes—Make a paste with a pound of flour, an ounce of butter, a full teaspoonful of baking powder, a little salt and half pint of buttermilk. Roll this paste out three-quarter inch thick, cut it into rounds with a tumbler, bake, tear the cakes apart, butter them while hot and serve at once.

Attractive Designs For Embroidery.

A pretty mantel border is decorated in a novel style with crocuses. The yellow flowers, which are open, form a straight row along the border, and between each of these, just springing out of the foliage, is a mauve crocus still in the bud. The effect is excellent. The "pansy brocade" embroideries are charming also. One example is a table cover which is worked with an "all over" pattern of yellow and violet pansies. Another is a buff linen photo frame, with group of pansies on the left side; the drapery of greenish yellow silk is caught into a puff at the top with a linen band, decorated with a row of pansies.

A Spice Pudding.

Six eggs, three-quarters pound of butter, a pound pulverized sugar, a pound of flour, a teacupful sour milk, 2 large or 3 small nutmegs, 2 tablespoonfuls cinnamon, a heaping tablespoonful ground ginger, one-half teacupful brandy or wine, a teaspoonful soda dissolved in as small a quantity of vinegar as will dissolve it. Cream the butter and add to it the sugar and yolks of eggs, then the flour and whites alternately, then the spices and sour milk, and the soda last of all. Bake in small molds quickly after it rises. This is a general favorite when served with French sauce as a pudding.

Pieplant Shortcake.

To a quart of flour add one-half a teaspoonful of salt and a scant teaspoonful of soda. Sift flour three times and then rub into it 2 tablespoons of lard or nice drippings. Add sour milk or buttermilk until it is like biscuit dough. Divide it into two portions, roll them a little thinner than biscuits and place one above the other on a tin, lightly spreading the lower one with butter, so they will separate easily. When baked, separate the layers and between them on top spread hot pieplant sauce.

First Postage Stamps.

The first postage stamps were issued in England May 1, 1840. In 1842 the New York postoffice issued 3 cent postage stamps for letters in the city of New York. They were in rosy buff and pale green, with the head of Washington.

Arthur M. Bertrand,
(Successor to F. W. Sargent,)
MERCHANT TAILOR.
FINE TAILORING A SPECIALTY.
24 Middle Street, Lowell, Mass.
Dress Suits to Let.

REFRIGERATORS,
Ice Chests,
Baby Carriages,
Straw Mattings,
CARPETS
—x—
You can save 25 per cent. by buying of us.
See our Goods, Prices and Terms before you buy.
Second Hand Goods Bought or taken in part payment for new goods.
CASH OR INSTALMENTS.
A. E. O'HEIR & CO.
Office: 10 and 12 Merrimack Street,
(Opposite Post Office.)
N. B.—Auction Sales conducted in all parts of the city or state.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY.
LOWELL, MASS.
Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies
ESTABLISHED 1852. --- CHARTERED 1865.
This school continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. For particulars address: The Superior.

Are You Ready for Hot Weather?
Prepare by buying a good Oil Stove or Refrigerator. Perhaps you need a Baby Carriage. These can be had at bargain prices at
VICTOR PIHL'S,
CORNER CENTRAL AND NORTH S S.

John B. Coleman,
Fire Insurance Agent,
Will write Fire Insurance Policies in first-class companies on household furniture, dwelling houses, barns, etc., at lowest rates. Parties better call on Mr Coleman before insuring elsewhere. Both Stock and Mutual Companies represented.
ROOM 7, POST OFFICE BLOCK.

PETER J. BRADY,
GROCER.
448 Gorham Street.
Choice, Teas, Coffees and Spices. Try our "BIG TWELVE," brand of flour the best in the city.

JAMES MEEK,
HAY, GRAIN AND POULTRY FOOD.
Little Stone Mill foot of Anne St.
LOWEST PRICES. TELEPHONE 55-3.

REMOVAL OF OFFICE
MERRIMACK
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
(OLD ANDOVER CO.)
THIS solid company, that has done business in Lowell so many years, continues to offer the BEST INSURANCE AGAINST DAMAGE BY FIRE and LIGHTNING, at the Least Possible Expense.
70 per cent. dividends are paid on five-year policies.
All business for this company—Renewals, Sales, Endorsements, etc.—will be promptly attended to by
Metcalf & Hazen, 159 Middlesex St.
IN MARSTON'S BLOCK.

Do You Know
That you can put Want Ads. in THE SUN for One Cent a Word for the first

insertion, and extra insertions for Half price. Try it and see how it will pay.

JAMES MARREN,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent,
121 CENTRAL STREET.
Insurance placed in the most reliable companies.
All orders sent to P. O. Box 486 shall be promptly attended to.

SCOTT & O'DAY,
Plumbers and Sanitary Engineers
Steam, Gas and Water Piping.
JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO
11 SOUTH STREET,
Near Middlesex.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

HOURS AND WAGES.

With a Short Workday and Good Pay Labor is Elevated.

The Old Theory of Cheap Production Exploded by the Evidence That High Wages and Short Hours Elevate the Whole Standard of Life.

A New York Times reviewer says of Lujo Brentano's book, "Hours and Wages:"

Stated concisely, this volume shows the relations of wages and worktime to production, for Mr. Brentano believes that an understanding of these various factors and of the lessons they teach will tend to the betterment of social conditions.

Looking backward for a century and a half, we find that theories in regard to hours and production were utterly at variance with those of today. Arthur Young, who was so generally sound, emphatically held at first the view "that higher wages are equivalent to low production." In other words, in order to increase exertion, there should be a diminishing of wage. "It was accepted as an axiom that "the better off people are the less they work." Later in the eighteenth century there came opposition to these ideas, and it was that essentially great man, Adam Smith, who developed and supported the theory that high wages are equivalent to great production. These views he advocated on not alone physiological and psychological grounds, but by actual experience.

Adam Smith, in his "Wealth of Nations," writes that the wages of labor "are the encouragement of industry," and like every other human quality "improve in proportion to the encouragement they receive." He explains how "a plentiful subsistence increases the bodily strength of the laborer, and the comfortable hope of bettering his condition animates him to exert that strength to the utmost." Looking around him, the true father of modern social economies found that in England, where the wages were better than in Scotland, the workmen were more active, diligent and expeditious.

Before long the old view of the cheapest labor and the longest hours was no longer considered tenable. In 1777 Arthur Young became a convert, and Benjamin Franklin emphasized the fact "that low pay is by no means equivalent to cheap work, but rather the contrary." When, 50 years ago, McCulloch and Senior, who had conservative ideas, with an inclination toward the side of employers, pronounced themselves unhesitatingly the advocates of the newer movement, they gave an impulse to this most important matter—the reduction of working hours. In his "Principles of Political Economy" McCulloch wrote that the experience of all ages and nations "proves that high wages are at once the most powerful stimulant to exertion and the best means of attaching the people to the institutions under which they live."

Studying hours of labor in the sixteenth century, we find that the workman and his employer were bound up in traditions. There was a trace of serfdom left, and a serf never did his best. He was not working for himself. He shirked toil and was idle when he could be. When machine production came to the front, methods of work underwent a violent change. Machinery was invested capital, and the more a wheel could turn or a stamp pound the more interest, it was supposable, would be derived from the investment. Working hours were prolonged. There were days when the laboring hand put in his 19 and even 20 hours. The excuse was that the machine did the work and the attendant looked on. Children were to take the place of adults. As to the men, it was held that the last moment of the day's labor was as valuable as the first.

We do not think at all that way today. We give to tools all their credit, but we know that a man is always the superior of any conjunction of iron, steel or brass. What actually did take place when the human being was held secondary to a mechanism was that the man and his family deteriorated, "and it came to pass," to use the words of Sir Robert Peel, "that that great achievement of British ingenuity by means of which factory machinery attained such perfection became, instead of a blessing to the nation, its bitterest curse."

Legislation then intervened, for it was time to lower the working hours in a factory. Seventy-five years ago operatives in the English textile industries were employed regularly from 90 to 100 hours in the week. Today the working hours amount to 56½ hours per week. In 1842 the working day of all classes of men in the mines, with women and children, was between 14 and 15 hours. In 1890, women being entirely excluded, it was from 37 to 52 per week. The most impassioned speech that John Bright ever made was in opposition to the English manufacturers and mine owners who wished to have the limitation of hours of labor removed. It is pleasant to find that Macaulay as far back as 1846 made a telling speech in favor of the 10 hours' bill. He asked:

"Would you treat the free laborer of England like a mere wheel or pulley? Rely on it that intense labor, beginning in early life, continued too long every day, stunting the growth of the body, stunting the growth of the mind, leaving no time for healthful exercise, leaving no time for intellectual culture, must impair all those high qualities which have made our country great. Your overworked boys will become a feeble and ignoble race of men, the parents of a more feeble and ignoble progeny."

Mr. Brentano, who has studied exact conditions and is a firm believer in the advantages of higher wages and shorter hours, is conscious that improvements are not at once manifest when a man's wages are suddenly advanced. There may probably arise waste, but gradually comes discrimination.

ECONOMY OF HIGH WAGES.

Influence of Machinery Upon the Quality of the Product and State of the Worker.

Improved machinery stands to high wages in a twofold relation—it is at once cause and effect. The better the machine with which a man works the more productive is his labor and the more valuable consequently to his employer. On the other hand, the higher the wages paid the greater is the inducement to the employer to use more and more productive machinery and so reduce his expenses. Not only is the labor employed in connection with improved machinery more highly paid, as we have seen, than any other, but the increased cost of it is a powerful stimulus to further improvement. Thus a strike among the boot and shoe makers of Massachusetts a few years back resulted in the invention of a machine which reduced the number employed in the operation of "lasting" by 80 per cent. And in this connection we notice a curious paradox—viz, that machinery should not be made to last too long.

In times of depression it is the firms which use old fashioned machinery which are the first to suffer—as, for instance, visiting Oldham in 1886 Mr. Schoenhof found that the cotton spinners were making no profits at all, whereas at Rochdale a newly built mill, fitted with all the latest and best inventions, was doing well, the reason being that not only was the expense of working less, but waste had been greatly diminished. Such improvements are often resisted, or at least viewed with little favor, by the workmen themselves, who see in these improvements a means of superseding their own labor. But they have not grasped the key to the situation and have not understood how closely their own earnings are bound up with their equipment.

On the continent such conservatism is far stronger. It is a matter of pride to the manufacturer that his machinery outlasts that in use here; but, so far from being an advantage to him, the fact really handicaps him in competition with his English rivals. And such conservatism is possible only when a large supply of workmen is available at low wages, for if new machinery is to be employed a higher stamp of workmen is needed. In the industry of silk throwing, for instance, there is a remarkable difference between England and America in this respect, for the wages paid in America are far higher than with us, and yet the cost is far less. Now the growth of nerve power necessary for work at such tremendous pressure is possible only when the conditions of life are favorable—in short, when wages are high.

Let us now summarize Mr. Schoenhof's somewhat optimistic views. High wages cheapen production in two ways. They make the laborer more efficient. He is stronger, more capable, more alert, and consequently the product of his labor is greater, increasing proportionately faster than the rise in wages. They also provoke, and indeed necessitate, a constant growth in the productive power of machinery and give the maxim of stimulus to the inventiveness of its makers. Short hours of labor produce similar results, for employer and employed are under every inducement to greater application on the one side and economies on the other, lest the volume of production should be lessened. And, in proportion as wages rise, so does the demand for the products of industry rise also, for the working class—i. e., the great majority of consumers—are able to purchase more.

What then is needed in the present and the future? More light and air for production, the abolition of all restraints, protective or otherwise, upon exchange of commodities; the increase of competition everywhere. At the same time no agency should be neglected which will help to increase the laborer's efficiency. His home, his food, his surroundings, should be jealously guarded. Art schools, museums, libraries—all that goes to improve his mind should be provided without stint.—Edinburgh Review.

LYNN'S LABOR CHURCH.

It Is Founded Upon the True Christian Principle of Justice and Brotherhood.

On the last day of 1893 Rev. Herbert N. Casson founded in Lynn, Mass., a "labor church," which we went to that city last Sunday to attend.

"Why did you go to Lynn for this work?" I asked Mr. Casson.

"Because the Lynn socialism seemed to me to be of a higher grade," he replied. "There was in it a response to my desire to lift it from the economic to the moral plane. 'It takes a soul to move a body,'" he continued, "and in the impending struggle which I fear and feel is to come the only safe ground for men to meet is on the plane of moral integrity.

"The hopelessness of it all," he went on to say, "is that our country is so different from England, France, Germany or Belgium in that it has no legislators who are representative of the labor interests.

"Further," continued Mr. Casson, "the conditions of throwing men out of employment so often are making of the workingman a tramp. How can he have a home, a wife or children when at any day he may be left without a place to earn his livelihood?"

The "principles"—principles rather than creed—of the "labor church" are these:

First—God is the cause and strength of the labor movement, and whatever institution or individual opposes the labor movement opposes him.

Second—All who are working for the abolition of wage slavery are, consciously or unconsciously, working together with him and are therefore members of the real church.

Third—The improvement of personal character and of social conditions are both necessary to secure freedom from moral and social bondage.

Fourth—All that is good in the present Christian church and in the history of our country is on the side of the workingman in his struggle for justice and brotherhood.

These labor churches have always prospered in Manchester, but this one in Lynn, Mass., is the first one in America. Its order of service is singing from the "Labor Hymnbook," a lesson from the New Testament, and reading from some author—Victor Hugo, Ruskin, George Eliot or Phillips Brooks—singing again, and the sermon. And now?

Now men are needed, Mr. Casson pleads, to enter in the work of lifting the industrial problem to a higher moral level.

"There are thousands of young men in this country," he says, "who are capable of heroic and unselfish action; who are as patriotic as Washington, as honest as Lincoln, as manly as Phillips Brooks. There are young men who desire to leave their country better than they have found it, and who are willing to endure hardships, loss and opposition for the honor of saving their native land and uplifting the human race. The kingdom of heaven is at hand—that is, the extension of God's rule from heaven to earth. No man," he added, with great earnestness, "no man who is indifferent to the demands of the workingmen for better conditions of life can call himself truly religious."—Boston Letter.

Begging the Question.

One of the tiresome phases of the endless and aimless discussion of the unemployed is the persistency with which certain clergymen and other well to do persons dwell upon the fact that there are many out of work who do not want work. That there are lazy men in the world is conceded by all; that they are not a new element in society is also known. Then why this everlasting pounding on that side of the subject when everybody admits it? There seems to be but one object, and that is to beg the question of society's responsibility for the terrible condition which confronts us. Public men who lack either the honesty, the courage or the humane impulse to accept the responsibility which falls upon each in proportion to his position and influence try to satisfy their consciences and justify their do nothing attitude before the world by references to "tramps" and "hoboes."

It is true there are "tramps" and "hoboes" and men who will not work if they can avoid it. There are those who prefer begging to working, and there are others who maintain an existence by stealing. Many of this latter class live in mansions and are church pillars. But these parasites existed before the terrible times upon which we entered more than a year ago. They, like the 2,000,000 of enforced idlers who are honestly seeking work, are the creatures of legislation. The man, be he clergyman or layman, who attempts to condone the offense of society against the honest men and women who are suffering for lack of employment by mouthing "tramps" and "hoboes" is an inhuman brute. JAIM.

A Dangerous Situation.

The tramp would be easy enough to deal with but for the man out of work who is looking for a chance to earn his living. But for these the workhouse and the stern rule that if a man does not work neither shall he eat would settle the tramp problem. But how to separate the two classes, how to provide employment for those who are willing to work and force those to work who are not willing is a question that the United States must solve. There is danger in such a situation as the present. There are thousands, many thousands, who can be turned from the ranks of industry to those of the tramps. The wandering habit is easily fixed. It needs but the loss of self respect, the willingness to accept or demand charity, to turn the traveling workman into the tramp.—San Francisco Examiner.

PRACTICAL "HOWS."

SOMETHING ABOUT DRESSING THE HAIR IN STYLE.

Soup a La Julienne—How to Conduct a Newspaper—Culinary Recipes.

Bangs, said Mr. Curl, the hairdresser, are just the easiest things in the world to keep in order if ladies would only attend to them properly. They should be thoroughly washed twice a week in a solution of one part alcohol and three parts soft water and dried. This keeps the fringe free of the only matter that hinders the staying in curl. All hairdressers moisten the fringe with diluted bay rum and divide the bang in three parts—two side parts and the center.

Take the back part of center, which should again be divided in three, and curl it backward, holding it firmly for fully 60 seconds. The next part also curl backward. Allow a tiny piece in the center of the front for a Lillian Russell curl. Curl the center part downward; then curl the side pieces back toward the coil.

Carefully attempt the tiny curl now that you have left until the last in the middle of the brow. Take the hair, well moistened, upon a hot iron, curling it toward the left, and slowly loosen it, pressing it while hot into the interrogation point closely against the forehead. A little practice will result in success.

The alcohol sendwesely bath, the hot iron, the direction either backward or otherwise, as given above, will keep the bang shaped fluffy and curled with "the little curl right in the middle of the forehead," like the good little girl famous in story.

How to Make Soup "a la Julienne."

Divide two medium sized carrots in two; then cut into very thin slices of about an inch long. Take the same quantity of turnips, leek, onions and a few pieces of celery, all cut into thin slices, and put them into a saucepan with a piece of good butter. On a moderate fire stir slowly until the vegetables begin to color slightly. Add 3 pints of consommé or stock and boil gently one hour. Ten minutes before serving put in three or four leaves of lettuce, the same of sorrel, a little onion chopped up. Boil a little longer, adding a pinch of sugar and a tablespoonful of green peas previously boiled.

How to Conduct a Newspaper.

Give all the news in advance of any other paper. Give it fully, faithfully and reliably in readable form. Verify all information if possible.

Confine opinions to editorial department.

Do not distort speeches, interviews or statements. Give both sides of every story. Be fair.

Condense the less important news. Give the kernel without the husk. Inaugurate new ideas.

Muster into service all the business sagacity and integrity you can command.

Win the respect and support of employees and business acquaintances by prompt discharge of debts and obligations.

Treat of topics that people are talking about. Be timely. Give your paper individual tone and character.

Denounce vice, fraud, corruption, oppression. Encourage generosity, prosperity, integrity. In maintaining the right "hew to the line, let the chips fall where they may."

Permit nothing unreliable or objectionable to enter news or advertising columns. Make the latter as interesting and progressive as the former.

Keep up with the times, perhaps a bit in advance. Be honorably and honestly aggressive.

Feel the public pulse and keep in touch with it.

Produce a paper that will deserve to enter every household.

How to Make Caramel Cake.

One cup of butter, 2 of sugar, a scant cup of milk, 1½ cups of flour, cup cornstarch, whites of 7 eggs, 3 teaspoons baking powder in the flour. Bake in a long pan. Take half pound brown sugar, scant quarter pound chocolate, half cup of milk, butter the size of an egg, 2 teaspoons vanilla. Mix thoroughly and cook as sirup until stiff enough to spread. Spread on cake and set in the oven to dry. This is good with baked green apples or vanilla ice cream.

How to Draw a Will.

Go to any reliable attorney and tell him that you wish to have your will drawn, and you can only afford to pay a certain sum for a fee. If he has reason to believe that you have stated your pecuniary position truthfully, he will become your adviser, no matter how small his recompense is to be. Determine in advance exactly what you wish done with your estate. Make careful memoranda of all the points, the full names of all who will appear in the document and of anything else which may recur to you as of importance. Take this data with you to the lawyer. Tell him clearly what you wish done. Answer without questioning whatever he may ask you. Avoid irrelevant remarks and then leave him to prepare the document after making an appointment to return with your witnesses for signature, etc.

How to Make Floating Island.

Beat the whites of 4 eggs to a stiff froth; place them carefully in a vessel containing a pint of boiling milk; let them remain until set; then carefully remove to a plate. Beat the yolks and a cup of sugar until light; stir in half cup of sweet milk, pour slowly into the boiling milk, stirring briskly all the while. Continue stirring and let it remain on the fire long enough to thicken, taking care that it never boils, or it will be unfit for use. Flavor to suit the taste. Place slices of any cake in dessert plates; pour the custard over them; put a spoonful of the whites on each piece of cake and a drop of jelly in the center.

Statisticians say that there is greater danger in a short walk through the streets of London than in a journey by rail to the north of Scotland or a voyage to America.

Mozart's "Requiem" was left unfinished at his death and was completed by Schlakenadet, who repeated the fugue found at the beginning.

Facts About Immigration.

It is an interesting fact that very nearly five times as many immigrants from Italy as from Ireland have come here this year. Even the number of Jewish immigrants has been thrice the number of Irish. Both Ireland and Germany have within recent times fallen behind Italy and Russia as replenishers of our population and as powers in the American labor market. The Italians are very industrious laborers; the Russian Jews are very proficient traders. In past times it was the Celtic and the Teutonic races that came here; in our times it is the Latin and the Hebrew races that come. The Teutonic, Celtic and Latin elements amalgamate with the native elements of our population, while the Jewish element stands apart from every other element, promptly refusing to amalgamate with any other. The Jews are as peculiar a people in this age of the world as they were thousands of years ago.—New York Sun.

They Use the Land.

In Catalonia, Spain, is a singular custom, whereby a laborer plants upon the property of a real estate owner and becomes entitled to two-thirds or three-fourths of the product of the vineyard during the life of the vines. By reason of this system tens of thousands of acres of unprofitable soil have been converted into remunerative vineyards and many thousands of poor laborers raised to the position of semiproprietors of the soil. Drunkenness and pauperism are almost unknown in the wine districts.

Grandma's Proxy.

Little Yvonne called at the confectioner's. "Please, I've come for a tin of cough lozenges."

"Is it for yourself, child?"

"The lozenges, yes. Grandma has the cough."—Loiret.

Boycotted.

Mrs. Bingo—The laundryman doesn't want to do your collars any more.

Bingo—Why not?

Mrs. Bingo—He says there isn't a man in this shop that wears your size.—Clothier and Furnisher.

A Matter of Utility.

"Riches have wings," said the prudent man.

"Of course they have," replied his improvident friend. "That's why they are so useful in helping a man to fly high."—Washington Star.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

THE EAGLE AS AN EMBLEM OF POWER.

The Bird of Jove Noted in Pagan History—Modern Whaling Weapon.

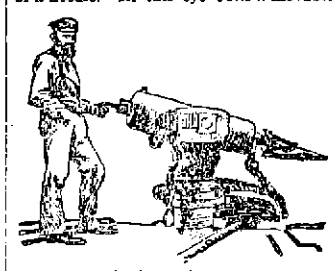
In ancient mythology the eagle was believed to carry the souls of the dying to their abode on Mount Olympus and was called the bird of Jove. The eagle was first taken as a symbol of royal power by the ancient Etruscans, who bore its image upon their standards. In the year 87 B. C. a silver eagle, with expanded wings, poised on the top of a spear, with a thunderbolt held in its claws, was adopted as the military standard to be borne at the head of their legions by the Romans. At the time of Hadrian a golden eagle was substituted for the silver one. A two headed eagle was adopted by the Byzantine emperors as a symbol of their control of both the east and the west.

The double headed eagle of Russia was adopted on the marriage of Ivan I with a Grecian princess of the eastern empire. That of Austria was first used when the emperor of Germany took the title of the Roman emperor. The national standard of Prussia bears a black eagle; that of Poland a white one. Napoleon I took a golden eagle for his standard, modeled of pure gold and bearing a thunderbolt, after the pattern of the eagle of the Romans. This standard was disused under the Bourbons, but was restored by a decree of Louis Napoleon in 1852. Thorne states that the eagle was first used on American coins in 1798, on cents and half cents issued from the Massachusetts mint. It was adopted in the plan of a national coinage as a design upon all gold coins and on the silver dollar, half dollar and quarter dollar. The design of an eagle was at one time suggested for the national flag.

Modern Whaling Weapon.

The whaling steamers of a well known Norwegian whale fisher are short, about 60 feet in length, but comparatively broad. They are propelled by screws, attain a speed of from eight to nine knots an hour and turn with great rapidity.

In the stem stands the gun for throwing the harpoon. This gun is in reality only a long iron tube, resting on a fixed platform. In this tube the harpoon is inserted after loading with powder. The harpoon is about 4 feet in length. The end of it which touches the charge consists of a solid iron cylinder, fitting exactly in the tube. Then comes a portion, 3 feet long, consisting of two flat ribs of iron, with an opening in the middle like the eye of a needle. In this eye runs a movable



A HARPOON GUN.

iron ring, to which the rope of the harpoon is attached. At the top of the eye are fixed four projecting hooks, tied down with a string. When the harpoon enters the ribs of the whale, these hooks spring into position by the tightening of the rope, and the harpoon thus becomes imbedded in the animal. The further contrivances of this remarkable weapon are that at the point where the hooks are fixed the two iron ribs run into a small, hollow iron rod, and in this a glass tube with nitroglycerin is inserted, and as the hooks spring into position, this tube is smashed and the grenade in the harpoon exploded. The iron rod finishes in a triangular point, so that it may penetrate the flesh more easily. When the wounded whale pulls, the rope runs out to its end, which is, of course, well secured, and when killed the rope and the whale are hauled in by a steam winch.

The Tailor Made Woman in History.

There exists a common delusion that the tailor made woman is a product of the nineteenth century, whereas a more careless serious consideration of the subject would at once prove that in the olden days of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries all the women wore tailor made clothes. Have we not authentic evidence in the records of Henry VIII's expenses of payments made to the tailor, John Malt, for Anne Boleyn, and has it not been chronicled that when specially pleased with her servant "Jane the fool" the Queen Mary would order her to be shaved by the barber and supplied with a new suit from the tailor? And can we not even cite as a further proof the existence of that luckless tailor of Katherine's on whom Petruchio exercises such unmanly pranks, deriding the fashions this most amiable woman was so anxious to contemplate? Not alone had this enterprising tradesman the gowns of the fair lady under his care, but he was also her milliner, as the text of the immortal "Taming of the Shrew" will show. Did he not make that paltry cap which Petruchio likens so unsympathetically to "a custard coffin, a bauble, a silken pie?"

The Secrets of the Freemasons.

Curiosity has always found a peculiar attraction in the Freemasons. What is this great secret of theirs that no woman knows, and which they guard with such fascinating care? That excellent antiquary, the Rev. Dr. Stukeley, F. R. S., thought it might be some vestiges of the "mysteries of the ancients" and joined the society at the Salutation Tavern in a scientific spirit. At that time (1720) Freemasonry was at a low ebb, but she learned doctor brought it into vogue again. "With difficulty a number sufficient for his initiation was to be found in all London. After this it became a public fashion, and not only spread over Britain and Ireland, but all Europe." But whatever it was they told him he kept to himself. This silence of Stukeley, however, is a small thing beside that of the lady Mason, whose story has been often told, who, being caught eavesdropping, was incontinently captured, hauled in and initiated and kept the secret nevertheless to the end.

The Weight of the Earth.

The weight of the earth has been six times computed with slightly varying results. The average, according to The Educational World, is a mean density of 5.44 as compared with water. The average density of all materials of 10 miles of the earth's crust as well as volcanic matter thrown out from an estimated depth of 800 miles is less than one-half the mean density. The average mass below volcanic action is estimated to be 10 times heavier than water.

A Convenience in Directing People.

The Stranger (in the Chicago postoffice)—Can you direct me to the general delivery window?

The Attendant (politely)—Certainly, sir. Follow the second crack in the wall till you come to a broken place in the ceiling, turn to your left and go straight ahead to where the plastering has fallen down.—Chicago Record.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

FURNISHING AND DECORATION IN DRAWING ROOMS.

The Art of Making Home Comfortable—Five O'Clock Tea Cakes—Attractive Designs.

There are numberless ways of adding to the comforts of the piazza, and chief among them Harper's Bazar mentions suitable screens to modify the light, the most durable as well as artistic of which are the easily adjusted bamboo shades that work upon pulleys. Homemade ones of awning cloth fastened to spring rollers such as are used in shop windows, if put up with suitable fixtures, will also be found convenient, as they may be raised or lowered at will and are less heavy than those of bamboo. For the furnishings one or more Japanese cotton rugs will be found useful, and of course a hammock or two, with air pillows and a pretty knitted blanket, are indispensable. A rattan sofa and a good sized center table, if space will permit, will be a great convenience, and plenty of easy chairs and cushions all serve to tempt to outdoor living. Wooden boxes filled with growing plants and vines set upon the railings are a pleasing addition, and it is said they help to keep away insects, and palms and cut flowers all help to give the effect of a summer drawing room. It is becoming quite the custom to have these pleasant outdoor rooms glazed in winter and to continue the life in the sunshine begun in warm weather. Afternoon tea is served here as in summer.

Many city residents condemned to a summer in town fit up a space on the house top, where the hot evenings are spent in great comfort. The chief expense of such an arrangement is the awning, which is necessary on account of the dampness. It must be securely fastened and made adjustable, so that it can be quickly rolled up in case of storm, and the few rugs and folding chairs necessary can be kept in a large box or chest, which has been made waterproof.

Colonial Furniture.

Some examples of genuine colonial styles are given in an illustration by The Decorator and Furnisher of a colonial bedroom. The four posted bed is drawn from

COLONIAL BEDROOM.

one at Mount Vernon—the one in which George Washington died. On the right, in the corner, is a colonial dressing table with mirror above. In another corner stands a beautiful colonial writing desk of the eighteenth century. The bureau is of modern colonial design and the easy chair from Mount Vernon.

Tutti Frutti.

Put a pint of best alcohol into a large stone jar, with tightly fitting cover. As summer fruits come, put them in the alcohol, with equal weight in sugar—thus, a pound of fruit, a pound of sugar. Stir every day with a wooden spoon. Use strawberries, raspberries, pineapples, currants, apricots, cherries, plums, peaches and grapes. Plums and peaches must be stoned and cut fine. Cherries should be stoned and grapes seeded. The alcohol is enough for the jar full of fruit and will keep it perfectly. In about a month after putting in the last fruit, it will be ready for use. Do not use blackberries or huckleberries, because they darken the mixture. It is very nice to serve with meats, and a little goes a great way.

Five o'Clock Tea Cakes.

Thin Biscuits—Make a paste with half pound of flour, 4 ounces of butter and some salt, moistened with a whole well beaten egg or 2 tablespoonfuls of beer. Roll this paste out very thin, cut it into rounds, with either a tumbler or a claret glass, and bake in a quick oven. If liked, a little grated cheese and some cayenne can be used to flavor these biscuits.

Little Butter Cakes—Make a paste with a pound of flour, an ounce of butter, a full teaspoonful of baking powder, a little salt and half pint of buttermilk. Roll this paste out three-quarter inch thick, cut it into rounds with a tumbler, bake, tear the cakes apart, butter them while hot and serve at once.

Attractive Designs For Embroidery.

A pretty mantel border is decorated in a novel style with crocuses. The yellow flowers, which are open, form a straight row along the border, and between each of these, just springing out of the foliage, is a mauve crocus still in the bud. The effect is excellent. The "pansy brocade" embroideries are charming also. One example is a table cover which is worked with an "all over" pattern of yellow and violet pansies. Another is a buff linen photo frame, with group of pansies on the left side; the drapery of greenish yellow silk is caught into a puff at the top with a linen band, decorated with a row of pansies.

A Spice Pudding.

Six eggs, three-quarters pound of butter, a pound pulverized sugar, a pound of flour, a teacupful sour milk, 2 large or 3 small nutmegs, 2 tablespoonfuls cinnamon, a heaping tablespoonful ground ginger, one-half teacupful brandy or wine, a teaspoonful soda dissolved in as small a quantity of vinegar as will dissolve it. Cream the butter and add to it the sugar and yolks of eggs, then the flour and whites alternately, then the spices and sour milk, and the soda last of all. Bake in small molds quickly after it rises. This is a general favorite when served with French sauce as a pudding.

Pleplant Shortcake.

To a quart of flour add one-half a teaspoonful of salt and a scant teaspoonful of soda. Sift flour three times and then rub into it 2 tablespoons of lard or nice dripings. Add sour milk or buttermilk until it is like biscuit dough. Divide it into two portions, roll them a little thinner than biscuits and place one above the other on a tin, lightly spreading the lower one with butter, so they will separate easily. When baked, separate the layers and between them on top spread hot pleplant sauce.

First Postage Stamps.

The first postage stamps were issued in England May 1, 1840. In 1842 the New York postoffice issued 3 cent postage stamps for letters in the city of New York. They were in rosy buff and pale green, with the head of Washington.

Arthur M. Bertrand,
(Successor to F. W. Sargent,)
MERCHANT TAILOR.
FINE TAILORING A SPECIALTY.
24 Middle Street, Lowell, Mass.
Dress Suits to Let.

REFRIGERATORS,
Ice Chests,
Baby Carriages,
Straw Mattings,
CARPETS
—x—
You can save 25 per cent. by buying of us.
See our Goods, Prices and Terms before you buy.
Second Hand Goods Bought or taken in part payment for new goods.
CASH OR INSTALMENTS.
A. E. O'HEIR & CO.
Office: 10 and 12 Merrimack Street,
(Opposite Post Office.)
N. B.—Auction Sales conducted in all parts of the city or state.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY.
LOWELL, MASS.
Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies
ESTABLISHED 1852. --- CHARTERED 1865.
This school continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. For particulars address: The Superior.

Are You Ready for Hot Weather?
Prepare by buying a good Oil Stove or Refrigerator. Perhaps you need a Baby Carriage. These can be had at bargain prices at
VICTOR PIHL'S,
CORNER CENTRAL AND NORTH ST.

John B. Coleman,
Fire Insurance Agent,
Will write Fire Insurance Policies in first-class companies on household furniture, dwelling houses, barns, etc., at lowest rates. Parties better call on Mr. Coleman before insuring elsewhere. Both Stock and Mutual Companies represented.
ROOM 7, POST OFFICE BLOCK.

PETER J. BRADY,
GROCER.
448 Gorham Street.
Choice Teas, Coffees and Spices. Try our "BIG TWELVE," brand of flour the best in the city.

JAMES MEEK,
HAY, GRAIN AND POULTRY FOOD.
Little Stone Mill foot of Anne St.
LOWEST PRICES. TELEPHONE 55-5.

REMOVAL OF OFFICE
MERRIMACK
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
(OLD ANDOVER CO.)
THIS solid company, that has done business in Lowell so many years, continues to offer the BEST INSURANCE AGAINST DAMAGE BY FIRE and LIGHTNING, at the Least Possible Expense.
70 per cent. dividends are paid on five-year policies.
All business for this company—Renewals, Sales, Endorsements, etc.—will be promptly attended to by
Metcalf & Hazen, 159 Middlesex St.
IN MARSTON'S BLOCK.

Do You Know
That you can put Want Ads. in THE SUN for One Cent a Word for the first
insertion, and extra insertions for Half price. Try it and see how it will pay.

JAMES MARREN,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent,
121 CENTRAL STREET.
Insurance placed in the most reliable companies.
All orders sent to P. O. Box 486 shall be promptly attended to.

SCOTT & O'DAY,
Plumbers and Sanitary Engineers
Steam, Gas and Water Piping.
JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO
11 SOUTH STREET.
Near Middlesex.

BUSINESS.

THE COMMERCIAL WORLD FACING MANY DRAWBACKS.

Many Industries Showing Improvement—The Tariff and the Coal Strikers Mar Progress.

The obstacles to improvement do not lessen The strikes of coal miners and coal workers have not ceased but have caused the stoppage of numerous works this week and embarrassments to some railroads Proceedings in the senate do not indi ate that the latest form of tariff revision has made speedy final action more probable Yet the recuperative force of the country is so great that observers are constantly amazed at the volume of business being transacted, the tonnage being transported, the number of works resuming operation and the general soundness of trade, notwithstanding influences which in any other land would produce dire disaster

Some industries are clearly doing better For the first time in many months the shipments of boots and shoes from the east exceed those of the corresponding week last year and while the new orders are not very promising and the majority of factories are doing about half as much as usual there is sensible improvement in demand for women's goods especially from the south, though the west is backward Some shading of prices in leather has not brought out increased business

Increased Wool Sales

Once more the sales of wool, 4 655,500 pounds for the week at the three chief markets, against 2 646 000 last year, indicates preparation for more manufacture and resumption of work by some mills is announced, although there are many others which expect to close with this month if samples now being distributed do not bring satisfactory orders

The long strike of miners results in better prices for Bessemer iron, steel and many steel products, and to iron making concerns of the east partly compensates for the overwhelming advantage which the Pittsburg and Ohio region had secured in the fierce competition for some months

Wheat has sold at 57 cents for May and 57 7 8 cents for July, though western receipts have been only 1,215,543 bushels for the week, against 2 313 046 last year Exports were but 791 727, against 2 090 164 bushels last year and the fact that gold goes instead of wheat at 57 cents or cotton at 7 19 cents has more weight than the rapidly brightening prospects of yield next fall

The soundness of the commercial world is shown in the diminishing importance of failures, the liabilities reported for the second week of May amounting to only $1,937,538 of which $1,490,932 were of trading and $432 606 of manufacturing concerns

The failures this week have been 220 in the United States, against 247 last year, and 24 in Canada, against 14 last year

Belated Snowstorms

KIEL Wis, May 18—The worst snowstorm of the season is raging from the north Snow has fallen to a depth of five inches

MARKESON Wis, May 19—A heavier snowstorm than any during the last winter prevails here The thermometer registered 30° A terrific gale is blowing

GAYLORD, Mich, May 19—A blizzard prevails here. Snow covers the ground but as the weather is not cold crops may not be injured, although they are unusually advanced

Was Robbing a Safe.

HAVERHILL, Mass, May 19—A man who is unknown to the police of this section was arrested yesterday afternoon for attempting to rob the safe at the Haverhill bridge station of the Boston and Maine railroad. He was caught in the act The prisoner is thought to have been the offender in numerous other railroad breaks

Must Pay the Penalty

WASHINGTON, May 19—Commonweal Leaders Coxey, Browne and Jones have been again defeated in the courts After arguments lasting over an hour Judge Bradley of the district supreme court refused to grant the writ of certiorari for which application was made several days ago

Better Than Expected

WASHINGTON, May 19—The report of the dock trial of the battleship Texas at the Norfolk navy yard will show that on the whole the machinery of the Texas performed very creditably. The machinery which was designed for 3400 horsepower, actually indicated 4200

Will Probably Result Fatally

BOSTON May 19—Henry D Reed was thrown from a buggy by a collision between his vehicle and a heavy wagon driven by Samuel E Lane Reed's neck was broken and he will probably die Lane is charged with having deliberately run down Reed s buggy

A Plea For Assistance

WASHINGTON May 19—The Venezuelan minister in this city has received a letter from the secretary of foreign affairs in Venezuela stating that the earthquake was greater in extent and loss of life than first reported, and asking for assistance for the sufferers

Mutual Inquiry Recommended.

BERLIN May 19—The miners congress adopted a resolution declaring that the only means of obtaining living wages was by organization and that no question affecting wages could be decided without mutual inquiry into the profits and losses

Evans Mines Closed.

DES MOINES, May 19—The Evans operatives have closed the mines here ostensibly to make repairs, after 80 miners had gone out at the request of a delegation from Beacon and other places

Brokers Close

CHICAGO, May 19—S E Dunham & Co have ordered their trades closed on the board of trade The firm was long on ribs and lard and its interest was in provisions mainly

Order of Tonti Assigns

PHILADELPHIA May 19—The Order of Tonti made an assignment yesterday afternoon The assets are estimated at $1 250,000

Jockey Goodale Killed

LOUISVILLE, May 19—Frank Goodale, a jockey at the Churchill Downs races fell from his horse, Judge Payne, yesterday, and was instantly killed

Stettin's Big Strike Ended

STETTIN May 19—The strike of dock laborers in this city is ended, mutual concessions having been made by both sides.

Mrs Coghlan Wants a Divorce

NEW YORK, May 19—Kuehne Beveridge Coghlan, the sculptress, has begun proceedings for an absolute divorce from Charles T Coghlan, the actor, and brother of Rose Coghlan Mrs Coghlan sues on the statutory ground of infidelity She is 19 years old, and married Coghlan Oct. 25, 1893.

ON MT. BENEDICT.

Planting of an A. P A Flag Has Aroused Considerable Excitement

BOSTON, May 19—Somerville has a surprise, and the A P A is the cause of it Some unknown enthusiast planted the banner of this order on the most conspicuous unoccupied piece of land in all Somerville, and it now waves in full view from almost any point in East Somerville

The flag is a large black cloth supported by two poles 10 feet in height. On the black background are the initials A P A in large characters which can be seen at a great distance On the supporting poles are two American flags.

People passing by on the cars have been attracted by it, and every one is wonderingly asking how it got there One of the circumstances which adds interest to the incident is the peculiar site selected for the banner.

It recalled the famous riot when Somerville s citizens in a religious frenzy stormed the Ursuline convent on Mt. Benedict, Aug 11, 1834, and, after compelling all of the inmates to leave, burned the buildings

Ever since this hill was known as the old nunnery grounds, and while it has been entirely transformed and the hill cut down considerable, yet the recollection of the mob was so distinct that the incident of the A P A flag has occasioned more excitement and comment than it would if it had been placed anywhere else

Canada a Prime Factor

LONDON May 19—The Times, commenting upon a series of articles on Canada says The influence of Canada on the international relations of Great Britain and the United States has tendered more than anything else to a peaceful and not inequitable settlement by arbitration of questions which in less favorable circumstances might have proved intractable to diplomacy

An Important Decision

BOSTON, May 19—By a decision of the supreme court the constitutionality of the municipal lighting act of 1891, permitting cities and towns in Massachusetts to establish and maintain electric lighting plants of their own is upheld A gas company of Stoneham had endeavored to restrain the town of Wakefield from ceasing to abandon its service

Victory For Mayor Rutter.

BOSTON, May 19—Judge Allen refused to grant the writ of mandamus asked for by William E Manning of Lawrence, compelling Mayor Rutter of that city to grant him a liquor license The case was heard in the supreme judicial court. The case was a test one, and the first of the kind under the new license law

Reports Widely Differ

SARATOGA, N Y, May 19—The Presbyterian general assembly received two reports presented upon the theological seminaries The majority report looks to a most direct control by the general assemblies while the minority report favors allowing those educational institutions the widest latitude possible

No Fooling.

AMHERSTBURG, May 19—The two pleasure steamers Le Roy Brooks and Visitor, seized for infringing the Canadian fishery laws, have been confiscated by the Dominion government This means that the steamers cannot be bonded, but must remain tied up here all summer

Cape Colony's Attitude

CAPE TOWN May 19—Parliament opened yesterday Acting Governor Cameron referred to the approaching colonial conference at Ottawa, and declared that the government of Cape Colony was in sympathy with the proposed imperial customs union

Row at the Keystone Colliery.

WILKESBARRE Pa, May 19—At the Keystone colliery yesterday a serious quarrel ensued between strikers and nonunion workmen owing to the appointment of an objectionable docking boss Fourteen men were injured, none fatally, however

Against Father Corbett

NEBRASKA CITY, Neb, May 19—The decision of Judge Chapman in the famous injunction case of Bishop Bonacum of the Lincoln diocese against Father Corbett of Palmyra was handed down yesterday He denies the ruling asked for by the defendant.

Of New Jersey Stock

BELVIDERE N J May 19—Charles W Butz who has sprung into prominence in connection with the alleged attempt to bribe United States senators is the son of a wealthy old farmer at Serepta, a little hamlet near this place

A $12,000 Fire at Natick.

NATICK Mass May 19—Fire started in the cellar of Clark's block last evening and rapidly spread up through the block Campbell s dry goods store suffered a loss of $10 000 The drug company of Daniel & Twitchell lost $2000

President Pena's Troubles.

BUENOS AYRES, May 19—The political situation is rapidly becoming difficult for President Saenz Pena The opposition declare that ex President Pellegrini dominates the ministry A crisis is believed to be imminent

With Provisos

ST PAUL May 19—The engineers have made it allowable for the Brotherhood men and any railway system to federate on certain conditions, the matter being optional with the members on such system

Wires Are Down

WILKESBARRE Pa, May 19—An armed guard surrounds the Keystone mine at Parsons Strikers have cut down the telephone wires, and it is difficult to get news from the scene of the trouble

Bishop Burke

ROME May 19—Rev Thomas M Burke, vicar general of the diocese of Albany, has been nominated a bishop of that diocese, to succeed the late Rev Francis McNierney

Laid Aside.

NASHVILLE May 19—At the general assembly of the southern Presbyterian church there was presented a memorial that the assembly recognize in W C P Breckinridge an enemy of the church, the home the state and society at large The memorial was laid on the table as soon as its purport was understood, without its reading being concluded

FROM OUR 5 O'CLOCK EDITION

Of Yesterday.

THAT CYCLONE

Its Effect Becoming More and More Apparent.

GREAT LOSS OF LIFE AND DAMAGE TO PROPERTY.

Hailstones as Big as Goose Eggs Were Showered

By Telegraph to THE SUN

CLEVELAND, O, May 18—The most severe hail storm ever known in this section, visited this city last evening Hailstones as large as goose eggs fell in large numbers, and one that was measured was three inches in diameter. Great damage was done to skylights and shrubbery in the city

Reports from the country indicate that crops and farm property have been terribly injured.

For half an hour yesterday evening the city of Alliance was enveloped in nearly total darkness during the worst storm that ever struck that part of the state The velocity of the wind was over 50 miles an hour Hundreds of shade trees and chimneys were swept before the storm

Lightning destroyed the Central Union telephone exchange, and burned out every telephone in the city Several small fires were started by the burning telephones For two miles along the Fort Wayne track every telegraph pole was blown down

Eleven Inch Hailstones,

DECATUR Ill,—Hailstones fell here last night 11 inches in diameter, big plate glass windows were broken and stained glass windows in churches riddled.

CASE OF MANSLAUGHTER.

RESULT OF A FAMILY FEUD IN BOSTON.

Man and His Wife Locked Up While the Police are Investigating

By Telegraph to THE SUN

BOSTON, May 18—William Cavanaugh who was taken to the city hospital last night suffering with severe wounds on the head, died this morning He was 39 years old

August Heden was taken under arrest as the assailant and after inquiry the police arrested Mrs Heden, because they believe the case was the result of an old family feud, which culminated in a row during which Heden used a knife.

COUNTERFEIT DOLLARS.

Two Persons in Boston Held for the U S Court.

By Telegraph to THE SUN

BOSTON, May 18—Etta Friedman and Elie Weinstein were before U S Commissioner Fiske charged with passing spurious $1 coins They were held in $1000 for the U S court

IMPORTANT DECISION.

By It Money Paid For Liquor Contrary to the Law May be Recovered

By Telegraph to THE SUN

DES MOINES, Ia, May 18—The Supreme court has decided that every dollar that is paid for liquor that is to be sold contrary to law may be recovered from the person or firm to whom it is paid, that under the law the money is received with that express understanding

A Des Moines dealer recovered about $3000 in this case from a Peoria brewing firm, beside about the same amount of liquor that he had received and had not paid for. The decision covers bottles cases, etc, in which the liquor is contained

Ten Persons Killed

By Telegraph to THE SUN

TOLEDO, O, May 18—Much trouble is experienced in obtaining news of the work of the frightful cyclone It seems certain that 10 persons were killed and 13 injured in outlying sections while the property damaged amounts to a big sum

Phillips-Exeter Gifts

By Telegraph to THE SUN

EXETER, N H, May 18—The memorial gift of the class this year to graduates from Phillips Exeter academy will be a stained glass window A coat of arms of John Phillips, the founder of the school, will be prominent in the design

Children Are All Right

By Telegraph To THE SUN

BOSTON May 18—It is now believed that all the little children supposed to have been lost in the big fire have been found and restored to their parents.

Forty Hours Devotion.

Forty hours' devotion was begun at the Immaculate Conception church this morning at nine o clock Solemn high mass was celebrated by Rev Fr Joyce O M I, assisted by Rev Fr Dorgan, O M I, deacon Rev Fr David O M I sub deacon and Rev Fr Dacey, O M I, master of ceremonies The choir under the direction of Prof Haggerty rendered the music of the mass At the offertory the solo "O Salutaris' was rendered by Miss Mabel Ware At the conclusion the procession through the church was held led by cross bearer, James McLaughlin and acolytes The children of Mary and the Holy Angels sodalities and the sanctuary choir and altar boys participated The blessed sacrament was carried under a canopy, in the procession The forty hours devotion will close on Sunday morning

The Health Report

The board of health bulletin for April issued by Dr Field, the chairman, reports the number of deaths during the month as 130, which, taking state board of health estimate of population, 87,191, is a rate of 18 14 to 1000 inhabitants As to sex the male preponderates, the number being 71 to 59 females The proportion under 5 years of age is normal, being just one third There were interred in the Catholic cemetery 53, in the Edson 32, in the Lowell 5 and the usual number of 40 were removed from the city Ward 6 had the fewest deaths, 11, Ward 1 had 17 Ward 2 21, Ward 3 18, Ward 4 19 and Ward 5, 34

Consumption was the greatest destroyer, having 19 victims, pneumonia came next with 18, and bronchitis claimed 14 lives The death rate was much lower than in April, 1893, when it was 25 40 to the thousand The contagious cases reported were 10 scarlet fever 9 each of measles and small pox, and 3 of diphtheria The mean temperature was 48, four degrees above the average

IS IT INSUBORDINATION?

Militiamen Refused to Drill at Orders of Capt Mitten—Major Donovan Did Not Iron Out the Trouble

The weekly drill of the Welch Guards did not materialize last night which shows that active steps must be taken at once to straighten out existing trouble The members turned out in full numbers and were ordered to report for drill in the drill shed with the exception of several members whom Capt Mitten claims have incited insubordination

Major Donovan came up from Lawrence and to him the men presented their case He was willing to consider the trouble if the men designated as ringleaders by Capt Mitten were excluded The men would not consent to this, and so remained outside the armory until after 10 o clock

In the company room 24 men who stand by Capt Mitten met Major Donovan mustered in several new men

Major Donovan left without settling the trouble which must now go to Col Bogan for consideration One thing is certain that Col Bogan will not dilly dally in the case He will give his decision and then enforce it for Col Bogan has lots of backbone

Some of the men threaten to leave the company and disrupt it They can be discharged at request of company commander but to be dishonorably discharged requires a court martial

Some of the men alleged ill treatment from Capt Mitten as a cause for the trouble The trouble needs to be ironed out right away or people will joke at the boasted discipline of the militia

POLICE COURT.

Hadley, J

Seven drunks

John Slattery was in a pitiable condition when called to answer to a charge of drunkenness He seemed about to be seized with an attack of delirium tremens He was sent to the work house for four months

Patrick J Hoar, an old timer, was sent to the farm for six months

James Gannon, the man who took John Flint, yokel to walk and relieved him of a mileage book, pleaded guilty to the charge of larceny He was sentenced to the house of correction for five months He was also found guilty of drunkenness and received three months more on this charge

James Duffy and John Riley, two juveniles, were in court for larceny of a watch from Michael J Graney It is alleged the latter was drunk and was dragged into a doorway by the defendants who stole his watch

Mary E Collins, Bridget U Collins and Hannah Allen, the last named a young girl were arrested this morning on capiases for contempt of court They were summoned as witnesses in a case and failed to appear The Collins women were fined $2, $1 respectively and the Allen girl was allowed to go free

Lizzie Kehoe was found guilty of assault and battery and was fined $3

Susan A Graves, an old woman, pleaded not guilty to the charge of unlawfully conveying a watch, chain and charm The case was continued

LOCAL NOTES.

The informal outing tendered by Mr and Mrs A G Cumnock at Camp Nanamocomuck, on the upper river, yesterday, was a delightful affair from all accounts

John P Searle believes himself to be the only Mexican war veteran in this city A few years ago there were half a dozen of these veterans He gets a pension of $8 a month.

The many friends of Martin J Keily brother in law of Mr J J Cluin, will be pleased to hear that he is rapidly recovering from his illness It is expected he will be out in a few days

The engagement is announced of Miss Edith Louisa Ebert only daughter of the late Horace F Ebert, to Walter Henry Mulno, son of Robert H Mulno, superintendent of the Lowell cemetery

Two men, Edward Young and James F Smith lost control of a horse which they were driving on Thorndike street yesterday morning, and were thrown out of their carriage Both men were taken to St John's hospital in the ambulance It is thought they were injured internally The runaway was stopped before any other damage had been done Smith resides on Webster street and Young on Hereford place.

Some Mill Notes

The Merrimack print works has an order for 35,000 pieces of indigo blue goods for export to England

In flannels and blankets, such mills as the Tremont and Suffolk, and the Massachusetts are turning out steady work The Middlesex mills are running the usual number of hours but the machinery is not speeded up or its help prodded to increase the output

Card of Thanks.

The undersigned members of the family of John Riley wish to tender their thanks to their friends and neighbors for the many deeds of kindness to their mother during here illness and at her death and in words of consolation to them during the hour of their affliction It is their sincere wish that it may be many years before any of them may be similarly afflicted Their deeds will never be forgotten

Signed, JOHN RILEY AND FAMILY

TAX LAW.

EFFORTS TO REPEAL IT AND THE EFFECT.

Extract From a Speech of Alex S Porter Before the Beacon Society, Boston, Last Month Upon the Law of 1881

MR PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN—It gives me great pleasure to speak to you tonight, because I want to call your attention as forcibly as I may to a great danger that is threatening at once this community and the whole commonwealth, and I shall invoke your aid in averting this danger, by every effort in your power

As you are all aware, we are suffering in this country from over legislation It seems to be the fashion of the hour for overzealous people or ambitious men to each year bring into our legislature obnoxious bills, or to endeavor to have others already in successful operation set aside

No sooner do we get well under way under some judicious act than we find at the opening of the next legislature bills to amend or to repeal an act

In old times legislation was a very grave and serious matter, and no act of any importance was passed without a thorough discussion by the public and the press Not so now, for if we don't look out some bill will be sprung upon the legislature without warning in the most adroit way and railroaded through, to use a modern phrase, to a third reading before we awake to a realizing sense of what is being done The consequence is that merchants, corporations and citizens generally, have each year to keep a well paid guard at the state house to keep watch of every bill that is introduced To be sure, a great number of these bills are killed in the committees but only after a long and trying struggle

Now, among other obnoxious bills, there was introduced into the legislature at this session, a bill to repeal the law of 1881 exempting mortgages from taxation You are no doubt all aware of the long and patient fight that was made to pass the bill of 1881 It took more than 10 years, and it has been one of the most beneficial acts that has ever been passed Previous to 1881 the rate of interest was from 5 to 7 per cent, simply because the lender was obliged to pay a tax on the mortgage note. If a man owned a house assessed for $20,000, he paid his tax upon it If he borrowed, say $10 000, the man who loaned the money had to pay a tax on that amount Well of course he charged the tax to the borrower, and as the tax rate is about 1 1-2 per cent, the borrower had to pay 6 per cent

The consequence was that for many years previous to 1881 real estate languished and development was slow all over the state But as I said before after a 10 years' fight the bill was at last carried through, and then in 1881 we entered upon a new era of prosperity Rates of interest on mortgages have fallen to 4 to 6 per cent instead of 5 to 7 as before thus stimulating building everywhere In and around the larger cities and towns great numbers of houses have been built, new avenues laid out and beautiful and large additional taxable property produced, largely on account of the lower rates for money By this act it has been made possible for people of moderate means to secure their own homes under the instalment plan—because the rate of interest was so low

Large tracts of land have been opened up and covered with houses, that would never have been developed under the old system of double taxation To demonstrate to you the difference between the old and the new systems, I have only to give you the figures taken from the State Assessor's reports In 1873 the total valuation of real estate in Massachusetts was $1,226 041 239 in 1883, $1,226 111,297, showing a gain during the 10 years of $70,058 In 1893 the total valuation of real estate in Massachusetts was $1 839,963 812, showing a gain under the law of 1881 of $613 852, 515

Now, the other side will say that from 1873 to 1879 we were going through a period of great depression and that this argument would be unfair Very well, let us compromise and give them the benefit of the depression by one half, and even then we make a clear gain of more than $300,000,000

How beneficial, therefore, has been this law

Now, for some reason best known to themselves a few designing men come forward and propose to repeal that law They think, in their ignorance, that it is a blow at capital They say, "Why should a poor man have to pay a tax when the rich man, the lender escapes? They don't seem to realize that the capitalist takes his punishment in advance, by lending his money at 4 or 4 1-2 per cent it being understood that the borrower shall pay the whole tax

If this law is repealed, the burden will fall upon the borrower Rates will go back to 6 and 7 per cent, land sales will fall off and building operations cease The dealer in building materials will find his business curtailed, and he will have to tell his landlord that he can't pay so much rent, and hence the value of the store he occupies will be diminished In fact it will have a most disastrous effect upon business everywhere in the state It behooves us therefore, to use every effort in our power to avert this impending danger

Waite Knows Wolcott

In an interview concerning Senator Wolcott's speech on the Coxey movement Governor Waite said

'Mr Wolcott is incapable of taking a broad and statesmanlike view of any question He was not elected for any such purpose, and he sits in the United States senate the paid attorney of a railroad corporation, to look out for railroad interests which are largely concerned in the commonweal army

"As to his references to any of my statements, I deny that I have said anything to bring discredit or dishonor upon the state, and I challenge the senator to quote a sentence from my published utterances upon the Coxey movement that will bear any such construction

"How resigned is this hireling of the corporations that the trusts, the banking and other monopolies should retain the benefit of all the franchises and usurious profits they have robbed from the people by iniquitous legislation'

'Senator Wolcott during his late trip to Europe and in all the bustle and excitement of expending his lavish salaries, both senatorial and corporation, is perhaps ignorant of the facts in the case. If he should visit the mining regions of Colorado, he would find vast hosts of men and women who have been without work for months who have sold their furniture, keepsakes and their extra clothing to keep the wolf from the door He would find ranchmen living on parched corn as their principal food. He would find real estate selling on foreclosure of trust deeds at one-fifth its value one year ago."

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining Uncalled for at the Post Office at Lowell Mass for the Week Ending May 19th, 1894 Publication in THE SUN authorized by Postoffice department

Gentlemen's List

Allard Louis
Bailey G
Belanger J
Beaulieu Chas Ld
Biron L W
Briddell A W
Bissell F
Brosnan Jeremiah
Buchanan John
Bircette Victor
Burns Thomas
Burnside J H
Bryant Rufus K
Chandler Frank T
Cassidy Michael
Carey James
Clancey Daniel
Clark James F
Canney P
Criglington Samuel
Carter Louis
Cloutier Basile
Collin Narcisse 2
Connors Thomas
Coffee Patrick
Coupe W
Church C F
Deluge Alfred
Diel W D
Donnelly James
Dupres Ferdinand
Duggan M
Edward David
Eaton A W
Eaton S F
Emond Elmire
Flanagan Patsy
Fully Cyrill
Fletcher N Frank
Fitzpatrick James H
Gammler, James
Gibson, Arthur D
Gilman W A
Gale E L
Gardiner Michael
Hubert, Charles
Hornsby James
Howland Dr
Hodgman Fred L
Hovey W K
Harvey Elzeard
Harvey Arthur H
Knowles Wm
Kippler Wm J
Large P Alfred
Lachance Francois
Larocque S
Laid H P
Langdon Joseph
Levasseur Joseph
Murphy John
Morton N F
Morrison James J
Morony, Francis
May, Albert
Mercier Joseph
McGuirk Hugh J
McKCrockett, C
Mallis, C
Martin John W
Martel Joseph
Osgood Harrison C
O Connell D
Oliver J B
Packard Rev F
Prescott Ross E
Perry Henry
Phipps A I
Prior E I
Provost Ferdinand
Froule Cuprien
Potier Isidas
Proux Naslee
Rother Charles
Ring Geo E
Prichard D W
Richardson I L
Rocheville Eddie
Roger Inseline
Ryan Michael
Sharp G o I
Schmaish Chas
Schild Frank L
Sheahan W F
Simard Alfred
Somers W A
Smith L F
Stubbs A R
Trudell Eugene
Thayer I P
Tanner Naif
Thomas Desvina
Urquhart Hazen
Wilson Fred W
Wilson Geo Albert
Woodward, I L
Woolman I
Weston C H
Waldron Thomas

Ladies List

Aldrich Miss Nellie
Abbott Miss A M
Battles Mrs Minnie
Barker Miss Kitty
Bacon Mrs Alice E
Bennett Mrs Mary J
Brishnahan Mrs M
Bolton Mrs Emma
Browne Miss May
Brown Mrs M A
Bulger Miss Minnie
Buissor Melle Josephine
Coullard Mrs Hannah
Crafts Pearle
Cahill, Anne
Chaput, Melle Jenny
Chase Mrs Philena
Cote Delle Marie
Connelly Julia
Coyle Mrs Alice
Cole Miss A M
Coram Jessie
Dana Mrs H A
Doherty Miss Maggie
Donaghue, Mrs Norah
Desbieus Mad Louis
Danean, Dame Alfred
Flynn Lizzie
Frost Miss Hellen
Fitzsimmons Mrs John
Fling Miss A M C
Francis May
Gerry Mrs Fannie C
Green Miss Mary
Genest Dame Remie
Gonin Marie
Hughes Mrs Hattie
Huard Dame Joseph
Hopkins, Nellie
Healey Mrs Frances
Haley Mrs C H
Hazard Miss A L
Harrington Isabella
Jackson Miss Ida F
Kershaw Mrs Betty
Locke Mrs J S
Lemiax Delle Anna
Lewis, Miss Ellen
Lanctot Mrs Emily
Maxwell Mrs Annie
McNabb Miss Gertie B
McGuire Miss Annie
McCormack Mrs Carrie
McDonald Mrs Emma
Minot Miss Lena M
Munn Mrs Caroline
Munroe Miss Eva
Olsen Miss Marie
Paige Miss Ethel M
Pace Mrs Carrie
Preston Mamie E
Pont Miss M J
Proctor Mrs Ann
Ritchatte Demml Maconil
Richard Miss Agness
St John Miss Mary
St John Miss Angelina
Speight Mrs M
Sevigny Delle Zenie
Townsend Miss Alice
Tayler Miss Minnie
Wright, Mrs Ada L
Whitzell Miss Bertha P
Wilbeck Mrs John K
Warner Mrs Henry
Warren Miss Gertie S
Warner Mrs Henry
Warner Mrs Lizzie
Walker Mrs Ross Hunt

Why Not

If you are economizing why not look over your printing bills and see if you are not paying too much for printing. Call at this office and get prices on your work, and see if we cannot save money for you.

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of all kinds printed at THE SUN office

WANT COLUMN

☞ Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion, subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

MISS UPHAM, CLAIRVOYANT, has returned to Lowell office 61 Merrimack St Clairvoyant sittings 50c for ladies, cards read 25c, gentlemen $1 00

TO LET—At Middlesex Village a tenement of six rooms and barn with large yard G. D. Kimball 6 Runels building, cor Merr'k and Bridge streets

WANTED—A stenographer and typewriter of 4 years experience wants situation. Can assist on books References given. Apply at this office

FOR SALE—A bran new soda fountain at half price Apply to 461 Moody street

WANTED—Salesmen salary from start, permanent place. Brown Bros, Nurserymen, Rochester N Y

TENEMENTS TO LET

OF 2 TO 4 ROOMS, at 79 Chestnut Street.

FOR SALE—In Belvidere cottage house of 7 rooms large lot of land This is a bargain. Price $1400 G L Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street

HELP WANTED—I can furnish both males and females with easy and pleasant employment at home (No canvassing) Can earn from $2 to $5 per day and no experience needed. This is something entirely new Send 10 cents (silver) for sample of work and full particulars G H Carpenter Newaygo, Mich

NOW IS THE TIME to get your spring clothing cleansed at the Merrimack Steam Dyeing and Cleansing House Ladies and gents' clothing dyed cleansed and repaired All orders neatly and promptly done Orders called for and delivered free of charge 4 Merrimack street, I P Ley proprietor

PANTS PRESSED—10 CENTS per pair at Baldwin s 494 Merrimack street opp Tremont

FOR SALE—In Centralville good cottage house of 7 rooms pantry and bath rooms Furnace in cellar Good large barn and carriage house and 6000 feet of land Price $2300 on easy terms G L Hubbard 17 Merrimack street

CUT PRICES—On Repairing Sponging and Pressing Gentlemen s Clothing at BALDWIN S 494 Merrimack street

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city Excellent location for business Price $525 Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street

FOR SALE—A 4-tenement block Store in one rents for $28 per month, built but a few years, 740 feet of land near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment price $2500 Fish & Plummer 137 Central street

FOR SALE—Good tenement house good barn a lot of fruit 8000 feet of land always rented Price very low and on easy terms G L Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street

FOR SALE—A good farm of 50 acres with good buildings, 6 miles from Lowell Price $2000

FOR SALE—On Lakeview avenue cottage house good lot of land Price $950 G. L Hubbard 17 Merrimack street

FOR SALE—A 2-story 2 tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment price $2800 Fish & Plummer 137 Central street

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition gas cemented cellar sewer connections concrete walks good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands Few steps from Coral street—Price $1950 Fish & Plummer 137 Central street

FOR SALE—City and country property of all kinds and all prices, and all conditions, to suit everyone who wants to buy We have boarding and lodging houses of all kinds and just what you want Money to loan on all kinds of property G L Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street Courier building

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair city water cemented cellar fine location 4249 square feet of land well fenced Price $1900 Fish & Plummer 137 Central street,

O'Donnell & Gilbride.

Ladies, Where Are You Going To Buy Your New Summer Suit?

Are you thinking of having it made by a dressmaker? If so you will certainly change your mind after paying us a visit and examining our stock of

DUCK, LINEN AND WOOLEN SUITS,

Embracing all the fashions and combinations of New Fabrics that are in vogue in all the great fashion centres in the world.

Your Interest In Our Suits

Cannot begin until you see our styles, examine and appreciate the cloths that we make them of If you will call today or tomorrow at our store you will have the opportunity and be converted

THIS SEASON WE ARE MAKING BIG EFFORTS

For Suit business, and though Saturday is the busiest day of the week we will make special offerings tomorrow.

At $2.98 Each

We will offer 100 Duck Suits in white and fancy colors, sizes 32 to 42, made with Tuxedo Jacket, wide skirt and made to retail $4 50.

$7.50

Is a price suit all houses have, but when you see our Tuxedo Covert or Serge Suit you will readily see we are showing one sold by other houses $10 to $12.50

At $5.75 Each

We will offer 75 All Wool Navy Blue Serge Suits made in the most approved fashion, and positively made to retail $8 50 each.

$12.50

Includes nobby ones in Paddock, Prince Albert or Cutaway fronts, nice mixtures or plain cloths, many among them being sold in Boston at $17 50 each.

LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS.

Unmatchable in Designs, Unapproachable in Prices The values which we offer in these goods will be great trade builders Every quality, every style, every size made, every color and every price No other such assortment in Lowell

LADIES' COTTON UNDERWEAR.

Buying all goods for cash and in larger quantities than any other house in our line enables us to offer many cash bargains unapproachable by any other house The entire stock is new late styles. If you want a Night Robe, Corset Cover, Skirt or any other article of Cotton Underwear you should visit our department today and select from the handsomest styles at less prices than our competitors pay for them.

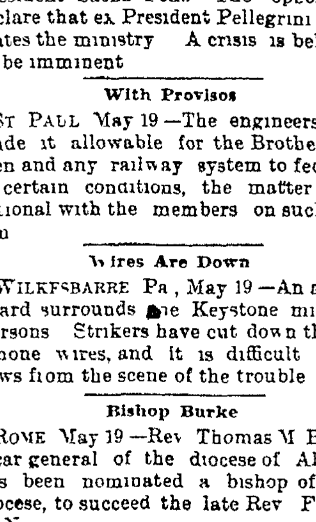
LADIES' HOUSE WRAPPERS.

A charming collection of House Wrappers in reduced circumstances, (financially reduced), seems almost past belief that newest, choicest Wrappers of picked patterns and materials, should swing to less than half normal price. But here they are, nearly 1000 strong, made from American Prints, Satteens, Ginghams, Lawns and Challies, all finely finished. A very interesting lot this morning, many of them less than cost to manufacturers. 4 different shapes in a variety of materials 98c. each.

O'DONNELL & GILBRIDE.

Importers and Retailers of Dry Goods, Carpets and Furniture.

MERRIMACK, PALMER and MIDDLE STREETS



SCALDS

and Burns are soothed at once with

Perry Davis' PAIN KILLER.

It takes out the fire, reduces the inflammation, and prevents blistering. It is the quickest and most effectual remedy for pain that is known. Keep it by you.

From April 1 1893 every package will contain a cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap

Fr Church Parsonage N Bram C

My servant uses IVORINE for washing and finds it the best thing of its kind. I use it for marble tops and china, and find it like a Fairy Wand.

MRS G H SANDWELL

IVORINE WASHING POWDER

The J. B Williams Co, Glastonbury, Ct.

For 50 years makers of Yankee Shaving Soap

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

BUSINESS.

THE COMMERCIAL WORLD FACING MANY DRAWBACKS.

Many Industries Showing Improvement—The Tariff and the Coal Strikers Mar Progress.

The obstacles to improvement do not lessen. The strikes of coal miners and coal workers have not ceased, but have caused the stoppage of numerous works this week and embarrassments to some railroads. Proceedings in the senate do not indicate that the latest form of tariff revision has made speedy final action more probable. Yet the recuperative force of the country is so great that observers are constantly amazed at the volume of business being transacted, the tonnage being transported, the number of works resuming operation and the general soundness of trade, notwithstanding influences which in any other land would produce dire disaster.

Some industries are clearly doing better. For the first time in many months the shipments of boots and shoes from the east exceed those of the corresponding week last year, and while the new orders are not very promising and the majority of factories are doing about half as much as usual, there is sensible improvement in demand for women's goods, especially from the south, though the west is backward. Some shading of prices in leather has not brought out increased business.

Increased Wool Sales.

Once more the sales of wool, 4,655,500 pounds for the week at the three chief markets, against 2,046,000 last year, indicates preparation for more manufacture, and resumption of work by some mills is announced, although there are many others which expect to close with this month if samples now being distributed do not bring satisfactory orders.

The long strike of miners results in better prices for Bessemer iron, steel and many steel products, and to iron-making concerns of the east partly compensates for the overwhelming advantage which the Pittsburg and Ohio region had secured in the fierce competition for some months.

Wheat has sold at 57 cents for May and 57 7-8 cents for July, though western receipts have been only 1,215,543 bushels for the week, against 2,313,046 last year. Exports were but 791,727, against 2,090,164 bushels last year, and the fact that gold goes instead of wheat at 67 cents or cotton at 7.19 cents has more weight than the rapidly brightening prospects of yield *next fall*.

The soundness of the commercial world is shown in the diminishing importance of failures, the liabilities reported for the second week of May amounting to only $1,937,588, of which $1,490,932 were of trading and $482,608 of manufacturing concerns.

The failures this week have been 220 in the United States, against 247 last year, and 24 in Canada, against 14 last year.

Belated Snowstorms.

KIEL, Wis., May 18.—The worst snowstorm of the season is raging from the north. Snow has fallen to a depth of five inches.

MARKESON, Wis., May 19.—A heavier snowstorm than any during the last winter prevails here. The thermometer registered 30°. A terrific gale is blowing.

GAYLORD, Mich., May 19.—A blizzard prevails here. Snow covers the ground, but as the weather is not cold crops may not be injured, although they are unusually advanced.

Was Robbing a Safe.

HAVERHILL, Mass., May 19.—A man who is unknown to the police of this section was arrested yesterday afternoon for attempting to rob the safe at the Haverhill bridge station of the Boston and Maine railroad. He was caught in the act. The prisoner is thought to have been the offender in numerous other railroad breaks.

Must Pay the Penalty.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—Commonweal Leaders Coxey, Browne and Jones have been again defeated in the courts. After arguments lasting over an hour Judge Bradley of the district supreme court refused to grant the writ of certiorari for which application was made several days ago.

Better Than Expected.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—The report of the dock trial of the battleship Texas at the Norfolk navy yard will show that on the whole the machinery of the Texas performed very creditably. The machinery, which was designed for 8400 horsepower, actually indicated 4200.

Will Probably Result Fatally.

BOSTON, May 19.—Henry D. Reed was thrown from a buggy by a collision between his vehicle and a heavy wagon driven by Samuel E. Lane. Reed's neck was broken and he will probably die. Lane is charged with having deliberately run down Reed's buggy.

A Plea For Assistance.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—The Venezuelan minister in this city has received a letter from the secretary of foreign affairs in Venezuela stating that the earthquake was greater in extent and loss of life than first reported, and asking for assistance for the sufferers.

Mutual Inquiry Recommended.

BERLIN, May 19.—The miners' congress adopted a resolution declaring that the only means of obtaining living wages was by organization, and that no question affecting wages could be decided without mutual inquiry into the profits and losses.

Evans Mines Closed.

DES MOINES, May 19.—The Evans operatives have closed the mines here ostensibly to make repairs, after 80 miners had gone out at the request of a delegation from Beacon and other places.

Brokers Close.

CHICAGO, May 19.—S. E. Dunham & Co. have ordered their trades closed on the board of trade. The firm was long on ribs and lard, and its interest was in provisions mainly.

Order of Tonti Assigns.

PHILADELPHIA, May 19.—The Order of Tonti made an assignment yesterday afternoon. The assets are estimated at $1,250,000.

Jockey Goodale Killed.

LOUISVILLE, May 19.—Frank Goodale, a jockey at the Churchill Downs races, fell from his horse, Judge Payne, yesterday, and was instantly killed.

Stettin's Big Strike Ended.

STETTIN, May 19.—The strike of dock laborers in this city is ended, mutual concessions having been made by both sides.

Mrs. Coghlan Wants a Divorce.

NEW YORK, May 19.—Kuhne Beveridge Coghlan, the sculptress, has begun proceedings for an absolute divorce from Charles T. Coghlan, the actor, and brother of Rose Coghlan. Mrs. Coghlan sues on the statutory ground of infidelity. She is 19 years old, and married Coghlan Oct. 25, 1893.

ON MT. BENEDICT.

Planting of an A. P. A. Flag Has Aroused Considerable Excitement.

BOSTON, May 19.—Somerville has a surprise, and the A. P. A. is the cause of it. Some unknown enthusiast planted the banner of this order on the most conspicuous unoccupied piece of land in all Somerville, and it now waves in full view from almost any point in East Somerville.

The flag is a large black cloth supported by two poles 10 feet in height. On the black background are the initials A. P. A. in large characters, which can be seen at a great distance. On the supporting poles are two American flags.

People passing by on the cars have been attracted by it, and every one is wonderingly asking how it got there. One of the circumstances which adds interest to the incident is the peculiar site selected for the banner.

It recalled the famous riot when Somerville's citizens in a religious frenzy stormed the Ursuline convent on Mt. Benedict, Aug. 11, 1834, and, after compelling all of the inmates to leave, burned the buildings.

Ever since this hill was known as the old nunnery grounds, and while it has been entirely transformed and the hill cut down considerable, yet the recollection of the mob was so distinct that the incident of the A. P. A. flag has occasioned more excitement and comment than it would if it had been placed anywhere else.

Canada a Prime Factor.

LONDON, May 19.—The Times, commenting upon a series of articles on Canada, says: The influence of Canada on the international relations of Great Britain and the United States has tendered more than anything else to a peaceful and not inequitable settlement by arbitration of questions which in less favorable circumstances might have proved intractable to diplomacy.

An Important Decision.

BOSTON, May 19.—By a decision of the supreme court the constitutionality of the municipal lighting act of 1891, permitting cities and towns in Massachusetts to establish and maintain electric lighting plants of their own, is upheld. A gas company of Stoneham had endeavored to restrain the town of Wakefield from ceasing to abandon its service.

Victory For Mayor Rutter.

BOSTON, May 19.—Judge Allen refused to grant the writ of mandamus asked for by William E. Manning of Lawrence, compelling Mayor Rutter of that city to grant him a liquor license. The case was heard in the supreme judicial court. The case was a test one, and the first of the kind under the new license law.

Reports Widely Differ.

SARATOGA, N. Y., May 19.—The Presbyterian general assembly received two reports presented upon the theological seminaries. The majority report looks to a most direct control by the general assemblies, while the minority report favors allowing those educational institutions the widest latitude possible.

No Fooling.

AMHERSTBURG, May 19.—The two pleasure steamers Le Roy Brooks and Visitor, seized for infringing the Canadian fishery laws, have been confiscated by the Dominion government. This means that the steamers cannot be bonded, but must remain tied up here all summer.

Cape Colony's Attitude.

CAPE TOWN, May 19.—Parliament opened yesterday. Acting Governor Cameron referred to the approaching colonial conference at Ottawa, and declared that the government of Cape Colony was in sympathy with the proposed imperial customs union.

Row at the Keystone Colliery.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., May 19.—At the Keystone colliery yesterday a serious quarrel ensued between strikers and nonunion workmen owing to the appointment of an objectionable docking boss. Fourteen men were injured, none fatally, however.

Against Father Corbett.

NEBRASKA CITY, Neb., May 19.—The decision of Judge Chapman in the famous injunction case of Bishop Bonacum of the Lincoln diocese against Father Corbett of Palmyra was handed down yesterday. He denies the ruling asked for by the defendant.

Of New Jersey Stock.

BELVIDERE, N. J., May 19.—Charles W. Butz, who has sprung into prominence in connection with the alleged attempt to bribe United States senators, is the son of a wealthy old farmer at Serepta, a little hamlet near this place.

A $12,000 Fire at Natick.

NATICK, Mass., May 19.—Fire started in the cellar of Clark's block last evening, and rapidly spread up through the block. Campbell's dry goods store suffered a loss of $10,000. The drug company of Daniel & Twitchell lost $2000.

President Pena's Troubles.

BUENOS AYRES, May 19.—The political situation is rapidly becoming difficult for President Saenz Pena. The opposition declare that ex-President Pellegrini dominates the ministry. A crisis is believed to be imminent.

With Proviso.

ST. PAUL, May 19.—The engineers have made it allowable for the Brotherhood men and any railway system to federate on certain conditions, the matter being optional with the members on such system.

Wires Are Down.

WILKESBARRE, PA., May 19.—An armed guard surrounds the Keystone mine at Parsons. Strikers have cut down the telephone wires, and it is difficult to get news from the scene of the trouble.

Bishop Burke.

ROME, May 19.—Rev. Thomas M. Burke, vicar general of the diocese of Albany, has been nominated a bishop of that diocese, to succeed the late Rev. Francis McNierney.

Laid Aside.

NASHVILLE, May 19.—At the general assembly of the southern Presbyterian church there was presented a memorial that the assembly recognize in W. C. P. Breckinridge an enemy of the church, the home, the state and society at large. The memorial was laid on the table as soon as its purport was understood, without its reading being concluded.

FROM OUR 5 O'CLOCK EDITION Of Yesterday.

THAT CYCLONE

Its Effect Becoming More and More Apparent.

GREAT LOSS OF LIFE AND DAMAGE TO PROPERTY.

Hailstones as Big as Goose Eggs Were Showered.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

CLEVELAND, O., May 18.—The most severe hail storm ever known in this section, visited this city last evening. Hailstones as large as goose eggs fell in large numbers, and one that was measured was three inches in diameter. Great damage was done to skylights and shrubbery in the city.

Reports from the country indicate that crops and farm property have been terribly injured.

For half an hour yesterday evening the city of Alliance was enveloped in nearly total darkness during the worst storm that ever struck that part of the state. The velocity of the wind was over 80 miles an hour. Hundreds of shade trees and chimneys were swept before the storm.

Lightning destroyed the Central Union telephone exchange, and burned out every telephone in the city. Several small fires were started by the burning telephones. For two miles along the Fort Wayne track every telegraph pole was blown down.

Eleven Inch Hailstones.

DECATUR, Ill.,—Hailstones fell here last night 11 inches in diameter, big plate glass windows were broken and stained glass windows in churches riddled.

CASE OF MANSLAUGHTER.

RESULT OF A FAMILY FEUD IN BOSTON.

Man and His Wife Locked Up While the Police are Investigating.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

BOSTON, May 18.—William Cavanaugh who was taken to the city hospital last night suffering with severe wounds on the head, died this morning. He was 39 years old.

August Heden was taken under arrest as the assailant and after inquiry the police arrested Mrs. Heden, because they believe the case was the result of an old-family feud, which culminated in a row during which Heden used a knife.

COUNTERFEIT DOLLARS.

Two Persons in Boston Held for the U. S. Court.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

BOSTON, May 18.—Etta Friedman and Elle Weinstein were before U. S. Commissioner Fiske charged with passing spurious $1 coins. They were held in $1000 for the U. S. court.

IMPORTANT DECISION.

By It Money Paid For Liquor Contrary to the Law May be Recovered.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

DES MOINES, Ia., May 18.—The Supreme court has decided that every dollar that is paid for liquor that is to be sold contrary to law may be recovered from the person or firm to whom it is paid; that under the law the money is received with that express understanding.

A Des Moines dealer recovered about $3000 in this case from a Peoria brewing firm, beside about the same amount of liquor that he had received and had not paid for. The decision covers bottles, cases, etc., in which the liquor is contained.

Ten Persons Killed.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

TOLEDO, O., May 18.—Much trouble is experienced in obtaining news of the work of the frightful cyclone. It seems certain that 10 persons were killed and 13 injured in outlying sections while the property damaged amounts to a big sum.

Phillips-Exeter Gifts.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

EXETER, N. H., May 16—The memorial gift of the class this year to graduates from Phillips-Exeter academy will be a stained glass window. A coat of arms of John Phillips, the founder of the school, will be prominent in the design.

Children Are All Right.

By Telegraph To THE SUN.

BOSTON, May 18—It is now believed that all the little children supposed to have been lost in the big fire have been found and restored to their parents.

Forty Hours' Devotion.

Forty hours' devotion was begun at the Immaculate Conception church this morning at nine o'clock. Solemn high mass was celebrated by Rev. Fr. Joyce, O. M. I., assisted by Rev. Fr. Dorgan, O. M. I., deacon; Rev. Fr. David, O. M. I., sub-deacon, and Rev. Fr. Dacey, O. M. I., master of ceremonies. The choir under the direction of Prof. Haggerty rendered the music of the mass. At the offertory the solo "O Salutaris" was rendered by Miss Mabel Ware. At the conclusion the procession through the church was held, led by cross bearer, James McLaughlin and acolytes. The children of Mary and the Holy Angels sodalities and the sanctuary choir and altar boys participated. The blessed sacrament was carried under a canopy, in the procession. The forty hours' devotion will close on Sunday morning.

The Health Report.

The board of health bulletin for April, issued by Dr. Field, the chairman, reports the number of deaths during the month as 130, which, taking state board of health estimate of population, 87,101, is a rate of 18.14 to 1000 inhabitants. As to sex the male preponderates, the number being 71 to 59 females. The proportion under 5 years of age is normal, being just one-third. There were interred in the Catholic cemetery 53, in the Edson 32, in the Lowell 6, and the usual number of 40 were removed from the city. Ward 6 had the fewest deaths, 11; Ward 1 had 17; Ward 2, 21; Ward 3, 18; Ward 4, 19; and Ward 5, 34.

Consumption was the greatest destroyer, having 19 victims; pneumonia came next with 18; and bronchitis claimed 14 lives. The death rate was much lower than in April, 1893, when it was 25.40 to the thousand. The contagious cases reported were 10 scarlet fever, 9 each of measles and small pox, and 3 of diphtheria. The mean temperature was 48, four degrees above the average.

IS IT INSUBORDINATION?

Militiamen Refused to Drill at Orders of Capt. Mitten—Major Donovan Did Not Iron Out the Trouble.

The weekly drill of the Welch Guards did not materialize last night, which shows that active steps must be taken at once to straighten out existing trouble. The members turned out in full numbers and were ordered to report for drill in the drill shed with the exception of several members whom Capt. Mitten claims have incited insubordination.

Major Donovan came up from Lawrence, and to him the men presented their case. He was willing to consider the trouble if the men designated as ringleaders by Capt. Mitten were excluded. The men would not consent to this, and so remained outside the armory until after 10 o'clock.

In the company room 24 men who stand by Capt. Mitten met. Major Donovan mustered in several new men.

Major Donovan left without settling the trouble which must now go to Col. Bogan for consideration. One thing is certain that Col. Bogan will not dilly dally in the case. He will give his decision and then enforce it for Col. Bogan has lots of backbone.

Some of the men threaten to leave the company and disrupt it. They can be discharged at request of company commander but to be dishonorably discharged requires a court martial.

Some of the men alleged ill treatment from Capt. Mitten as a cause for the trouble. The trouble needs to be ironed out right away or people will joke at the boasted discipline of the militia.

POLICE COURT.

Hadley, J.

Seven drunks.

John Slattery was in a pitiable condition when called to answer to a charge of drunkenness. He seemed about to be seized with an attack of delirium tremens. He was sent to the work house for four months.

Patrick J. Hoar, an old timer, was sent to the farm for six months.

James Gannon, the man who took John Flint, "yokel," to walk and relieved him of a mileage book, pleaded guilty to the charge of larceny. He was sentenced to the house of correction for five months. He was also found guilty of drunkenness and received three months more on this charge.

James Duffy and John Riley, two juveniles, were in court for larceny of a watch from Michael J. Graney. It is alleged the latter was drunk and was dragged into a doorway by the defendants who stole his watch.

Mary E. Collins, Bridget U. Collins and Hannah Allen, the last named a young girl were arrested this morning on capiases for contempt of court. They were summoned as witnesses in a case and failed to appear. The Collins women were fined $2, $1 respectively and the Allen girl was allowed to go free. Lizzie Kehoe was found guilty of assault and battery and was fined $3.

Susan A. Graves, an old woman, pleaded not guilty to the charge of unlawfully conveying a watch, chain and charm. The case was continued.

LOCAL NOTES.

The informal outing tendered by Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Cumnock at Camp Nausamocumuck, on the upper river, yesterday, was a delightful affair, from all accounts.

John P. Searle believes himself to be the only Mexican war veteran in this city. A few years ago there were half a dozen of these veterans. He gets a pension of $8 a month.

The many friends of Martin J. Kelly, brother-in-law of Mr. J. J. Cluin, will be pleased to hear that he is rapidly recovering from his illness. It is expected he will be out in a few days.

The engagement is announced of Miss Edith Louisa Ebert, only daughter of the late Horace F. Ebert, to Walter Henry Mulno, son of Robert H. Mulno, superintendent of the Lowell cemetery.

Two men, Edward Young and James F. Smith lost control of a horse which they were driving on Thorndike street yesterday morning, and were thrown out of their carriage. Both men were taken to St. John's hospital in the ambulance. It is thought they were injured internally. The runaway was stopped before any other damage had been done. Smith resides on Webster street and Young on Hereford place.

Some Mill Notes.

The Merrimack print works has an order for 35,000 pieces of indigo blue goods for export to England.

In flannels and blankets, such mills as the Tremont and Suffolk, and the Massachusetts are turning out steady work. The Middlesex mills are running the usual number of hours, but the machinery is not speeded up or its help prodded to increase the output.

Card of Thanks.

The undersigned members of the family of John Riley wish to tender their thanks to their friends and neighbors for the many deeds of kindness to their mother during here illness and at her death and in words of consolation to them during the hour of their affliction. It is their sincere wish that it may be many years before any of them may be similarly afflicted. Their deeds will never be forgotten.

Signed, JOHN RILEY AND FAMILY.

From April 1, 1893, every package will contain a cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.

First Church Parsonage, New Britain, Ct.

My servant uses IVORINE for washing and finds it the best thing of its kind. I use it for marble tops and china, and find it like a Fairy Wand.

MRS G. H. SANDWELL.

IVORINE

WASHING POWDER

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct.

For 50 years makers of Yankee Shaving Soap.

TAX LAW.

EFFORTS TO REPEAL IT AND THE EFFECT.

Extract From a Speech of Alex. S. Porter Before the Beacon Society, Boston, Last Month Upon the Law of 1881.

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN:—It gives me great pleasure to speak to you tonight, because I want to call your attention as forcibly as I may to a great danger that is threatening at once this community and the whole commonwealth, and I shall invoke your aid in averting this danger, by every effort in your power.

As you are all aware, we are suffering in this country from over-legislation. It seems to be the fashion of the hour for overzealous people or ambitious men to each year bring into our legislature obnoxious bills, or to endeavor to have others already in successful operation set aside.

No sooner do we get well under way under some judicious act, than we find at the opening of the next legislature bills to amend, or to repeal an act.

In old times legislation was a very grave and serious matter, and no act of any importance was passed without a thorough discussion by the public and the press. Not so now, for if we don't look out some bill will be sprung upon the legislature without warning in the most adroit way and railroaded through, to use a modern phrase, to a third reading before we awake to a realizing sense of what is being done. The consequence is that merchants, corporations and citizens generally, have each year to keep a well-paid guard at the state house to keep watch of every bill that is introduced. To be sure, a great number of these bills are killed in the committees, but only after a long and trying struggle.

Now, among other obnoxious bills, there was introduced into the legislature at this session, a bill to repeal the law of 1881 exempting mortgages from taxation. You are no doubt all aware of the long and patient fight that was made to pass the bill of 1881. It took more than 10 years, and it has been one of the most beneficial acts that has ever been passed. Previous to 1881 the rate of interest was from 5 to 7 per cent, simply because the lender was obliged to pay a tax on the mortgage note. If a man owned a house assessed for $20,000, he paid his tax upon it. If he borrowed, say $10,000, the man who loaned the money had to pay a tax on that amount. Well, of course, he charged the tax to the borrower, and as the tax rate is about 1 1-2 per cent, the borrower had to pay 6 per cent.

The consequence was that for many years previous to 1881 real estate languished and development was slow all over the state. But as I said before, after a 10 years' fight the bill was at last carried through, and then in 1881 we entered upon a new era of prosperity. Rates of interest on mortgages have fallen to 4 to 6 per cent instead of 5 to 7 as before, thus stimulating building everywhere. In and around the larger cities and towns great numbers of houses have been built, new avenues laid out and beautiful and large additional taxable property produced, largely on account of the lower rates for money. By this act it has been made possible for people of moderate means to secure their own homes under the instalment plan—because the rate of interest was so low.

Large tracts of land have been opened up and covered with houses, that would never have been developed under the old system of double taxation. To demonstrate to you the difference between the old and the new systems, I have only to give you the figures taken from the State Assessor's reports. In 1879 the total valuation of real estate in Massachusetts was $1,220,041,289; in 1883, $1,220,111,207; showing a gain during the 10 years of $70,058. In 1893 the total valuation of real estate in Massachusetts was $1,839,969,812, showing a gain under the law of 1881 of $613,852,515.

Now, the other side will say that from 1873 to 1879 we were going through a period of great depression and that this argument would be unfair. Very well, let us compromise and give them the benefit of the depression by one-half, and even then we make a clear gain of more than $300,000,000.

How beneficial, therefore, has been this law.

Now, for some reason best known to themselves, a few designing men come forward and propose to repeal that law. They think, in their ignorance, that it is a blow at capital. They say, "Why should a poor man have to pay a tax, when the rich man, the lender, escapes?" They don't seem to realize that the capitalist takes his punishment in advance, by lending his money at 4 or 4 1-2 per cent, it being understood that the borrower shall pay the whole tax.

If this law is repealed, the burden will fall upon the borrower. Rates will go back to 6 and 7 per cent, land sales will fall off and building operations cease. The dealer in building materials will find his business curtailed, and he will have to tell his landlord that he can't pay so much rent, and hence the value of the store he occupies will be diminished. In fact it will have a most disastrous effect upon business everywhere in the state. It behooves us, therefore, to use every effort in our power to avert this impending danger.

Waite Knows Wolcott.

In an interview concerning Senator Wolcott's speech on the Coxey movement Governor Waite said:

"Mr. Wolcott is incapable of taking a broad and statesmanlike view of any question. He was not elected for any such purpose, and he sits in the United States senate, the paid attorney of a railroad corporation, to look out for railroad interests which are largely concerned in the commonweal army.

"As to his references to any of my statements, I deny that I have said anything to bring discredit or dishonor upon the state, and I challenge the senator to quote a sentence from my published utterances upon the Coxey movement that will bear any such construction.

"How resigned is this hireling of the corporations that the trusts, the banking and other monopolies should retain the benefit of all the franchises and usurious profits they have robbed from the people by iniquitous legislation!

"Senator Wolcott during his late trip to Europe and in all the bustle and excitement of expending his lavish salaries, both senatorial and corporation, is perhaps ignorant of the facts in the case. If he should visit the mining regions of Colorado, he would find vast hosts of men and women who have been without work for months; who have sold their furniture, keepsakes and their extra clothing to keep the wolf from the door. He would find ranchmen living on parched corn as their principal food. He would find real estate selling on foreclosure of trust deeds at one-fifth its value one year ago."

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining Uncalled for at the Post Office at Lowell, Mass., for the Week Ending, May 19th, 1894. Publication in THE SUN authorized by Postoffice department.

Gentlemen's List.

Allard, Louis
Bailey, G
Belanger, E
Beaulieu, Chas Edi
Biron, E W
Biddell, A W
Bissell, T
Brosnan, Jeremiah
Buchanan, John
Bircetto, Victor
Burns, Thomas
Burnside, J H
Bryant, Rufus K
Chandler, Frank T
Cassidy, Michael
Carey, James
Clancey, Daniel
Clark, James E
Canney, P
Crighton, Samuel
Cauter, Louis
Cloutier, Basile
Collins, Narcisse 2
Connors, Thomas
Coffee, Patrick
Coupe, W
Church, C E
Delage, Alfred
Dick, W D
Donnelly, James
Dupres, Ferdinand
Duggan, M
Edwards, David
Eaton, A W
Eaton, S B
Emond, Elmire
Flannigan, Patsy
Failly, Cyrille
Fletcher, N Frank
Fitzpatrick, James H
Gammler, James
Gibson, Arthur D
Gibson, W A
Gale, F L
Gardiner, Michael
Hubert, Charles
Hornsby, James
Howland, Dr
Hodgman, Fred L
Hoyer, W K
Harvey, Elzeard
Harvey, Arthur H
Knowles, Wm
Kuppler, Wm J
Large, P Alfred
Lachance, Francois
Larocque, S
Ladd, H P
Langdon, Joseph
Levasseur, Joseph
Murphy, John
Morton, N E
Morrison, James J
Mornay, Francis
May, Albert
Mercier, Joseph
McGuirk, Hugh J
McK Crockett, G
Mallis, C 2
Martin, John W
Martel, Joseph
Osgood, Harrison G
O'Connell, D
Oliver, J B
Packard, Rev F
Prescott, Ross E
Perry, Henry
Phipps, A J
Prior, E T
Provost, Ferdinand
Proulo, Cyprien
Pottier, Isidas
Proux, Nazlet
Rotcher, Charles
Ring, Geo E
Richard, D W
Richardson, L L
Rocheville, Freddie
Rogers, Enseline
Ryan, Michael
Sharp, Geo F
Salmarsh, Chas
Shedd, Frank E
Sheehan, W F
Simard, Alfred
Somers, W A
Smith, L F
Stubbs, A R
Trudell, Eugene
Thayer, E P
Tamer, Nalf
Thomas, Deswine
Urquhart, Huzen
Wilson, Fred W
Wilson, Geo Albert
Woodward, J L
Woodman, F
Weston, C H
Waldron, Thomas

Ladies' List.

Aldrich, Miss Nellie
Abbott, Miss A M
Battles, Mrs Minnie
Barker, Miss Kitty
Bacon, Mrs Alice E
Bennett, Mrs Mary J
Brisbanban, Mrs M J
Bolton, Mrs Emma
Browne, Miss May
Brown, Mrs M A
Bulger, Miss Minnie
Buissor, Mello Josephine
Coullard, Mrs Hannah
Crafts, Pearle
Cahill, Anne
Chaput, Melle Jenny
Chase, Mrs Philena
Cote, Delle Marie
Connelly, Julia
Coyle, Mrs Alice
Cole, Miss A M
Coram, Jessie
Dana, Mrs H A
Doherty, Miss Maggie
Donoghue, Mrs Norah
Deshieux, Mad Louis
Danean, Dame Alfred
Flynn, Lizzie
Frost, Miss Hellen
Fitzsimmons, Mrs John
Fling, Miss A M C
Francys, May
Gerry, Mrs. Fannie C
Green, Miss Mary
Gonest, Dame Remie
Gonin, Marie
Hughes, Mrs Hattie
Huard, Dame Joseph
Hopkins, Nellie
Henley, Mrs. Frances
Haley, Mrs C H
Hazard, Miss A L
Harrington, Isabelin
Jackson, Miss Ida F
Kershaw, Mrs Betty
Locke, Mrs J S
Lomiax, Delle Anna
Lewis, Miss Ellen
Lanctot, Mrs Emily
Maxwell, Mrs Annie
McNabb, Miss Gertie B
McGuire, Miss Annie
McCormack, Mrs Carrie
McDonald Mrs Emma
Minot, Miss Lena M
Munn, Mrs Caroline
Munroe, Miss Eva
Olsen, Miss Marie
Paige, Miss Ethel M.
Pace, Mrs Carrie
Preston, Mamie E
Pond, Miss M J
Proctor, Mrs Ann
Hitchatte, Demul Maccinll
Richard, Miss Agnes
St John, Miss Mary
St John, Miss Angelina
Speigle, Mrs M
Sevigny, Delle Zenie
Townsend, Miss Alice
Taylor, Miss Minnie
Wright, Mrs Ada L
Whitzell, Miss Bertha P
Wilbeck, Mrs John K
Warner, Mrs Henry
Warren, Miss Gertie S
Warner, Mrs Henry
Warner, Mrs Lizzie
Walker, Mrs Rose Hunt

Why Not.

If you are economizing why not look over your printing bills and see if you are not paying too much for printing. Call at this office and get prices on your work, and see if we cannot save money for you.

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of all kinds printed at THE SUN office.

WANT COLUMN

☞ Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

MISS UPHAM, CLAIRVOYANT, has returned to Lowell. office 61 Merrimack St. Clairvoyant sittings 50c. for ladies, cards read 25c, gentlemen $1.00.

TO LET—At Middlesex Village a tenement of six rooms and barn with large yard. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merr'k and Bridge streets.

WANTED—A stenographer and typewriter of 4 years experience wants situation. Can assist on books. References given. Apply at this office.

FOR SALE.—A bran new soda fountain at half price. Apply to 401 Moody street.

WANTED—Salesmen; salary from start; permanent place. Brown Bros., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

TENEMENTS TO LET

OF 2 TO 4 ROOMS, at 79 Chestnut Street.

FOR SALE—In Belvidere, cottage house of 7 rooms, large lot of land. This is a bargain. Price $1400. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

HELP WANTED.—I can furnish both males and females with easy and pleasant employment at home. (No canvassing.) Can earn from $2 to $5 per day and no experience needed. This is something entirely new. Send 10 cents (silver) for samples of work and full particulars. G. H. Carpenter, Newaygo, Mich.

NOW IS THE TIME to get your spring clothing cleansed at the Merrimack Steam Dyeing and Cleansing House. Ladies' and gents' clothing dyed, cleansed and repaired. All orders neatly and promptly done. Orders called for and delivered free of charge. 477 Merrimack street, F. P. Lew, proprietor.

PANTS PRESSED—10 CENTS per pair at Baldwin's, 491 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

FOR SALE—In Centralville, good cottage house of 7 rooms, pantry and bath rooms. Furnace in cellar. Good large barn and carriage house, and 6000 feet of land. Price $2300 on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

CUT PRICES—On Repairing, Sponging and Pressing Gentlemen's Clothing at BALDWIN'S, 491 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city. Excellent location for business. Price, $525. Fish & Plummer, 13 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street.

FOR SALE.—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $28 per month, built but a few years, 2740 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 13 Central street.

FOR SALE—Good tenement house, good barn a lot of fruit, 8000 feet of land, always rented Price very low and on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 59 acres with good buildings, 6 miles from Lowell. Price $2000.

FOR SALE—On Lakeview avenue, cottage house, good lot of land. Price $950 G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE.—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE.—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $1950. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—City and country property of all kinds, and all prices, and all conditions, to suit everyone who wants to buy. We have boarding and lodging houses of all kinds and just what you want. Money to loan on all kinds of property. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street Courier building.

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 4240 square feet of land, well fenced. Price $1000. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

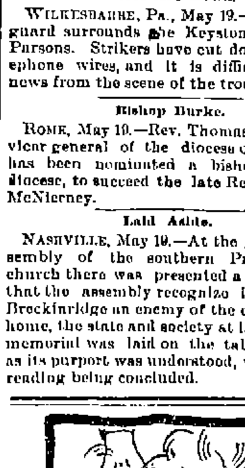
SCALDS

and Burns are soothed at once with

Perry Davis'

PAIN KILLER.

It takes out the fire, reduces the inflammation, and prevents blistering. It is the quickest and most effectual remedy for pain that is known. Keep it by you.



O'Donnell & Gilbride.

Ladies, Where Are You Going To Buy Your New Summer Suit?

Are you thinking of having it made by a dressmaker? If so you will certainly change your mind after paying us a visit and examining our stock of

DUCK, LINEN AND WOOLEN SUITS,

Embracing all the fashions and combinations of New Fabrics that are in vogue in all the great fashion centres in the world.

Your Interest In Our Suits

Cannot begin until you see our styles, examine and appreciate the cloths that we make them of. If you will call today or tomorrow at our store you will have the opportunity and be converted.

THIS SEASON WE ARE MAKING BIG EFFORTS

For Suit business, and though Saturday is the busiest day of the week we will make special offerings tomorrow.

At $2.98 Each

We will offer 100 Duck Suits in white and fancy colors, sizes 32 to 42, made with Tuxedo Jacket, wide skirt and made to retail $4.50.

$7.50

Is a price suit all houses have, but when you see our Tuxedo Covert or Serge Suit you will readily see we are showing one sold by other houses $10 to $12.50.

At $5.75 Each

We will offer 75 All Wool Navy Blue Serge Suits made in the most approved fashion, and positively made to retail $8.50 each.

$12.50

Includes nobby ones in Paddock, Prince Albert or Cutaway fronts, nice mixtures or plain cloths, many among them being sold in Boston at $17.50 each.

LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS.

Unmatchable in Designs, Unapproachable in Prices. The values which we offer in these goods will be great trade builders. Every quality, every style, every size made, every color and every price. No other such assortment in Lowell.

LADIES' COTTON UNDERWEAR.

Buying all goods for cash and in larger quantities than any other house in our line enables us to offer many cash bargains unapproachable by any other house. The entire stock is new late styles. If you want a Night Robe, Corset Cover, Skirt or any other article of Cotton Underwear you should visit our department today and select from the handsomest styles at less prices than our competitors pay for them.

LADIES' HOUSE WRAPPERS.

A charming collection of House Wrappers in reduced circumstances, (financially reduced), seems almost past belief that newest, choicest Wrappers of picked patterns and materials, should swing to less than half normal price. But here they are, nearly 1000 strong, made from American Prints, Satteens, Ginghams, Lawns and Challies, all finely finished. A very interesting lot this morning, many of them less than cost to manufacturers. 4 different shapes in a variety of materials, 98c. each.

O'DONNELL & GILBRIDE.

Importers and Retailers of Dry Goods, Carpets and Furniture.

MERRIMACK, PALMER and MIDDLE STREETS

LOWELL DAILY SUN.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING, LOWELL, MASS.

Issued Daily; Sundays excepted.

Per Year $3.00 - - - Per Month. 25c.

City delivery and postage free.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
5 45	6 50	6 00	7 08
6 30	7 45	6 40	7 89
6 50	8 08	6 30	7 55
§7 01	7 58	8 00	9 11
§7 18	8 02	8 30	9 11
§7 27	8 12	9 00	9 42
7 45	8 35	9 05	10 15
8 50	9 40	10 00	11 13
§9 00	10 30	10 45	11 58
9 40	10 40	11 30	12 09
11 00	12 06	1 00	1 55
§11 52	12 45	2 00	3 04
1 45	2 50	5 00	3 46
3 00	4 24	3 50	4 18
§4 02	4 45	4 20	5 33
4 30	5 30	5 00	5 44
§5 53	6 30	5 25	6 22
5 40	6 50	5 50	7 05
§6 28	7 15	6 15	7 28
§7 52	8 35	7 30	8 10
		8 00	8 40
		10 15	11 22
		11 20	12 23

Sunday Trains

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
§7 18	8 02	2 00	2 55
§7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07
8 45	9 50	1 00	1 37
9 16	10 10	5 00	5 58
§4 25	5 32	7 30	8 10
§6 03	7 00	8 00	8 40
		9 00	10 02

§From Middlesex St station only.

Western Division.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
6 59	8 05	7 30	8 35
8 15	9 18	9 30	10 37
9 20	10 32	10 25	11 43
10 50	12 05	12 00	1 07
12 15	1 40	2 15	3 27
12 45	2 00	3 15	4 20
3 25	4 30	4 50	5 45
4 10	5 25	5 00	6 16
5 10	6 42	6 00	7 16
6 55	8 00	6 55	7 45
9 25	10 35		

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
8 15	9 30	8 00	9 19
12 05	1 20	11 45	12 56
4 15	5 30	5 00	6 26
5 55	7 00	7 00	8 22
7 30	8 50		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station. Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

PLAYED OUT.

The idea that any kind of a paper will do for one cent, is played out. The reader who buys a cent paper is entitled to his money's worth. We give it to you by printing the news, the whole news and nothing but the news.

THE MCKINLEYITES want to purchase a high tariff bill.

COXEY SEEMS undaunted by his prosecution for trespass.

MAYOR PICKMAN signed the liquor licenses under protest and the transfers in the same way.

IS LOWELL safe with a mutiny in her militia? Let the loyal men hold the fort and keep the gattling gun in working order.

THE CITIZEN does not take kindly to the license transfers effected by republican aldermen with the sanction of Mayor Pickman.

MAYOR MATTHEWS is not to be again a candidate for the mayoralty in Boston Josiah Quincy is mentioned but there are many other good and competent men.

SENATOR LODGE pretends to want an investigation of the charges of bribery. He knows that republicans are at the bottom of the affair and does not want them exposed.

HON. JOHN E. RUSSELL did not criticize the democratic administration as alleged by the Boston Journal. The Journal is not a reliable authority on democratic affairs.

BUFFALO, NEW YORK, bids fair to become one of the most important cities in the country by utilizing the water power of Niagara Falls and transmitting it to other cities in the form of electricity.

A NEW silver bill of wider scope than any yet submitted to congress is now on the docket. As soon as the tariff question is settled the advocates of free silver will be ready to force another wearisome fight upon congress.

THE CITY council should keep the city laborers engaged on sewer work during the summer season. Why was the Centralville sewer abandoned? The sewer is needed and should be constructed without further delay.

THE SALEM NEWS is kind enough to copy THE SUN's statements as to circulation and other points. In return for this act of fraternal courtesy, it may be said that the News claims to have the largest circulation of any paper published in Essex county.

THE LICENSE commission bill is now before the senate with an amendment to give the governor the appointing power. It is well known that the govern or does not want the power. The senate is not willing on the other hand to place the power in the hands of the mayors of the various cities.

BOSTON is singularly unfortunate in its big fires. While it has not been burned out like Chicago it has suffered so often from great fires that one conclusion must be drawn. Either the fire department is deficient or the causes of fires are very numerous. The narrow streets of the city make the fires harder to fight than they otherwise would be.

A LAW has been recommended by the judiciary committee of the New York legislature providing against the effort of some judges to curtail the freedom of the press under the plea of preserving the dignity of the court. It is rendered necessary by the action of some judges who take a delight in throwing obstacles in the way of the papers that try to publish the news.

THE ACT relating to the certification of teachers by the board of education is calculated to raise the standard of qualification by placing within reach of school committees a list of eligible candidates. The act does not usurp the duties of school committees, nor deprive such committees of the right to examine, certify and appoint its own teachers. The fact that a certified list of candidates is always available to every school committee in the state will eventually result in raising the standard of qualification of all teachers in the public schools. It cannot affect teachers already appointed.

The Lowell, Lawrence and Haverhill railroad seems to be in need of experience in running cars. A few heavy verdicts against the company will teach it that it is very unprofitable business to run over passengers.—LOWELL SUN.

How about matters in that respect up your way, neighbor?—Lawrence Sun.

For the time the Lowell & Suburban railroad has been in operation and for the length of the road operated, the company has had comparatively few accidents. A couple of children, it is true, were killed, by running directly in front of the cars, but that could not be prevented by any vigilance on the part of the company.

THE PROMPTNESS with which the fire department extinguished the fire in Cook & Taylor's block on Central street, Thursday night, was worthy of commendation. The fire started in the center of one of the largest blocks in the city and in a place where it was difficult to reach with streams, yet the firemen practically jumped on the blaze and put it out in a few minutes. No fire department in the country responds more quickly than that of Lowell, and few are more successful in fighting fires.

GOV. GREENHALGE has taken backwater and so has his council. He has withdrawn the named of Lord for associate justice of the municipal court, and also that of Dr. Aldrich for the Fall River commission, while the council speedily confirmed Dewey and Moreland on the commission of unemployed, but refused to confirm Carey's nomination.

PROTECTING PATENT RIGHTS.

The Fall River Herald favors federal legislation to protect innocent purchasers of articles which infringe on certain patents. It seems that unless the patent laws be changed, no such protection could be legally extended to parties using an article which infringes upon any patent. The innocent purchaser in such cases should be protected by bonds furnished by the manufacturer who sells the article binding him to be responsible for all damages on account of patent infrigements. Thus the innocent purchaser can protect himself. The Herald alludes to the police signal system adopted by Waltham, Cambridge and Lowell. These cities should be protected against all damages by the company from which the signal service was purchased.

If they are not so protected the officials who made the contracts did not do their business right. Neither a city nor an individual has a right to infringe on a patent any more than they have to hold in their possession or apply to their own purposes an article which has been stolen.

EMMET'S LETTER.

Dr. Thomas Addis Emmet of New York is criticised for a letter on the Irish question in which he said that Ireland would be better under certain circumstances to remain as a portion of the British empire if she had the right to make her own laws than to be entirely free and independent of England. Mr. Emmet has labored hard in the Irish cause ever since his youth. At present he is the president of the Irish federation of America and universally esteemed. He might have known that such a statement would be repulsive to the majority of Irishmen. Mr. Parnell never said so when he was at the head of the Irish party. On this question he was careful to say that it was not fair for him or any man or set of men to set a limit upon the aspirations of the Irish people. That was a wise way to put it, although Dr. Emmet and his co-workers are fighting for what Parnell demanded. The men who criticize him are not the men who do most for Ireland.

CURRENT CLIPPINGS.

Evidence.

A gentleman who has recently returned from quite a long trip through the Aztecs has been giving some interesting experiences to his friends. Among other things he said that when he was in the City of Mexico he was shown through some ancient buildings, convents and jails that were erected by the Spaniards several centuries ago In the wall of one of these ancient edifices he saw a small opening, so he naturally inquired of his Mexican guide what purpose it served. He was told that it was one of those buildings in which criminals were walled up alive.

"But what was the use of the hole in the wall?" he asked.

"Well, senor," replied the guide, "as long as the prisoner lived, his food was handed through to him on a plate, and he handed back the empty plate through the hole, but when the prisoner handed back the plate with the food on it untouched then the jailer knew that he was dead already and didn't give him any more."—Texas Siftings.

Experience.

"My son," observed the old cat, "I trust that you were fortunate in your tryst upon the back fence"

"Well," the youth replied after a moment's thought "I have at least acquired a broader conception of the significance of that old story about puss in boots."—Detroit Tribune.

Kept Him Away.

Bingo—How did my wife look at the reception yesterday?

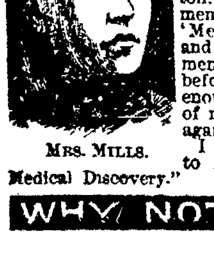
Witherly—Elegantly. Why weren't you there?

Bingo—Didn't have any decent clothes to wear.—Detroit Free Press.

CURES OTHERS

For over a quarter of a century, Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has been effecting *cures* of Bronchial, Throat and Lung affections Weak Lungs, Bleeding from Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, all lingering Coughs, Consumption, or Lung Scrofula and kindred maladies, are cured by it.

REDUCED TO A SKELETON.



MRS. MILLS.

MRS. MIRA MILLS, of *Sardis, Big Stone Co., Minn.*, writes. "One year ago I was given up by my family physician and friends: all said I must die My lungs were badly affected and body reduced to a skeleton. My people commenced to give me your 'Medical Discovery' and I soon began to mend. It was not long before I became well enough to take charge of my household duties again. I owe my recovery to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery."

WHY NOT YOU?

SUNBEAMS.

Nothing Wrong With Him.

Calloway—I am afraid your mother doesn't like me very much, Miss Clara.

Clara—Indeed she does, Mr. Calloway. It was only yesterday she said she thought you would make such a splendid husband. —Brooklyn Life.

She Wanted a Shave and Got It.

But one of the dozen chairs in a Vine street barber shop was vacant about 10 o'clock the other morning when a fashionably dressed young woman entered, removed her wrap, veil and hat, handed them to the open mouthed boy, walked to the vacant chair, sat down in it, threw her head back on the padded rest and placed her daintily shod feet on the foot bench.

"Bangs trimmed?" asked the barber.

"Nope; shave," she said, gazing composedly at the ceiling.

"Huh!" grunted the wondering barber

"Shave," she repeated without wink ing, "here and here," pointing to her upper lip and to the skin in front of her ears

The barber, keeping his eyes on her all the time, tucked a towel under her chin, lathered the places she had indicated, stropped the razor and went to work A few strokes and it was over, and when her face had been washed and powdered she left the chair, allowed the boy to put on her wrap, adjusted her hat and veil with much deliberation, and throwing half a dollar on the counter walked out.

The effect of this visit on the other barbers and their victims was to cause the barbers to forget, for the first time in their lives, to tell the victims that they needed shampoos, and the victims to fail to notice the cuts in their faces when the lady said "shave"

The barber who shaved the pretty lady, when he recovered, said there was a fine growth of hair on her face, just enough when it got long to give the skin a slightly dark hue.

"She'd been there before," he added.—Cincinnati Tribune.

One of the Lobby's Methods.

The methods of the lobby change. They become more intricate and refined. But it cannot be said that they improve from the moral point of view. Advance information was wanted badly once of an expected decision of the supreme court. It is a matter of much pride as well as of common honesty on the part of the court to keep secret the decisions until they are delivered in open court. But the lobby seldom fails when it wants something very much. It obtained the carefully guarded decision, and by a scheme which illustrates well how utterly unscrupulous it still is to accomplish its ends. The decision books, of which each justice has one, are closed with locks They are kept at the justices' houses. The lobby employed a lady—one who passed as such in Washington society. This person was on terms of intimacy with the family of a member of the court. Under instructions of the lobby she went to the house of the justice on a Sunday at an hour when the family was at church. The servants knew her They admitted her. She made some pretext and was allowed to go to the library. There in a drawer she found the decision book and the key of the lock She copied from the decision what the lobby wanted to know and got out of the house without exciting any suspicion on the part of the servants. The foreknowledge was used. It was made the basis of a stock speculation. The profits were large presumably, for the lobby passed to the woman a fee of $5,000, as the story is told.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Unknown Forms of Life.

Whether there is life on other planets we do not know, but I see no a priori reason for making scientific assertions on the subject one way or the other. It is only at present a matter of probability. Just because we know that the earth is peopled with an immense variety of living beings I myself should rather expect to find other regions many peopled, and with a still more extraordinary variety. Also since mental action is conspicuous on earth I should expect to find it existed elsewhere. If life is necessarily associated with a material carcass, then no doubt the surface of one of the many lumps of matter must be the scene of its activity, but if any kind of mental action is independent of material or physical environment then it may conceivably be that the psychical population is not limited to the material lumps, but may luxuriate either in the interstellar spaces or in some undimensional form of existence of which we have no conception. —Professor Oliver Lodge.

Pat's Puzzle.

In a jovial company some time ago each one asked a question.

If it was answered, he paid a forfeit, or if he could not answer it himself he paid a forfeit

An Irishman's question was, "How does the little ground squirrel dig his hole without showing any dirt about the entrance?"

When they all gave it up, Pat said, "Sure, don't you see that he begins at the other end of the hole?"

One of the rest exclaimed:

"But how does he get there?"

"Ah!" said Pat, "that's your question—answer it yourself!"—Spare Moments.

He Would Have Had More Sense.

Lord Cockburn, after a long stroll, sat down on a hillside beside a shepherd and observed that the sheep selected the coldest situation for lying down

"Mac," said he, "I think if I were a sheep I should certainly have preferred the other side of that hill"

The shepherd answered, "Aye, my lord, but if ye had been a sheep ye would have had mair sense," and Lord Cockburn was never tired of relating the story and turning the laugh on himself.—London Tit Bits.

Second Childhood.

They were talking about the beef, which was very tough, at the boarding house table. Some one suggested that it was from an old cow "It seems strange," said Mrs G, "but the tenderest beef I ever saw was from a cow 15 or 20 years old" "That's easily explained," said a big Irishman at the foot of the table. "The cow was so old she was childish."—Harper's Bazar.

Only For Meals.

"I hear that your next door neighbors have a new organ. Do you know how many stops it has?"

"Only about three a day, and those are only for meals."—Des Moines Argonaut.

HELP FOR ALL.

The Most Effective Treatment Now in Vogue

AT LESS THAN A QUARTER THE USUAL COST.

The Only Fee Required is $3 Per Month In All Cases.

Any and all persons who may be suffering from catarrh, rheumatism, lung trouble, stomach or any other chronic infirmity can apply at any time at Drs. Pearson and Carroll's offices, corner Palmer and Merrimack street and receive the most effective treatment now in vogue at less than one quarter the fees usually exacted for the professional handling of such cases. Remember that Dr. Pearson's specialty system is intended for the relief and cure of all those who suffer from slow, life-sapping chronic diseases. Let none hesitate to come from a fear that their case may be an exception. Let every afflicted person come even if other doctors have failed Let them come with the full understanding that none are expected or even permitted to pay above the nominal fee rate of $3 a month, all medicines included. Larger fees, when offered, are courteously declined as contrary to the spirit and purpose of Dr. Pearson's system.

CHRONIC DYSPEPSIA.

Mrs. Maria Chute, 43 Bowditch street, says: "Besides all the disagreeable catarrhal symptoms, I had a great deal of trouble with my stomach. My appetite was poor. Everything I ate distressed me terribly. Very often I bloated and nauseated after meals, with an indescribable weakness and all-gone feeling when I didn't eat. All this, thanks to Dr. Pearson, is cured."

BRONCHIAL CATARRH.

Mrs. W. H. Cargill, residing at 27 Myrtle street, who is prominent and active in Rebekah circles, says: "A chronic cough, very troublesome at times, throat filling up with mucus, pains in the chest, loss of appetite, loss of flesh, exhausted feeling from no known cause—these were some of the symptoms of my trouble, for which I received such careful and thorough treatment from Drs. Pearson and Carroll. I gladly and heartily recommend them to others."

Drs. Pearson and Carroll

SPECIALISTS.

Corner Palmer and Merrimack Sts.,

Lawn Grass, Sweet Peas, Nasturtiums,

VEGETABLE and FLOWER

SEEDS of all kinds

and varieties. Everything for the Lawn and Garden always in stock at

Bartlett & Dow's

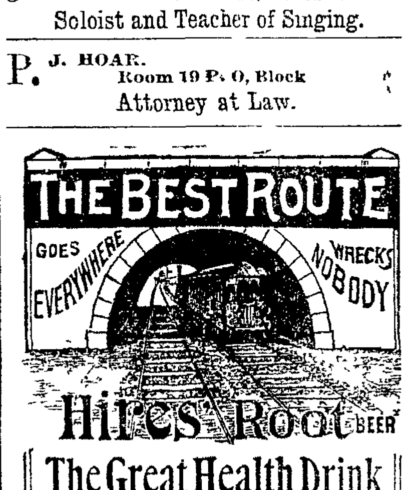
Agricultural and Seed Store.

PHILIP J. FARLEY, Room 11 Barristers' Hall.
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

JOHN A. McQUADE, Room 11, Mansur Block, Central St.,
Constable and Collecting Agency,
And Auctioneer.

JOSEPH W. LEACH, Room 12, Shedd's Block
Soloist and Teacher of Singing.

P. J. HOAR, Room 19 P. O. Block
Attorney at Law.



The Great Health Drink

Safe, sure and reliable. Always on time. A pleasure and a delight. Comfortable, enjoyable.

HIRES' Rootbeer

A 25c. pkg. makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.
Send 2c stamp for beautiful picture cards and book.
The Chas. E. Hires Co., Philadelphia.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Annie Devlin, late of Lowell, in said County, deceased

GREETING:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said court, for probate, by Margaret Devlin, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on her bond pursuant to said will and statute

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of May A. D. 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause if any you have, against the same

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks in the newspaper called the Lowell Daily Sun, printed at Lowell the last publication to be two days, at least, before said court.

Witness, Charles J McIntire, Esquire, judge of said court, this fourth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

may be robbed of its charms by the blight of a poor complexion

POZZONI'S Complexion Powder

is a refreshing and beautifying preparation which imparts to the complexion the soft glow of the tea rose and removes freckles, pimples and all impurities of the skin. Pozzoni's has won its way into the confidence of ladies all over the land A thirty years' test has proven its merit. In three shades.—Pink or flesh, White and brunette.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

BACHELLER, DUMAS & CO.

Paper Ruling, Book and Pamphlet Binding, Blank Books a Specialty

42 CHURCH STREET

C-O-A-L

Delivered in Up to Date Style.

No Noise. No Dust, No Damage, done when Coal is delivered in Bags.

Wm. Kittredge Co.

Delivers it the modern way.

Office: 70 MIDDLE STREET.

Sheds: Foot of POND STREET.

W. H. DAVIS, Merchant Tailor.

Has a Large Assortment of

Nice Cloths,
Clay Diagonals,
Scotch Suitings, etc.

W. H. DAVIS,

50 CENTRAL ST

A BOON TO ALL HOUSEKEEPERS.

ELLINGWOOD'S

SILVER POLISH

Has gladdened the hearts of many housekeepers. This Polish is absolutely free from all substances that will in any way injure the finest silver, and is unequalled for polishing silver or plated ware, imparting a most beautiful luster with less labor than any polish in the market, and warranted not to scratch the most delicate surface. Samples free; once tried will convince you of its value.

Ellingwood & Co.,

PHARMACISTS,

Merrimack Street, opp. Post Office.
197 Central Street, Hamilton Drug Store.

LOOK!

Haxall Flour, $4.50 per bbl. Every barrel warranted.

Bag Haxall Flour 60c. per bag.

Gallon Apples 25c. per can.

FARLEY'S ∴ CASH ∴ GROCERY,

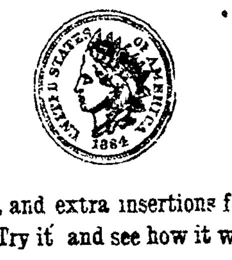
New No. 140 Gorham St.

J. S. HAYNES FLORIST,

128 Gorham Street directly opposite the Edson cemetery [illegible] Burial lots cared for. Largest variety of plants in the city [illegible] Cut flowers for graves can be supplied at all times. Prices are cheaper than any other florist in the city. Gardens and lawns laid out and dressed. Floral work done in the best manner.

Do You Know

That you can put Want Ads. in THE SUN for One Cent a Word for the first



insertion, and extra insertions for Half price. Try it and see how it will pay.

PETER - DAVEY,

WAREROOMS: No. 134 Market Street. RESIDENCE: No. 63 Bartlett Street.

Always on hand a Large Supply of

CASKETS, COFFINS, ROBES, ETC.,

LOWEST PRICES AND EASIEST TERMS.

Bodies Embalmed by the Latest Methods.

ALWAYS READY to attend to calls Day or Night.
Telephone Connection at both Store and Residence.

Peter Davey.

34 MARKET STREET - - OPPOSITE PALMER.

D. L. PAGE CO.,

94 MERRIMACK STREET.

Caterers, Bakers, Confectioners.

TEETH

$5 TO $10 A SET.

To our patients who do not find it convenient to call during the day, please call at noontimes, or Saturday afternoons as our office is not open evenings. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

NO CHARGE FOR EXTRACTING.

Every Set warranted to be the same Teeth that other dentists ask $15 and $18 for, and every Set warranted to fit Gold Fillings and Gold Crown work a specialty. Teeth Filled with Gold by Electricity No Pain. Teeth extracted Without Pain by our new method. 30 years experience DRS J. K. BICKELL & SON, Painless Dentists, Rooms 24, 25, and 32 Runels' Building, Cor. Merrimack and Bridge Sts

LAKEVIEW PARK.

—x—

The Most Charming Summer Day Resort in New England.

Lakeview Theatre

Grand Opening

MAY 21.

Afternoons at 3. Evenings at 8.
The Inaugural Attraction,

Gilbert's Minstrels

Unique, Refined, Novel.

The company comprises Boston's best and well known Vocalists, Comedians, Dancers and Specialty Artists, selected under the personal supervision of Mr. James Gilbert.

You must see and hear the phenomenal Soprano, Mr. Walter E. Paine; also the famous Verdi Quartette and Billy Short, the Virginia Wonder.

The first part will have in its circle a bevy of beautiful young ladies.

The whole entertainment replete in novelties.

—o—

Round Trip Tickets 20 Cts.

Cars leave Bridge and Merrimack streets every 10 minutes

Do You Go To Lawrence?

If So, Call At

THE HOTEL BRUNSWICK,

Which now has the Finest Dining Rooms in the city. They have been recently renovated. The Cuisine is Unsurpassed

Startling Bargains

THIS WEEK,

. . . AT . . .

YOUNG'S

Bargain Store.

One case Ladies' Summer Corsts, sizes 18 to 30, **39 cts.** Can't be bought elsewhere in Lowell short 49 cts.

All our 50c. Shirt Waists to be cleared out at **25 cts.** each.

One lot Ladies' Lawn Shirt Waists, regular $1.25 goods, now **49 cts.**

Fifty dozen Ladies' Plaid Windsor Silk Ties, **17 cts.** each; Merrimack street price 25c.

Ladies' Undervests, **5, 10, 15, 19** and **25 cts.** each. We make the prices; follow who can.

Ladies' 15c. Belt for **6 cts.**

LACES, LACES, LACES.

This is the place to buy Laces—French, Spanish, Point de Venice, black silk Chantilly, black silk Guipure, at 25 per cent. less than at any other store in Lowell. Samples cheerfully given away. A thousand and one bargains too numerous to mention at the ever Popular Bargain Store.

YOUNG'S,

111 CENTRAL ST.

I. VAN TINE

Expert Bicycle Machinist,

Builder of "Climax" and "Built to Reach" bicycles.

Fine Repairing a Specialty. All work guaranteed. Parts of principal makes always in stock. No 7 HURD STREET.

WM. E. LIVINGSTON,

DEALER IN

Coal, Wood, Lime,

CEMENT, SAND, GRAVEL,
HAIR, KAOLIN, PLASTER,
BRICKS, FERTILIZERS,

Straw, Hay Grain, Flour

&c., &c.

NO. 15 THORNDIKE STREET,

Branch office. 49 Merrimack street,—Calderwood's cigar store.

G. W. Harrington & Bro.,

Manufacturers of the Finest Carbonated Soda Beverages in the City. The choicest line of

Lager and Stock Ales

In the city. Family Trade a Specialty. Order by Telephone 348-4.

CORNER WINTER AND DAVIS STS.

Farrell & Conaton

243 DUTTON ST.,

Practical Plumbers

AND

Sanitary Engineers.

Also Steam, Gas and Water Fitters We also carry a large line of Gas Fixtures at lowest price.

---FOR---

ANOTHER - WEEK.

The Sale of The

JAPANESE

Berry Bowls

will be continued for another week. These Japanese Bowls are handsome in design and finish, and will be sold while they last for only

5c. Each.

About two-thirds of the stock was sold last week. Those who want one or a dozen should call at once.

French & Puffer,

245 Central Street.

LOWELL AGENCY FOR

FRANK JONES' ALE.

—AND THE—

Celebrated Anheuser Busch Beer.

The Trade and Families Supplied at Lowest Prices

Orders by mail or telephone promptly attended to.

JOHN LENNON,

NO. 302 MARKET Street.

TELEPHONE—No. [illegible]

Summer is at Hand.

HOT WEATHER WILL PROVE TROUBLESOME.

Do you want your house cool and comfortable? Call at W. A. MACK'S and see his line of Oil and Gas Stoves.

Buy your Kitchen Utensiles here and get modern goods at lowest prices.

Biggest Stove Store in the City.

—o—

W. A. Mack & Co.,

25 SHATTUCK STREET.

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LOWELL DAILY SUN.

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Issued Daily; Sundays excepted.

Per Year $3.00 - - - Per Month. 25c.

City delivery and postage free.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
5 45	6 60	6 00	7 08
6 30	7 45	6 40	7 89
6 56	8 58	6 30	7 55
§7 01	7 58	8 00	9 11
§7 18	8 02	8 30	9 11
§7 27	8 32	9 00	9 42
7 45	8 38	9 05	10 15
8 50	9 40	10 00	11 15
§9 00	10 38	10 45	11 58
9 40	10 40	11 30	12 09
11 00	12 06	1 00	1 55
§11 52	12 45	2 00	3 04
1 45	2 58	3 00	3 46
3 00	4 24	3 30	4 48
§4 02	4 45	4 20	5 33
4 50	5 50	5 00	5 44
§5 33	6 30	5 35	6 22
5 40	6 50	5 50	7 05
§6 28	7 16	6 15	7 28
§7 52	8 46	7 30	8 10
		8 00	8 40
		10 15	11 22
		11 20	12 23

Western Division.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
6 50	8 05	7 30	8 35
8 15	9 38	9 30	10 37
9 20	10 32	10 25	11 43
10 50	12 05	12 00	1 07
12 15	1 40	2 15	3 27
12 45	2 00	3 15	4 20
3 25	4 30	4 30	5 45
4 10	5 27	5 00	6 16
6 10	6 42	6 00	7 06
6 55	8 00	6 35	7 46
9 25	10 35		

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8 15	9 30	8 00	9 19
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7 30	8 50		

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Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

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§7 18	8 02	2 00	2 55
§7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07
8 45	9 50	1 00	1 57
9 15	10 10	5 00	5 59
§4 25	5 32	7 30	8 10
§5 03	7 00	8 00	8 40
		9 00	10 02

§From Middlesex St. station only.

PLAYED OUT.

The idea that any kind of a paper will do for one cent, is played out. The reader who buys a cent paper is entitled to his money's worth. We give it to you by printing the news, the whole news and nothing but the news.

THE McKINLEYITES want to purchase a high tariff bill.

COXEY SEEMS undaunted by his prosecution for trespass.

MAYOR PICKMAN signed the liquor licenses under protest and the transfers in the same way.

IS LOWELL safe with a mutiny in her militia? Let the loyal men hold the fort and keep the gatling gun in working order.

THE CITIZEN does not take kindly to the license transfers effected by republican aldermen with the sanction of Mayor Pickman.

MAYOR MATTHEWS is not to be again a candidate for the mayoralty in Boston. Josiah Quincy is mentioned but there are many other good and competent men.

SENATOR LODGE pretends to want an investigation of the charges of bribery. He knows that republicans are at the bottom of the affair and does not want them exposed.

HON. JOHN E. RUSSELL did not criticize the democratic administration as alleged by the Boston Journal. The Journal is not a reliable authority on democratic affairs.

BUFFALO, NEW YORK, bids fair to become one of the most important cities in the country by utilizing the water power of Niagara Falls and transmitting it to other cities in the form of electricity.

A NEW silver bill of wider scope than any yet submitted to congress is now on the docket. As soon as the tariff question is settled the advocates of free silver will be ready to force another wearisome fight upon congress.

THE CITY council should keep the city laborers engaged on sewer work during the summer season. Why was the Centralville sewer abandoned? The sewer is needed and should be constructed without further delay.

THE SALEM News is kind enough to copy THE SUN'S statements as to circulation and other points. In return for this act of fraternal courtesy, it may be said that the News claims to have the largest circulation of any paper published in Essex county.

THE LICENSE commission bill is now before the senate with an amendment to give the governor the appointing power. It is well known that the governor does not want the power. The senate is not willing on the other hand to place the power in the hands of the mayors of the various cities.

BOSTON is singularly unfortunate in its big fires. While it has not been burned out like Chicago it has suffered so often from great fires that one conclusion must be drawn. Either the fire department is deficient or the causes of fires are very numerous. The narrow streets of the city make the fires harder to fight than they otherwise would be.

A LAW has been recommended by the judiciary committee of the New York legislature providing against the effort of some judges to curtail the freedom of the press under the plea of preserving the dignity of the court. It is rendered necessary by the action of some judges who take a delight in throwing obstacles in the way of the papers that try to publish the news.

THE ACT relating to the certification of teachers by the board of education is calculated to raise the standard of qualification by placing within reach of school committees a list of eligible candidates. The act does not usurp the duties of school committees, nor deprive such committees of the right to examine, certify and appoint its own teachers. The fact that a certified list of candidates is always available to every school committee in the state will eventually result in raising the standard of qualification of all teachers in the public schools. It cannot affect teachers already appointed.

The Lowell, Lawrence and Haverhill railroad seems to be in need of experience in running cars. A few heavy verdicts against the company will teach it that it is very unprofitable business to run over passengers.—LOWELL SUN.

How about matters in that respect up your way, neighbor?—Lawrence Sun.

For the time the Lowell & Suburban railroad has been in operation and for the length of the road operated, the company has had comparatively few accidents. A couple of children, it is true, were killed, by running directly in front of the cars, but that could not be prevented by any vigilance on the part of the company.

THE PROMPTNESS with which the fire department extinguished the fire in Cook & Taylor's block on Central street, Thursday night, was worthy of commendation. The fire started in the center of one of the largest blocks in the city and in a place where it was difficult to reach with streams, yet the firemen practically jumped on the blaze and put it out in a few minutes. No fire department in the country responds more quickly than that of Lowell, and few are more successful in fighting fires.

GOV. GREENHALGE has taken backwater and so has his council. He has withdrawn the named of Lord for associate justice of the municipal court, and also that of Dr. Aldrich for the Fall River commission, while the council speedily confirmed Dewey and Moreland on the commission of unemployed, but refused to confirm Carey's nomination.

PROTECTING PATENT RIGHTS.

The Fall River Herald favors federal legislation to protect innocent purchasers of articles which infringe on certain patents. It seems that unless the patent laws be changed, no such protection could be legally extended to parties using an article which infringes upon any patent. The innocent purchaser in such cases should be protected by bonds furnished by the manufacturer who sells the article binding him to be responsible for all damages on account of patent infringements. Thus the innocent purchaser can protect himself. The Herald alludes to the police signal system adopted by Waltham, Cambridge and Lowell. These cities should be protected against all damages by the company from which the signal service was purchased.

If they are not so protected the officials who made the contracts did not do their business right. Neither a city nor an individual has a right to infringe on a patent any more than they have to hold in their possession or apply to their own purposes an article which has been stolen.

EMMET'S LETTER.

Dr. Thomas Addis Emmet of New York is criticised for a letter on the Irish question in which he said that Ireland would be better under certain circumstances to remain as a portion of the British empire if she had the right to make her own laws than to be entirely free and independent of England. Mr. Emmet has labored hard in the Irish cause ever since his youth. At present he is the president of the Irish federation of America and universally esteemed. He might have known that such a statement would be repulsive to the majority of Irishmen. Mr. Parnell never said so when he was at the head of the Irish party. On this question he was careful to say that it was not fair for him or any man or set of men to set a limit upon the aspirations of the Irish people. That was a wise way to put it, although Dr. Emmet and his co-workers are fighting for what Parnell demanded. The men who criticize him are not the men who do most for Ireland.

CURRENT CLIPPINGS.

Evidence.

A gentleman who has recently returned from quite a long trip through the Aztecs has been giving some interesting experiences to his friends. Among other things he said that when he was in the City of Mexico he was shown through some ancient buildings, convents and jails that were erected by the Spaniards several centuries ago. In the wall of one of these ancient edifices he saw a small opening, so he naturally inquired of his Mexican guide what purpose it served. He was told that it was one of those buildings in which criminals were walled up alive.

"But what was the use of the hole in the wall?" he asked.

"Well, senor," replied the guide, "as long as the prisoner lived, his food was handed through to him on a plate, and he handed back the empty plate through the hole, but when the prisoner handed back the plate with the food on it untouched then the jailer knew that he was dead already and didn't give him any more."—Texas Siftings.

Experience.

"My son," observed the old cat, "I trust that you were fortunate in your tryst upon the back fence."

"Well," the youth replied after a moment's thought, "I have at least acquired a broader conception of the significance of that old story about puss in boots."—Detroit Tribune.

Kept Him Away.

Bingo—How did my wife look at the reception yesterday?

Witherly—Elegantly. Why weren't you there?

Bingo—Didn't have any decent clothes to wear.—Detroit Free Press.

CURES OTHERS

For over a quarter of a century, Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has been effecting cures of Bronchial, Throat and Lung affections. Weak Lungs, Bleeding from Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, all lingering Coughs, Consumption, or Lung Scrofula and kindred maladies, are cured by it.

REDUCED TO A SKELETON.

MRS. MINA MILLS, of Sardis, Big Stone Co., Minn., writes: "One year ago I was given up by my family physician and friends; all said I must die. My lungs were badly affected, and body reduced to a skeleton. My people commenced to give me your 'Medical Discovery' and I soon began to mend. It was not long before I became well enough to take charge of my household duties again. I owe my recovery to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery."

MRS. MILLS.

WHY NOT YOU?

SUNBEAMS.

Nothing Wrong With Him.

Calloway—I am afraid your mother doesn't like me very much, Miss Clara.

Clara—Indeed she does, Mr. Calloway. It was only yesterday she said she thought you would make such a splendid husband.—Brooklyn Life.

She Wanted a Shave and Got It.

But one of the dozen chairs in a Vine street barber shop was vacant about 10 o'clock the other morning when a fashionably dressed young woman entered, removed her wrap, veil and hat, handed them to the open mouthed boy, walked to the vacant chair, sat down in it, threw her head back on the padded rest and placed her daintily shod feet on the foot bench.

"Bangs trimmed?" asked the barber.

"Nope; shave," she said, gazing composedly at the ceiling.

"Huh!" grunted the wondering barber.

"Shave," she repeated without winking, "here and here," pointing to her upper lip and to the skin in front of her ears.

The barber, keeping his eyes on her all the time, tucked a towel under her chin, lathered the places she had indicated, stropped the razor and went to work. A few strokes and it was over, and when her face had been washed and powdered she left the chair, allowed the boy to put on her wrap, adjusted her hat and veil with much deliberation, and throwing half a dollar on the counter walked out.

The effect of this visit on the other barbers and their victims was to cause the barbers to forget, for the first time in their lives, to tell the victims that they needed shampoos, and the victims to fail to notice the cuts in their faces when the lady said "shave."

The barber who shaved the pretty lady, when he recovered, said there was a fine growth of hair on her face, just enough when it got long to give the skin a slightly dark line.

"She'd been there before," he added.—Cincinnati Tribune.

One of the Lobby's Methods.

The methods of the lobby change. They become more intricate and refined. But it cannot be said that they improve from the moral point of view. Advance information was wanted badly once of an expected decision of the supreme court. It is a matter of much pride as well as of common honesty on the part of the court to keep secret the decisions until they are delivered in open court. But the lobby seldom fails when it wants something very much. It obtained the carefully guarded decision, and by a scheme which illustrates well how utterly unscrupulous it still is to accomplish its ends. The decision books, of which each justice has one, are closed with locks. They are kept at the justices' houses. The lobby employed a lady—one who passed as such in Washington society. This person was on terms of intimacy with the family of a member of the court. Under instructions of the lobby she went to the house of the justice on a Sunday at an hour when the family was at church. The servants know her. They admitted her. She made some pretext and was allowed to go to the library. There in a drawer she found the decision book and the key of the lock. She copied from the decision what the lobby wanted to know and got out of the house without exciting any suspicion on the part of the servants. The foreknowledge was used. It was made the basis of a stock speculation. The profits were large presumably, for the lobby passed to the woman a fee of $5,000, as the story is told.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Unknown Forms of Life.

Whether there is life on other planets we do not know, but I see no a priori reason for making scientific assertions on the subject one way or the other. It is only at present a matter of probability. Just because we know that the earth is peopled with an immense variety of living beings, I myself should rather expect to find other regions many peopled, and with a still more extraordinary variety. Also since mental action is conspicuous on earth I should expect to find it existed elsewhere. If life is necessarily associated with a material carcass, then no doubt the surface of one of the many lumps of matter must be the scene of its activity, but if any kind of mental action is independent of material or physical environment then it may conceivably be that the psychical population is not limited to the material lumps, but may luxuriate either in the interstellar spaces or in some undimensional form of existence of which we have no conception.—Professor Oliver Lodge.

Pat's Puzzle.

In a jovial company some time ago each one asked a question.

If it was answered, he paid a forfeit, or if he could not answer it himself he paid a forfeit.

An Irishman's question was, "How does the little ground squirrel dig his hole without showing any dirt about the entrance?"

When they all gave it up, Pat said, "Sure, don't you see that he begins at the other end of the hole?"

One of the rest exclaimed:

"But how does he get there?"

"Ah!" said Pat, "that's your question—answer it yourself!"—Spare Moments.

He Would Have Had More Sense.

Lord Cockburn, after a long stroll, sat down on a hillside beside a shepherd and observed that the sheep selected the coldest situation for lying down.

"Mac," said he, "I think if I were a sheep I should certainly have preferred the other side of that hill."

The shepherd answered, "Aye, my lord; but if ye had been a sheep ye would have had mair sense," and Lord Cockburn was never tired of relating the story and turning the laugh on himself.—London Tit-Bits.

Second Childhood.

They were talking about the beef, which was very tough, at the boarding house table. Some one suggested that it was from an old cow. "It seems strange," said Mrs. G., "but the tenderest beef I ever saw was from a cow 15 or 20 years old." "That's easily explained," said a big Irishman at the foot of the table. "The cow was so old she was childish."—Harper's Bazar.

Only For Meals.

"I hear that your next door neighbors have a new organ. Do you know how many stops it has?"

"Only about three a day, and those are only for meals."—Des Moines Argonaut.

HELP FOR ALL.

The Most Effective Treatment Now in Vogue

AT LESS THAN A QUARTER THE USUAL COST.

The Only Fee Required is $3 Per Month In All Cases.

Any and all persons who may be suffering from catarrh, rheumatism, lung trouble, stomach or any other chronic infirmity can apply at any time at Drs. Pearson and Carroll's offices, corner Palmer and Merrimack streets, and receive the most effective treatment now in vogue at less than one-quarter the fees usually exacted for the professional handling of such cases. Remember that Dr. Pearson's specialty system is intended for the relief and cure of all those who suffer from slow, life-sapping, chronic diseases. Let none hesitate to come from a fear that their case may be an exception. Let every afflicted person come even if other doctors have failed. Let them come with the full understanding that none are expected or even permitted to pay above the nominal fee rate of $3 a month, all medicines included. Larger fees, when offered, are courteously declined as contrary to the spirit and purpose of Dr. Pearson's system.

CHRONIC DYSPEPSIA.

Mrs. Maria Chute, 43 Howditch street, says: "Besides all the disagreeable catarrhal symptoms, I had a great deal of trouble with my stomach. My appetite was poor. Everything I ate distressed me terribly. Very often I bloated and nauseated after meals, with an indescribable weakness and all-gone feeling when I didn't eat. All this, thanks to Dr. Pearson, is cured."

BRONCHIAL CATARRH.

Mrs. W. H. Cargill, residing at 27 Myrtle street, who is prominent and active in Rebekah circles, says: "A chronic cough, very troublesome at times, throat filling up with mucus, pains in the chest, loss of appetite, loss of flesh, exhausted feeling from no known cause—these were some of the symptoms of my trouble, for which I received such careful and thorough treatment from Drs. Pearson and Carroll, I gladly and heartily recommend them to others."

Drs. Pearson and Carroll

SPECIALISTS.

Corner Palmer and Merrimack Sts.,

Lawn Grass, Sweet Peas, Nasturtiums,

VEGETABLE and FLOWER

SEEDS of all kinds and varieties. Everything for the Lawn and Garden always in stock at

Bartlett & Dow's

Agricultural and Seed Store.

PHILIP J. FARLEY, Room 11 Barristers' Hall, Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

JOHN A. McQUADE, Room 11, Mansur Block, Central St., Constable and Collecting Agency, And Auctioneer.

JOSEPH W. LEACH, Room 12, Sheehan's Block Soloist and Teacher of Singing.

P. J. HOAR, Room 19 P. O. Block Attorney at Law.

THE BEST ROUTE GOES EVERYWHERE NOBODY WRECKS

HIRES' ROOT BEER

The Great Health Drink

Safe, sure and reliable. Always on time. A pleasure and a delight. Comfortable, enjoyable.

HIRES' Rootbeer

A 25c. pkg. makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere. Send 2c. stamp for beautiful picture cards and book. The Chas. E. Hires Co., Philadelphia.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Anne Devlin, late of Lowell, in said County, deceased.

GREETING:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said court, for probate, by Margaret Devlin, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on her bond pursuant to said will and statute.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of May A. D. 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Lowell Daily Sun, printed at Lowell, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said court.

Witness, Charles J. Mclntire, Esquire, judge of said court, this fourth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

A BEAUTIFUL FACE may be robbed of its charms by the blight of a poor complexion

POZZONI'S Complexion Powder is a refreshing and beautifying preparation which imparts to the complexion the soft glow of the fair rose and removes freckles, pimples and all impurities of the skin. Pozzoni's has won its way into the confidence of ladies all over the land. A thirty years' test has proven its merit. In three shades:—Pink or flesh, White and brunette.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

BACHELLER, DUMAS & CO.

Paper Ruling, Book and Pamphlet Binding, Blank Books a Specialty

42 CHURCH STREET

HELP FOR ALL.

The Most Effective Treatment Now in Vogue

AT LESS THAN A QUARTER THE USUAL COST.

The Only Fee Required is $3 Per Month In All Cases.

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Drs. Pearson and Carroll

SPECIALISTS.

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C-O-A-L

Delivered in Up to Date Style.

No Noise. No Dust. No Damage, done when Coal is delivered in Bags.

Wm. Kittredge Co.

Delivers it the modern way.

Office: 70 MIDDLE STREET.

Sheds: Foot of POND STREET.

W. H. DAVIS, Merchant Tailor.

Has a Large Assortment of

Nice Cloths, Clay Diagonals, Scotch Suitings, etc.

W. H. DAVIS,

50 CENTRAL ST

A BOON TO ALL HOUSEKEEPERS.

ELLINGWOOD'S

SILVER POLISH

Has gladdened the hearts of many housekeepers. This Polish is absolutely free from all substances that will in any way injure the finest silver, and is unequalled for polishing silver or plated ware, imparting a most beautiful luster with less labor than any polish in the market, and warranted not to scratch the most delicate surface. Samples free; once tried will convince you of its value.

Ellingwood & Co.,

PHARMACISTS,

Merrimack Street, opp. Post Office.

197 Central Street, Hamilton Drug Store.

LOOK!

Haxall Flour, $4.50 per bbl. Every barrel warranted.

Bag Haxall Flour 60c. per bag.

Gallon Apples 25c. per can.

FARLEY'S .·. CASH .·. GROCERY,

New No. 140 Corham St.

J. S. HAYNES FLORIST,

1328 Gorham Street, directly opposite the Edson cemetery. Landscape gardener. Burial lots cared for. Largest variety of plants in the city on hand. People who want flowers for graves can be supplied at all times. Prices are cheaper than any other florist in the city. City gardens and lawns laid out and dressed. Floral work done in the best manner.

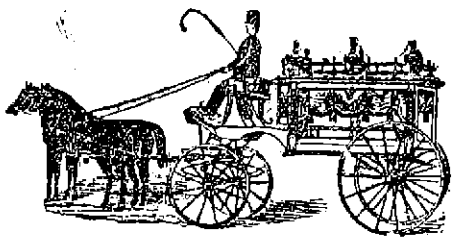
Do You Know

That you can put Want Ads. in THE SUN for One Cent a Word for the first

insertion, and extra insertions for Half price. Try it and see how it will pay.

PETER - DAVEY,

WAREROOMS: No. 134 Market Street. RESIDENCE: No. 63 Bartlett Street.



Always on hand a Large Supply of

CASKETS, COFFINS, ROBES, ETC.,

LOWEST PRICES AND EASIEST TERMS.

Bodies Embalmed by the Latest Methods.

ALWAYS READY to attend to calls Day or Night.

Telephone Connection at both Store and Residence.

Peter Davey.

34 MARKET STREET - - OPPOSITE PALMER.

D. L. PACE CO.,

94 MERRIMACK STREET,

Caterers, Bakers, Confectioners.

TEETH

$5 TO $10 A SET.

To our patients who do not find it convenient to call during the day, please call at noontimes, or Saturday afternoons as our office is not open evenings. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

NO CHARGE FOR EXTRACTING.

Every Set warranted to be the same Teeth that other dentists ask $15 and $20 for, and every Set warranted to fit. Gold Fillings and Gold Crown work a specialty. Teeth Filled with Gold by Electricity. No Pain. Teeth extracted Without Pain by our new method. 30 years experience. DRS. J. K. BICKELL & SON, Painless Dentists, Rooms 24, 25, and 32 Runels' Building, Cor. Merrimack and Bridge Sts

LAKEVIEW PARK.

The Most Charming Summer Day Resort in New England.

Lakeview Theatre

Grand Opening

MAY 21.

Afternoons at 3. Evenings at 8.

The Inaugural Attraction,

Gilbert's Minstrels

Unique, Refined, Novel.

The company comprises Boston's best and well known Vocalists, Comedians, Dancers and Specialty Artists, selected under the personal supervision of Mr. James Gilbert.

You must see and hear the phenomenal Soprano, Mr. Walter E. Paine; also the famous Verdi Quartette and Billy Short, the Virginia Wonder.

The first part will have in its circle a bevy of beautiful young ladies.

The whole entertainment replete in novelties.

Round Trip Tickets 20 Cts.

Cars leave Bridge and Merrimack streets every 10 minutes.

Do You Go To Lawrence?

If So, Call At

THE HOTEL BRUNSWICK,

Which now has the Finest Dining Rooms in the city. They have been recently renovated. The Cuisine is Unsurpassed

Startling Bargains THIS WEEK,

. . . AT . . .

YOUNG'S Bargain Store.

One case Ladies' Summer Corsts, sizes 18 to 30, 39 cts. Can't be bought elsewhere in Lowell short 49 cts.

All our 50c. Shirt Waists to be cleared out at 25 cts. each.

One lot Ladies' Lawn Shirt Waists, regular $1.25 goods, now 49 cts.

Fifty dozen Ladies' Plaid Windsor Silk Ties, 17 cts. each; Merrimack street price 25c.

Ladies' Undervests, 5, 10, 15, 19 and 25 cts. each. We make the prices; follow who can.

Ladies' 15c. Belt for 6 cts.

LACES. LACES. LACES.

This is the place to buy Laces—French, Spanish, Point de Venice, black silk Chantilly, black silk Guipure, at 25 per cent. less than at any other store in Lowell. Samples cheerfully given away. A thousand and one bargains too numerous to mention at the ever Popular Bargain Store.

YOUNG'S,

111 CENTRAL ST.

I. VAN TINE

Expert Bicycle Machinist,

Builder of "Climax" and "Built to Reach" bicycles.

Fine Repairing a Specialty. All work guaranteed. Parts of principal makes always in stock. No. 7 HURD STREET.

WM. E. LIVINGSTON,

DEALER IN

Coal, Wood, Lime,

CEMENT, SAND, GRAVEL, HAIR, KAOLIN, PLASTER, BRICKS, FERTILIZERS.

Straw, Hay Grain, Flour

&c., &c.

NO. 15 THORNDIKE STREET,

Branch office, 49 Merrimack street.—Calderwood's cigar store.

G. W. Harrington & Bro.,

Manufacturers of the Finest Carbonated Soda Beverages in the City. The choicest line of

Lager and Stock Ales

In the city. Family Trade a Specialty. Order by Telephone 348-4.

CORNER WINTER AND DAVIS STS.

Farrell & Conaton

243 DUTTON ST.,

Practical Plumbers

AND

Sanitary Engineers.

Also Steam, Gas and Water Fitters. We also carry a large line of Gas Fixtures at lowest price.

---FOR---

ANOTHER - WEEK.

The Sale of The

JAPANESE

Berry Bowls

will be continued for another week. These Japanese Bowls are handsome in design and finish, and will be sold while they last for only

5c. Each.

About two-thirds of the stock was sold last week. Those who want one or a dozen should call at once.

French & Puffer,

245 Central Street.

LOWELL AGENCY FOR

FRANK JONES' ALE.

—AND THE—

Celebrated Anheuser Busch Beer.

The Trade and Families Supplied at Lowest Prices.

Orders by mail or telephone promptly attended to.

JOHN LENNON,

NO. 302 MARKET Street.

TELEPHONE—No. 38-2.

Summer is at Hand.

HOT WEATHER WILL PROVE TROUBLESOME.

Do you want your house cool and comfortable? Call at W. A. MACK'S and see his line of Oil and Gas Stoves.

Buy your Kitchen Utensils here and get modern goods at lowest prices.

Biggest Stove Store in the City.

W. A. Mack & Co.,

25 SHATTUCK STREET.

A QUESTION OF DOWRY.

Course of True Love Which Was Hampered by the Need of Money.

Delightful Story From Real Life Translated From the French—Lovers Were United Despite the Pater Families Plea of Hard Times.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

There was once a time, according to some of our old codes of laws, when a girl's dowry consisted only of a wreath of roses. It is no longer the case now. Today the question of the dowry is the most important one of the marriage and causes in various families many funny, sad and touching scenes. It is one of those family scenes that I want to tell you about.

Let us enter into the house of M. Desgranges, an old retired merchant, who lived at Villeneuve St. Georges, a little town a short distance south of Paris. His daughter Madeleine had been asked in marriage by a young architect, and the two young people were desperately in love with each other. M. Grandval, however, the young man's father, would not allow his son to marry any one who had not a dowry of 200,000 francs, and M. Desgranges would only give his daughter 100,000. His wife urged him to give the amount needed; his daughter implored him, but he remained inflexible. Mme. Desgranges belonged to that class of soft hearted mothers who cannot speak of their daughters without tears in their eyes, so she begged and insisted, until at last, seeing that she made no impression on her husband, she rose and said, with indignation:

"M. Desgranges, do you wish to know what I think of you? I think you are a man devoid of heart and feeling."

"I know it, my dear."

"You are not a father, you are a"——

"An executioner," he supplied theatrically.

"M. Desgranges!"

"Mme. Desgranges!"

"Do you know, M. Desgranges, that with your phlegmatic irony you will soon succeed in making me crazy, in making me lose my temper entirely!"

"If you have not already lost it!"

"This is too much, sir. I can stand no more!"

"Dear mother, enough, enough!" said Madeleine, rising from her seat. "I do not wish to be the cause of any disagreement between you and my father, and since he does not wish to grant our request, since he refuses to do what we are so anxious for, that which would make the happiness of Henry and myself"— She stopped and burst into tears.

"She weeps!" cried Mme. Desgranges. "Oh, my daughter! My dear little daughter! Does not even this move you, monster? Can you see her tears and hear her say in her gentle voice that you could make her happy and remain obdurate?"

"What do you expect, my dear?" said her husband. "Whenever I see a woman in tears, I am on my guard."

"What do you mean?"

"It is not my fault. I can assure you," said he. "When we were first married, you wept so often, when you wanted me to do anything for you, that women's tears now always have the effect of making me obstinate."

"Oh, my father, my father!" cried Madeleine, "can you doubt the sincerity of my grief? Do you not believe that I love Henry? He is so good and sensible, and you say yourself that his prospects as an architect are very good."

"That is all true."

"His father, M. Grandval, is a"——

"A most honorable man."

"Well then?"

"Yes, well then," interrupted Mme. Desgranges. "Why not let her marry him?"

"I have not the least objection. I give my hearty consent, and with my consent 100,000 francs as her dowry. But not the 200,000, which M. Grandval demands."

"And why not?" asked Mme. Desgranges.

"Because I am not rich enough to give it to my daughter without inconveniencing myself."

"You will still have enough left to live comfortably on."

"To have simply enough is too little."

"At your age," said Mme. Desgranges "one has not many wants."

"On the contrary, each year brings new ones. Each infirmity is an extra expense. My sight fails; I need glasses. My limbs become feeble; I need a carriage. My hair falls out; I need a wig. As for the overshoes and flannels, they are a constant expense. Why, last year I spent 100 francs on flannels alone."

"But"— began his wife.

"No, no!" said he. "Let youth be poor. That is fair—that is its fate. Has it need of anything then? Does it need a luxurious home and fine suppers? But old age!"

"You are not old," said Mme. Desgranges tenderly.

"Oh, if you begin to flatter me, it becomes serious!"

"Come, come," she began in a joking manner, "let us argue the point amiably. What does a little economy in our daily life amount to? One servant less, for example."

"Precisely!"

"Well, so much the better!"

"So much the worse, I think. I am lazy and like to be waited on."

"You are getting too lethargic and fat. If you waited a little more on yourself, you would remain active and young."

"I do not agree with you, my dear."

"But it is a fact, and I tell you so for your own interest. Then in regard to our table we should perhaps have one less course at dinner."

"Well, I confess I should not like that, as I am something of a gourmand."

"That is a sin, father," said Madeleine.

"Perhaps it is, but it is a very agreeable one, and I have not many left. I never see the hour of dinner approaching without seeing floating before my eyes like a dream the menu without saying to myself, 'Ah, I wonder what delicious dish my wife has for me today?' For I will do you justice, my dear, you have a great deal of ingenuity in getting up dainty sweet dishes."

"Yes, yes," answered Mme. D. in a mollified tone, flattered by this compliment to her housekeeping, "but what happens then? You eat too much and make yourself sick. The doctor has told you that you will suffer from your gluttony one of these days. Now, if we had a more simple table, you would keep fresh and healthy, and your head would be clear. You would feel better than you do now."

"Yes, yes, I know, 'A sound mind in a sound body.'"

"I mean to say that if you had any common sense you would be grateful to Madeleine for taking her dowry, as it would be the means of prolonging your life in this world and assuring your welfare in the next."

"Oh, father, father!"

"Come," persisted Mme. D., seeing that her husband looked as if he were beginning to yield, "I know that you have a good heart, and that all these little privations will be so many delights to you. Will it not be a pleasure to you to bleed yourself for your daughter?"

"Ah, you are alluding to the old legend of the pelican, which is said to tear open its own breast to feed its young. But this has been proved to have no truth in it."

At this moment the young suitor entered. Madeleine saw him, ran to him, and taking him by the hand said:

"Come, M. Henri, come and help us. My father begins to yield to our entreaties."

"I!" said Desgranges.

"Oh, M. Desgranges!" the young man said, with emotion.

M. Desgranges turned to him and said: "I am very glad, Henri, to see you; but, my dear young friend, I fear you have no heart. You are beloved by a charming girl, good, well educated and affectionate, and you are not willing to marry her because she has not a dowry of 200,000 francs."

"But, my father," said Madeleine, "he"——

"Do not interrupt me, my dear. When I married your mother, she was worth 50,000 times less than you."

"How?" cried Mme. Desgranges.

"I meant to say she had 50,000 francs less than you will have, but I did not hesitate."

"Neither do I hesitate," said Henri, becoming very much excited. "It is my father who objects."

"Yes," said Madeleine, "it is his father. He himself thinks nothing about the money. He has told me 20 times that he would marry me if I had not a sou—that he would rather I had nothing."

"That is true," said the young man.

"Yes, yes, I know—they all say that. I said it myself, but to myself."

"How?" said Mme. Desgranges. "Was it not true then?"

"What is true is that I find the maxim that fathers should sacrifice themselves for their children a very stupid one."

"Sacrifice yourself?" said Madeleine. "Do I want you to do that? Do either of us wish it? Will not the money still remain with you?"

"Ta, ta, ta! The money cannot be in two places at once. If I give it to you, I lose it. If I do not give it to you, I keep it. That is as clear as day."

"But, father"——

"My mind is made up. A father should always be richer than his children."

"What does it matter which is the richer?" said Mme. D. "Will not their home always be ours?"

"Never! A father should never trust to his children for support—on their own account, so that they may never be ungrateful."

"Oh, father!" cried Madeleine. "How dare you suppose"——

"Is your tender little heart shocked at this word?"

"Yes, indeed. You have hurt my feelings very much."

"I believe it. I believe in the sincerity of your indignation, but"——

"But, sir," said Henri, "what do you take us for?"

"I take you for children with good hearts and full of sentiment, and it is for this reason that I do not wish to spoil you. Have you ever heard of a play called 'King Lear?'"

"By Shakespeare?"

"Yes. Well, do you want to know my opinion of King Lear? I think him an old idiot who merited his fate. And as to his daughters, Shakespeare, great as he is, has made a mistake in making them ungrateful from the beginning. He ought to have represented them as becoming gradually spoiled by the foolish indulgence of their father and led on to ingratitude by the benefits heaped on them. That would have been true to nature, for if the benefits are stopped there can be no ingratitude. Now, since I have as great a desire for your goodness as my wife has for mine, I refuse absolutely to deprive myself for you for fear of exposing you to temptation."

"But"——

"There is no but in the question. My decision is final. Henri, go to your father and try to make him withdraw his demand. It is easier not to ask for 100,000 francs than to give them."

"But, father," said Madeleine, "suppose he does not succeed in convincing him."

"Well, it will be a proof that he does not love you very much, and in that case I shall not regret your losing him."

"Monster, egotist!" cried Mme. Desgranges.

"So! So!"

"Farewell, Henri!" cried Madeleine.

"No, mademoiselle, not farewell; au revoir. Your father is right. I should not be worthy of you if I could not succeed in winning you."

"Now, that sounds well, young man. That makes me respect you. I will not give you an extra sou on account of it, but I respect you. Go, and return quickly."

* * * * * * *

One month after this scene the young people were married. A year later Mme. Desgranges was godmother, and the next year M. Desgranges was godfather. Three years having passed, we find the young couple, with their children, settled with the old people at Villeneuve St. Georges. I have said that M. Henri Grandval was an architect. Of all young artists, architects are surely the most unhappy. No matter how poor a poet is, he can always find a pen with which to write his verses; a musician, a sheet of paper on which to scribble his notes; a painter, a brush and a bit of canvas on which he can put his ideas for a picture; but dressed stones, and stones rough hewn for heavy work, and a piece of ground suitable for a building one cannot get at all times. One does not build houses simply for pleasure, and who is willing to intrust them to a young architect? He has a profession and no materials to exercise it on. His profession is to build, and he has no buildings to make.

Imagine a beaver forbidden to work, and you can have some idea of his feelings. His only patrons are small landowners, who, having some crack to fill up, or a window to cut, or a wall to be mended, employ a young architect, as one employs a young doctor for slight indispositions, hoping the charges will be lighter. Such was the fate of Henri Grandval. To make amends to himself for these uninteresting labors, which he called pot boilers, he employed his time and his real talents for drawing and painting in making plans of chateaux, in competing for all the large public buildings, in sending to the proper persons designs of buildings of general usefulness, and as if he were a practical as well as an artistic man he added to his designs specifications and estimates, sections and plans of interiors, which did the greatest honor to the thoroughness of his studies, but which had the serious inconvenience of costing him a great deal, for he had to pay the surveyors who measured the ground, the building surveyors who measured the quantities of materials, and others, so that he spent in these designs all the money that he made.

His income was sufficient to make him what was called formerly a "bourgeois de marais," but not enough for an artist, a man who loved the beautiful. The love of beautiful things is an expensive taste. One hears of a sale of fine antique tapestry. How hard to resist the pleasure of buying some of it! One reads the description of some wonderful monument recently discovered. Why not go to see it? Studying works of art is a duty with artists. The most dangerous for them, however, are the large advertisements posted on the walls and bearing in large red letters these cabalistic words, "Thirty days' tour in the north of Italy, with the privilege of staying over in any of the principal cities, only 150 francs." That sounds so cheap. Bargains are always dangerous. These large advertisements are as demoralizing as pawnbrokers' shops, and it is all the harder to resist temptations of this sort because it seems one's duty to succumb to them.

Our young couple, therefore, succumbed to them very often, and if you will remember that Henri was very fond of his wife and consequently wished her to be always very well dressed, and that in the course of three years they had two children, you will easily understand that when the second half of each quarter came they were so "hard up" that they almost broke the heart of good Mme. Desgranges and brought down on the head of M. Desgranges a torrent of abuse and entreaties.

"My dear, I beg of you to increase their income!"

"I shall certainly not do that," answered M. Desgranges. "I am only too well pleased with the way in which I have acted. It is too good to be changed."

"How can you have the heart to see them and to let them be so embarrassed?"

"Are they in debt?"

"Terribly so, my dear husband."

"All the better. My son-in-law will have to try all the harder to get himself more work."

"But he does not seem to succeed in finding it."

"All the more reason that he should work hard to get it."

"Their expenses are constantly increasing."

"You mean their happiness."

Then as Mme. Desgranges raised her hands toward heaven, "Come, wife," said he, "let us talk sensibly. Let us suppose that three years ago I had given my daughter the extra 100,000 francs, as you wanted me to do, what would have been the result?"

"The result would have been," said Mme. Desgranges, with a mixture of indignation and tenderness, "that instead of their having to suffer privations, as they have been obliged to do for the last three years; instead of having been obliged to give up everything"——

"Stop, stop, dear wife! It seems to me"——

"It seems to you! Well, shall I tell you what I think? When I go to see them at dinner time, and see their little simple dinner, one dish of meat, one kind of vegetable and no sweet dishes, the poor dears, and when I come home and find our table loaded with all manner of good things—roast chickens, larded partridges—for you must have them larded nowadays"——

"Well, my dear, why not? I'm growing old."

"Well, I can only say it makes me sick. I reproach myself for every mouthful I eat."

"Well, I do not."

"I think we are disgusting."

"Wife, wife, be calm and come back to the point, for you have wandered off from it entirely. Follow my reasoning if you can. It is now the 15th of November. Our daughter, our son-in-law, their two children and their two servants have been here in our country house with us since the 13th of August, which is three months and two days, and they expect to stay with us until we leave, on the 20th of December."

"Well, do you wish to reproach them for staying here? Are you grumbling at what they cost you? Do you intend to send them away? Come, now; stop there."

"Wife"——

"Do you wish to deprive me of the sight of my children, which constitutes my only happiness?"

"Thank you, my dear!"

"Oh, I know you! You find that the children make too much noise. Poor darlings! Their little voices are so sweet, their little ways so cunning!"

"But who says anything to the contrary?" cried M. Desgranges impatiently. "Do let me talk, and once more I beg of you to listen to my reasoning. Why have our daughter and son-in-law staid with us for three months and two days? And why are they going to stay with us until the 20th of December?"

"What a question! Because they love us and are happy with us. Because they know that they give us pleasure. Because they are affectionate, tender hearted"——

"In fact, just the opposite of what I am. Is it not so?" said M. Desgranges, laughing.

Then going to his wife he said: "Let me embrace you. I adore you, because you will always remain a child!"

"What! A child!"

"I mean to say that you will always be the same good, naive, credulous, confiding creature that I married with so much pleasure."

"What do you mean? Naive, credulous?" answered Mme. Desgranges, slightly offended. "Do you pretend that our children are not"——

"No, my dear wife; they are all that you say, and more also. But do you really believe that your daughter, who is so pretty that she loves to show herself because people have pleasure in looking at her—that your son-in-law, with his artistic tastes and his imagination, would leave Paris and the first pleasures of the winter and make the journey back and forth every day to attend to his business simply for the pleasure of playing a game of piquet with a father-in-law who is beginning to grow deaf and a mother in law who is getting to be rather too talkative?"

"But what do you think then? What do you suppose keeps them so long with us?"

"My dear," said M. Desgranges laughingly, "do you remember that when you were young and had beautiful hair you were always delighted to go to the country in order not to have to part it, so as to prevent it growing thin on the part? Well, our children are delighted to stay here in order to give their purse a rest."

"Shameful!" cried Mme Desgranges. "Do you really think"——

"I do not blame them. I do not accuse them of ingratitude nor indifference. I am sure that if they had an income of 20,000 francs instead of 10,000 they would still love us, but in a different way. For example, I do not know any son-in-law to be compared to mine. He never lets one of my anniversaries pass without presenting me with an enormous bouquet."

"And you think that their own interest"——

"Oh, no, dear wife, not their interest alone, but it is a mixture of affection and calculation—calculation of which they are not themselves aware, but which I suspect is caused by their need of me, and I profit by it without their knowledge."

"Stop! You are terrible! You debase, you sneer at everything. One must have such sentiments oneself to be able to attribute them to others. It is frightful!"

"Not at all. It is quite natural. Old people are very tiresome. They must make up for it in some way. I make up for my tediousness by my hospitality."

"Why do you not say at once that our children look on our house as a hotel?"

"Doubtless they do, the Inn of the Gold Lion. Here is accommodation for horse and man, for children who are 'hard up' and have to economize. If they have spent too much at the theater, at balls, at concerts, they go to stay a few days with papa. If they want to pay for a little trip, they spend a month with papa. If one of the children is a little ailing, they take him to the country to stay with papa. As they are received with open arms, as everything is paid for them, as papa has a good establishment and a good table, as they find all sorts of good things to eat, which the egotistical father is enchanted to share with his children, they come and come again and stay with pleasure."

"Oh, you miserable creature! You attribute everything to selfishness, even paternal love."

"But suppose, on the contrary," said M. Desgranges without seeming to hear what his wife said, "suppose that I had doubled my daughter's dowry, as you wished me to do, what would have been the result? Considering my son-in-law's somewhat impulsive disposition, my children today would have been no richer, and I should have been much poorer. I should not have been able to keep them here so long, nor to entertain them so well, and they would not have come to stay with us so often, because they would have been better off at home.

"Ah, my dear, if our children were richer than we, my daughter would have found Villeneuve St. Georges too damp in the autumn on account of the fogs from the river and would have thought it unhealthy for the children. My son-in-law would have told us that the journey back and forth from Paris every day was too fatiguing for him. This is the advice I give to all fathers whose daughters marry. If you wish to keep your children, keep your money. If you wish to enjoy your grandchildren, keep your money. It is by means of his money that the father remains the head of his family and his house the family mansion, an honored and comfortable place of rest for the aged, a refuge and a delight to the young people and the little ones, a nest where they find health and happiness and sometimes more intelligent care than what their own mothers give them.

"It is for all a center, a sanctuary around which associations gather and where successive generations live and grow old, where the traditions of respect and tenderness are perpetuated. If you want to call my precaution self interest, heartlessness, you can do so, but I call it the best kind of fatherly love, which consists in making his children happier and better. For, believe me, my dear, although my son-in-law may have had the best intentions in the world, without my precautions these good qualities might have remained undeveloped. He owes their full development to me. The moral of all this is that I will not add one sou to the dowry of my daughter."

* * * * * * *

It is now the 30th of November. The scene is still at Villeneuve St. Georges. The family of M. Desgranges is a very happy one. He has never seemed so gay and happy. It is the twenty-fifth anniversary of his marriage.

"My dear," he said to his wife, "this is a day which should be celebrated in a dignified manner. There must be no question of economy today. Everything must be in the very best style. Let us have a dinner to suit a gourmand, for you know you consider me one. I have told my daughter, who has gone to spend a day in Paris for some reason that I do not know, that she and her husband must return by the 4 o'clock train. She will find in her room a pretty new dress, which I wish her to wear today. For yourself, in order to prove that you still love me a little in spite of all my faults, wear at dinner and in the evening, at the little party we are to have, the diamonds belonging to my poor mother. They represent to me all that I have loved the most in the world—she who gave them to me for you; you, who have worn them for my sake and hers, and our daughter, who wears them for the sake of all of us." M. Desgranges turned away to hide his emotion.

Why did not Mme. Desgranges answer him? Why did she remain for some time immovable, with her eyes cast down? Why, when her daughter returned, did she take her, weeping, into her room? Why was Henri so sad? Why did the announcement of dinner make them all shudder? Why, on entering the dining room, was the mother so troubled at the sight of her husband?

When he saw her, he exclaimed, "What you have not put on your diamonds?"

For her only answer his wife threw herself, weeping, into his arms. His daughter fell on her knees at his feet and covered his hands with kisses.

"You have not the diamonds?" he said. "What then have you done with them?"

His wife and children were silent.

"You do not answer?" said he in a severe tone. "It is then my turn to speak. I know everything. You have sold them, sold them to pay for the imprudence of your son-in-law. Yes, because he wished to go into a badly managed speculation, because he has been foolish enough to become security for the rogues who have deceived him, you have considered it necessary in order to pay the half of his debt—for he still owes 12,000 francs—to sell the dearest souvenir of my poor mother; the most precious treasure of our love; to poison the joy of this happy day. Oh, it is terrible!"

His wife endeavored to murmur some excuses.

"It is sufficient!" interrupted M. Desgranges. "Here are the servants. Let us sit down."

The mother and children took their places in silence at the table. As Mme. Desgranges opened her napkins she uttered a cry of joy. Her son-in law did the same, and both rushed to M. Desgranges, their eyes filled with tears.

The mother had found her jewel box, with her diamonds in it, under her plate; Henri, the 12,000 francs he needed to pay his debt.

"Ah, my dear husband!"

"My dear father!"

"Enough, enough!" said M. Desgranges, breaking away from their embraces. "You will not, I hope, call me egotistical any longer. Was I right now in my caution? And do you understand now why a father should always be richer than his children in order that he may be able to come to their aid in a critical moment and save them from a terrible catastrophe? Only, my dear son-in-law, do not get into debt again, for I cannot afford to repeat my gift."—Translated From the French For Romance.

Unknown to Him.

"I never destroy a receipted bill, do you?" said Bunting to Gilley.

"I don't think I ever saw one," replied Gilley.—Bay Moods.

HUNTING DEVILFISH.

EXCITING SPORT WITH A PORTUGUESE FISHERMAN.

To Land One of the Uncanny Monsters Requires Courage and Cool Nerve—Enormous Strength of Their Many Sucker Lined Arms.

As a sport pure and simple hunting the devilfish is perhaps as exciting and full of incident as can be found. Not long ago a visitor to San Francisco saw an octopus hanging in one of the markets, and seized with the desire to see the capture of such a creature followed it up and engaged the Portuguese fishermen to take him to the locality, not far from the Golden Gate. The amateur fisherman was provided with an ordinary boat hook, which he was told was used in the capture of the fish, and when the tide was well out he was taken to a group of kelp covered rocks and informed that the game was waiting to be flushed, as it were. The place abounded in pools in which the water was about a foot deep, these being partially covered with floating weed. Passing from rock to rock, the hunter thrust his hook, or spear, turning up the sand at the bottom of these pools.

He had nearly given up the chase when his boat hook gave a violent wrench under his hands, and up from the weed came an uncanny arm of livid and chocolate hues, a finger trembling with rage and apparently endowed with intelligence—a finger, lined with enormous suckers, that curled itself about the squid hunter's leg so quickly that before he could make an aggressive move he was in the arms of the enemy. As he fell, slipping partly on his back, he was horrified to find that his prey held on, and that he had pulled it partly out of the water.

Struggling to his feet, he was met by what appeared to be a ball of snakes, with two green eyes gleaming with rage and fury and about which writhed eight sucker lined arms. It was enough to demoralize the most intrepid lover of sport, but the octopus merely hung on, making no advance. Having gained his footing, the hunter took the boat hook by the end and buried it in the writhing mass, from which immediately an inky fluid poured and seemed to dye the water black. Waves of color shot over the arms, and the monster, raising itself out of the pool, endeavored to haul its way to the ocean. It threw its long arms into every crevice, winding them about the rock and holding on with the tenacity of iron, gradually moving toward the water.

The body was but a small part of the affair, perhaps as large as a child's head, and in this the hook was caught. The octopus slowly gained ground, but finally the fisherman obtained a bracing vantage and held back, shouting for help. With assistance the animal was disabled and borne ashore, where it was found to have a radial spread of nearly 18 feet.

Octopi of this kind and size are found all along the upper California coast to Alaska, some attaining extraordinary proportions. Curious tales are told concerning them, several instances being recorded where they were supposed to have caused the death of swimmers. That they are powerful enough to drown a man there is not the slightest doubt. One of the size mentioned could drown three or four men at a time, assuming that they were swimming and that it could attack them in that position.

The writer once saw an octopus with a spread of but four feet throw down a man who with others had been lifting rocks into a boat from a reef, carrying them ashore to save the specimens found upon them. As a piece was thrown upon the beach a big greenish brown octopus came out and started for the water, at which the man in question, who was barefooted, gave it a kick. Like a flash, the animal resented the insult by throwing its eight sucker lined arms about its opponent, clasping him in an embrace that held his legs together so tightly that he fell headlong on the sand, shouting for help and fearing to touch the animal with his hands to tear it off. He was released only when one of the men inserted a knife beneath the coils and severed the snakelike arms.

To show the strength of a large one taken at King's island it was landed in a net and after great difficulty secured by a party of six men, who, by wrapping pieces of sacking around their hands to protect them from the suckers, each took an arm and walked away, but the octopus writhed like a snake and actually pulled and hauled them about at will, so they had to exert no little force to prevent the animal from fastening to them, which seemed to be its intention.

The strength of the octopus is remarkable. The writer has taken scores of them with the spear and has known them to bring up 20 to 25 pounds of coral, clinging to it with their tentacles when pulled in, and these were comparatively small ones, the body being the size of one's closed fist. It is easy to imagine what the strength of a large one might be. The octopus is found on almost all coasts where rocky shores abound, but the California species is the largest. It is hunted there as an article of food and is much relished by the Portuguese. On the Mediterranean it is equally appreciated. The octopus has a baglike body, from which radiate eight sucker lined arms—its feet. Between these is the mouth, armed with two beaks, like those of the parrot in shape and color, capable of severing the backbone of a fish at a single bite. The tongue is provided with teeth. The animal crawls over the rocks by hauling itself along with a peculiar galloping motion and can pass through crevices astoundingly small, so that it often disappears in the most mysterious fashion. —San Francisco Chronicle.

One Good Janitor.

Lady—I should like to look at a flat which I see is for rent in this building, but no one has answered my bell.

Man—I'll show it to you. Right this way, mum.

"Well, this is something like it. The rooms will suit, I am sure. What sort of a janitor have they here?"

"The very best in the city, mum."

"Obliging?"

"The kindest hearted gentleman to be found anywhere, mum."

"Honest?"

"As the day is long, mum."

"Is he attentive to his duties?"

"He's just workin himself to death, mum. Always thinkin up some new thing to make folks comfortable."

"Well, I declare! I wouldn't lose this flat for the world. Where is the janitor now?"

"I'm him, mum."—New York Weekly.

A Case of Necessity.

Wings—I hear you turned people away when you played in Williamsburg.

Flies—Yes; we had to do it. The company refused to go on without their pay. —Brooklyn Eagle.

Minor Topic.

Mrs. Squeers—Henry, dearest, I want to talk to you a little.

Mr. Squeers (indignantly)—Well, I won't pay it.

Mrs. Squeers—It's about our daughter. She wants to marry young Mr. Smoothspoons.

Mr. Squeers (relieved)—Oh, is that all? Certainly; tell her to take him.—Chicago Record.

HE PLAYED IN GREAT LUCK.

A Game of Bluff That Saved an Insurance Company a Small Fortune.

They are telling a story on a traveling representative of a leading fire insurance company that is good enough to go on record. He was down in the central part of the state on some business of trifling importance. In fact, the business that took him thither was of such trifling importance that he finished it in a few minutes and then went into one of the larger cities of that section to spend a few days with an old friend.

His old friend made it so pleasant for him that a week slipped by almost before he was aware of it, when he realized that the officials at headquarters would want to know that he was doing something. In order to make an appearance of doing something the traveling agent got aboard the train one day and stopped at the first good sized village on the line. There he got off the train and canceled all the policies of his company in the place on the ground of insufficient protection against fire and then got on the next train going in the opposite direction, returning to his old friend for a few more days of revelry.

After leaving that city he spent a week in the southeastern part of the state and then returned to Chicago, and without misgivings that his high old time and consequent neglect of business had been heard of and that his head might soon be in the basket. When he learned that the general agent wanted to see him as soon as he arrived, he felt certain that it was all over with him. With wildly beating heart he sought "the old man" in the innermost recess of his private office with the intention of resigning and saving himself the disgrace of dismissal, but once in the presence of the head of the department he lost his nerve and the power of speech at the same time.

The "old man" greeted him cordially, even effusively, and bade him be seated.

"That was a great stroke of yours," said the general agent.

The traveling agent hung his head in a shamefaced manner. The "old man," attributing this to modesty, continued:

"Yes, sir, a great stroke! Saved us at least $200,000. I called the attention of the directory to it, and they voted to present you with this as a slight token of appreciation of your perspicuity and close attention to business." And he took from his desk a magnificent watch and chain. "We also decided to increase your salary 25 per cent."

The astonished traveling agent accepted the watch with stammered thanks, and then, making his escape, sought one of the head clerks with whom he was on intimate terms.

"Say, has anything happened down at Jayville?" he inquired.

"Yes," was the reply.

"What was it?"

"The whole town burned down last week. Hadn't you heard of it?"

He had not heard of it, but he had heard of an old proverb to the effect that only an ill wind blows nobody good.—Chicago Dispatch.

The Generals Ran.

General Slocum and General McMahon were on their way home to New York from an inspection of the Soldiers' home at Dayton, O., and stopped at Philadelphia for breakfast. While waiting at the station for the signal to board their special car, McMahon observed a man whom he thought he recognized as an acquaintance, and being of a social turn approached him and shook hands cordially, saying:

"How do you do, Mr."——

"Bradford," obligingly interjected the stranger.

"Of New York, if I remember!" continued McMahon affably.

"No; of Bryn Mawr," responded the stranger.

"Ah, yes—Bryn Mawr. I had forgotten. Glad to see you. When did you get to town?"

Just then Slocum came up. He had caught the name and recollected a Bradford who served in his command during the war. "Why, hello!" he exclaimed, with effusion. "Delighted to see you. My name is Slocum. You're Bradford of Bryn Mawr. Knew you well during the war. It isn't possible you have forgotten me?"

Bradford meanwhile hedged toward a policeman in the depot. "I can't say, Mr. Slocum, that I remember you or your friend," said he, "and I don't propose to join you in any kind of a game this morning. The fact is, I knew you both to be confidence operators from the first moment I saw you." The policeman, who had evidently "caught on," made a grab for the two generals, who made a simultaneous rush for the special car.—Kate Field's Washington.

Subterranean Heat.

The following is a record of the temperatures of the earth at different depths, from 100 to 2,100 feet, as taken at the great Foreman shaft, Virginia City, Nev. The record was obtained by drilling holes out into the sides of the shaft and inserting a Negretti & Zambra slow acting thermometer into the drill hole and leaving it there for not less than 12 hours:

Depth. Feet.	Temperature. Degrees.	Depth. Feet.	Temperature. Degrees.
200	55	1,200	93¼
300	62	1,300	94½
400	69	1,400	98½
500	68	1,500	101
600	71½	1,600	103
700	73¾	1,700	104½
800	76½	1,800	105½
900	75	1,900	109
1,000	81½	2,000	111
1,100	91	2,100	119½

It will be seen from the above table that, although there is upon the whole a steady increase of temperature as depth is attained, the rate of increase is not uniform and regular. There is no way of telling why this is so, although it has been suggested that in the case where the temperature actually decreased two degrees in the descent of 100 feet—as was the case between the 300 and 400 levels—the difference was due to the character of the rock in which the recording instrument was inserted.

Chimney Sweeps' Day.

On May 1 all the chimney sweeps in London were for years treated to a great feast by the Montagu family of Portman square. The custom originated with Lady Mary Wortley Montagu about the year 1722. This famous English authoress had a son—Edward Wortley Montagu—who is known in history for eccentric life. Having been sent to Westminster school, he ran away three times. On one of these flights he changed clothes with a little chimney sweep and spent a long time with the sweeps as one of their profession. His parents hunted for him all over the country. At last his hiding place was discovered, and he was restored to them. This happened on May 1, and in commemoration of the happy day Lady Montagu every year afterward until her death gave a feast to the sweeps of London. The Montagus of Portman square continued this custom through all the following generations, and now May 1 has become a general holiday for sweeps.—Philadelphia Ledger.

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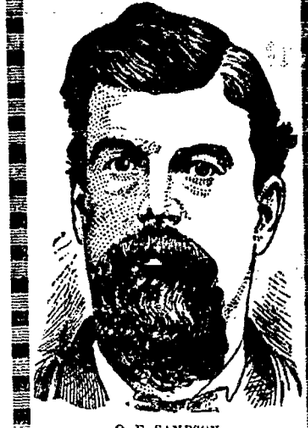

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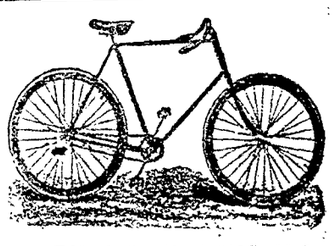

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(Story Complete In This Issue.)

There was once a time, according to some of our old codes of laws, when a girl's dowry consisted only of a wreath of roses. It is no longer the case now. Today the question of the dowry is the most important one of the marriage and causes in various families many funny, sad and touching scenes. It is one of those family scenes that I want to tell you about.

Let us enter into the house of M. Desgranges, an old retired merchant, who lived at Villeneuve St. Georges, a little town a short distance south of Paris. His daughter Madeleine had been asked in marriage by a young architect, and the two young people were desperately in love with each other. M. Grandval, however, the young man's father, would not allow his son to marry any one who had not a dowry of 200,000 francs, and M. Desgranges would only give his daughter 100,000. His wife urged him to give the amount needed; his daughter implored him, but he remained inflexible. Mme. Desgranges belonged to that class of soft hearted mothers who cannot speak of their daughters without tears in their eyes, so she begged and insisted, until at last, seeing that she made no impression on her husband, she rose and said, with indignation:

"M. Desgranges, do you wish to know what I think of you? I think you are a man devoid of heart and feeling."

"I know it, my dear."

"You *are* not a father, you *are* a"——

"An executioner," he supplied theatrically.

"M. Desgranges!"

"Mme. Desgranges!"

"Do you know, M. Desgranges, that with your phlegmatic irony you will soon succeed in making me crazy, in making me lose my temper entirely?"

"If you have not already lost it!"

"This is too much, sir. I can stand no more!"

"Dear mother, enough, enough!" said Madeleine, rising from her seat. "I do not wish to be the cause of any disagreement between you and my father, and since he does not wish to grant our request, since he refuses to do what we are so anxious for, that which would make the happiness of Henry and myself"— She stopped and burst into tears.

"She weeps!" cried Mme. Desgranges. "Oh, my daughter! My dear little daughter! Does not even this move you, monster? Can you see her tears and hear her say in her gentle voice that you could make her happy and remain obdurate?"

"What do you expect, my dear?" said her husband. "Whenever I see a woman in tears, I am on my guard."

"What do you mean?"

"It is not my fault, I can assure you," said he. "When we were first married, you wept so often, when you wanted me to do anything for you, that women's tears now always have the effect of making me obstinate."

"Oh, my father, my father!" cried Madeleine, "can you doubt the sincerity of my grief? Do you not believe that I love Henry? He is so good and sensible, and you say yourself that his prospects as an architect are very good."

"That is all true."

"His father, M. Grandval, is a"——

"A most honorable man."

"Well then?"

"Yes, well then," interrupted Mme. Desgranges. "Why not let her marry him?"

"I have not the least objection. I give my hearty consent, and with my consent 100,000 francs as her dowry. But not the 200,000, which M. Grandval demands."

"And why not?" asked Mme. Desgranges.

"Because I am not rich enough to give it to my daughter without inconveniencing myself."

"You will still have enough left to live comfortably on."

"To have simply enough is too little."

"At your age," said Mme. Desgranges "one has not many wants."

"On the contrary, each year brings new ones. Each infirmity is an extra expense. My sight fails; I need glasses. My limbs become feeble; I need a carriage. My hair falls out; I need a wig. As for the over shoes and flannels, they are a constant expense. Why, last year I spent 100 francs on flannels alone."

"But"— began his wife.

"No, no!" said he. "Let youth be poor. That is fair—that is its fate. Has it need of anything then? Does it need a luxurious home and fine suppers? But old age!"

"You are not old," said Mme. Desgranges tenderly.

"Oh, if you begin to flatter me, it becomes serious!"

"Come, come," she began in a joking manner, "let us argue the point amicably. What does a little economy in our daily life amount to? One servant less, for example."

"Precisely!"

"Well, so much the better!"

"So much the worse, I think. I am lazy and like to be waited on."

"You are getting too lethargic and fat. If you waited a little more on yourself, you would remain active and young."

"I do not agree with you, my dear."

"But it is a fact, and I tell you so for your own interest. Then in regard to our table we should perhaps have one less course at dinner."

"Well, I confess I should not like that, as I am something of a gourmand."

"That is a sin, father," said Madeleine.

"Perhaps it is, but it is a very agreeable one, and I have not many left. I never see the hour of dinner approaching without seeing floating before my eyes like a dream the menu without saying to myself, 'Ah, I wonder what delicious dish my wife has for me today?' For I will do you justice, my dear; you have a great deal of ingenuity in getting up dainty sweet dishes."

"Yes, yes," answered Mme. D. in a mollified tone, flattered by this compliment to her housekeeping, "but what happens then? You eat too much and make yourself sick. The doctor has told you that you will suffer from your gluttony one of these days. Now, if we had a more simple table, you would keep fresh and healthy, and your head would be clear. You would feel better than you do now."

"Yes, yes. I know, 'A sound mind in a sound body.'"

"I mean to say that if you had any common sense you would be grateful to Madeleine for taking her dowry, as it would be the means of prolonging your life in this world and assuring your welfare in the next."

"Oh, father, father!"

"Come," persisted Mme. D., seeing that her husband looked as if he were beginning to yield, "I know that you have a good heart, and that all these little privations will be so many delights to you. Will it not be a pleasure to you to bless yourself for your daughter?"

"Ah, you are alluding to the old legend of the pelican, which is said to tear open its own breast to feed its young. But this has been proved to have no truth in it."

At this moment the young suitor entered. Madeleine saw him, ran to him, and taking him by the hand said:

"Come, M. Henri, come and help us. My father begins to yield to our entreaties."

"If" said Desgranges.

"Oh, M. Desgranges!" the young man said, with emotion.

M. Desgranges turned to him and said: "I am very glad, Henri, to see you; but, my dear young friend, I fear, you have no heart. You are beloved by a charming girl, good, well educated and affectionate, and you are not willing to marry her because she has not a dowry of 200,000 francs."

"But, my father," said Madeleine, "he"——

"Do not interrupt me, my dear. When I married your mother, she was worth 50,000 times less than you."

"How?" cried Mme. Desgranges.

"I meant to say she had 50,000 francs less than you will have, but I did not hesitate."

"Neither do I hesitate," said Henri, becoming very much excited. "It is my father who objects."

"Yes," said Madeleine, "it is his father. He himself thinks nothing about the money. He has told me 20 times that he would marry me if I had not a sou—that he would rather I had nothing."

"That is true," said the young man.

"Yes, yes, I know they all say that. I said it myself, but to myself."

"How?" said Mme. Desgranges. "Was it not true then?"

"What is true is that I find the maxim that fathers should sacrifice themselves for their children a very stupid one."

"Sacrifice yourself?" said Madeleine. "Do I want you to do that? Do either of us wish it? Will not the money still remain with you?"

"Ta, ta, ta! The money cannot be in two places at once. If I give it to you, I lose it. If I do not give it to you, I keep it. That is as clear as day."

"But, father"——

"My mind is made up. A father should always be richer than his children."

"What does it matter which is the richer?" said Mme. D. "Will not their home always be ours?"

"Never! A father should never trust to his children for support—on their own account, so that they may never be ungrateful."

"Oh, father!" cried Madeleine. "How dare you suppose"——

"Is your tender little heart shocked at this word?"

"Yes, indeed. You have hurt my feelings very much."

"I believe it. I believe in the sincerity of your indignation, but"——

"But, sir," said Henri, "what do you take us for?"

"I take you for children with good hearts and full of sentiment, and it is for this reason that I do not wish to spoil you. Have you ever heard of a play called 'King Lear?'"

"By Shakespeare?"

"Yes. Well, do you want to know my opinion of King Lear? I think him an old idiot who merited his fate. And as to his daughters, Shakespeare, great as he is, has made a mistake in making them ungrateful from the beginning. He ought to have represented them as becoming gradually spoiled by the foolish indulgence of their father and led on to ingratitude by the benefits heaped on them. That would have been true to nature, for if the benefits are stopped there can be no ingratitude. Now, since I have as great a desire for your goodness as my wife has for mine, I refuse absolutely to deprive myself for you for fear of exposing you to temptation."

"But"——

"There is no but in the question. My decision is final. Henri, go to your father and try to make him withdraw his demand. It is easier not to ask for 100,000 francs than to give them."

"But, father," said Madeleine, "suppose he does not succeed in convincing him."

"Well, it will be a proof that he does not love you very much, and in that case I shall not regret your losing him."

"Monster, egotist!" cried Mme. Desgranges.

"So! So!"

"Farewell, Henri!" cried Madeleine.

"No, mademoiselle, not farewell; au revoir. Your father is right. I should not be worthy of you if I could not succeed in winning you."

"Now, that sounds well, young man. That makes me respect you. I will not give you an extra sou on account of it, but I respect you. Go, and return quickly."

* * * * * * *

One month after this scene the young people were married. A year later Mme. Desgranges was godmother, and the next year M. Desgranges was godfather. Three years having passed, we find the young couple, with their children, settled with the old people at Villeneuve St. Georges. I have said that M. Henri Grandval was an architect. Of all young artists, architects are surely the most unhappy. No matter how poor a poet is, he can always find a pen with which to write his verses; a musician, a sheet of paper on which to scribble his notes; a painter, a brush and a bit of canvas on which he can put his ideas for a picture; but dressed stones, and stones rough hewn for heavy work, and a piece of ground suitable for a building one cannot get at all times. One does not build houses simply for pleasure, and who is willing to intrust them to a young architect? He has a profession and no materials to exercise it on. His profession is to build, and he has no buildings to make.

Imagine a beaver forbidden to work, and you can have some idea of his feelings. His only patrons are small landowners, who, having some crack to fill up, or a window to cut, or a wall to be mended, employ a young architect, as one employs a young doctor for slight indispositions, hoping the charges will be lighter. Such was the lot of Henri Grandval. To make amends to himself for these uninteresting labors, which he called pot boilers, he emptied his time and his real talents for drawing and painting in making plans of chateaux, in competing for all the large public buildings, in sending to the proper persons designs of buildings of general usefulness, and as if he were a practical as well as an artistic man he added to his designs specifications and estimates, sections and plans of interiors, which did the greatest honor to the thoroughness of his studies, but which had the serious inconvenience of costing him a great deal, for he had to pay the surveyors who measured the ground, the building surveyors who measured the quantities of materials, and others, so that he spent in these designs all the money that he made.

His income was sufficient to make him what was called formerly a "bourgeois de morals," but not enough for an artist, a man who loved the beautiful. The love of beautiful things is an expensive taste. One hears of a sale of fine antique tapestry. How hard to resist the pleasure of buying some of it! One reads the description of some wonderful monument recently discovered. Why not go to see it? Studying works of art is a duty with artists. The most dangerous for them, however, are the large advertisements posted on the walls and bearing in large red letters these cabalistic words, "Thirty days' tour in the north of Italy, with the privilege of staying over in any of the principal cities, only 150 francs." That sounds so cheap. Bargains are always dangerous. These large advertisements are as demoralizing as pawnbrokers' shops, and it is all the harder to resist temptations of this sort because it seems one's duty to succumb to them.

Our young couple, therefore, succumbed to them very often, and if you will remember that Henri was very fond of his wife and consequently wished her to be always very well dressed, and that in the course of three years they had two children, you will easily understand that when the second half of each quarter came they were so "hard up" that they almost broke the heart of good Mme. Desgranges and brought down on the head of M. Desgranges a torrent of abuse and entreaties.

"My dear, I beg of you to increase their income!"

"I shall certainly not do that," answered M. Desgranges. "I am only too well pleased with the way in which I have acted. It is too good to be changed."

"How can you have the heart to see them and to let them be so embarrassed?"

"Are they in debt?"

"Terribly so, my dear husband."

"All the better. My son-in-law will have to try all the harder to get himself more work."

"But he does not seem to succeed in finding it."

"All the more reason that he should work hard to get it."

"Their expenses are constantly increasing."

"You mean their happiness."

Then as Mme. Desgranges raised her hands toward heaven, "Come, wife," said he, "let us talk sensibly. Let us suppose that three years ago I had given my daughter the extra 100,000 francs, as you wanted me to do, what would have been the result?"

"The result would have been," said Mme. Desgranges, with a mixture of indignation and tenderness, "that instead of their having to suffer privations, as they have been obliged to do for the last three years; instead of having been obliged to give up everything"——

"Stop, stop, dear wife! It seems to me"——

"It seems to you! Well, shall I tell you what I think? When I go to see them at dinner time, and see their little simple dinner, one dish of meat, one kind of vegetable and no sweet dishes, the poor dears, and when I come home and find our table loaded with all manner of good things—roast chickens, larded partridges—for you must have them larded nowadays"——

"Well, my dear, why not? I'm growing old."

"Well, I can only say it makes me sick. I reproach myself for every mouthful I eat."

"Well, I do not."

"I think we are disgusting."

"Wife, wife, be calm and come back to the point, for you have wandered off from it entirely. Follow my reasoning if you can. It is now the 15th of November. Our daughter, our son-in-law, their two children and their two servants have been here in our country house with us since the 13th of August, which is three months and two days, and they expect to stay with us until we leave, on the 20th of December."

"Well, do you wish to reproach them for staying here? Are you grumbling at what they cost you? Do you intend to send them away? Come, now; stop there."

"Wife"——

"Do you wish to deprive me of the sight of my children, which constitutes my only happiness?"

"Thank you, my dear!"

"Oh, I know you! You find that the children make too much noise. Poor darlings! Their little voices are so sweet, their little ways so cunning!"

"But who says anything to the contrary?" cried M. Desgranges impatiently. "Do let me talk, and once more I beg of you to listen to my reasoning. Why have our daughter and son-in-law staid with us for three months and two days? And why are they going to stay with us until the 20th of December?"

"What a question! Because they love us and are happy with us. Because they know that they give us pleasure. Because they are affectionate, tender hearted"——

"In fact, just the opposite of what I am. Is it not so?" said M. Desgranges, laughing.

Then going to his wife he said: "Let me embrace you. I adore you, because you will always remain a child!"

"What! A child!"

"I mean to say that you will always be the same good, naive, credulous, confiding creature that I married with so much pleasure."

"What do you mean? Naive, credulous?" answered Mme. Desgranges, slightly offended. "Do you pretend that our children are not"——

"No, my dear wife; they are all that you say, and more also. But do you really believe that your daughter, who is so pretty that she loves to show herself because people have pleasure in looking at her—that your son-in-law, with his artistic tastes and his imagination, would leave Paris and the first pleasures of the winter and make the journey back and forth every day to attend to his business simply for the pleasure of playing a game of piquet with a father-in-law who is beginning to grow deaf and a mother-in-law who is getting to be rather too talkative?"

"But what do you think then? What do you suppose keeps them so long with us?"

"My dear," said M. Desgranges laughingly, "do you remember that when you were young and had beautiful hair you were always delighted to go to the country in order not to have to part it, so as to prevent it growing thin on the part? Well, our children are delighted to stay here in order to give their purse a rest."

"Shameful!" cried Mme Desgranges. "Do you really think"——

"I do not blame them. I do not accuse them of ingratitude nor indifference. I am sure that if they had an income of 20,000 francs instead of 10,000 they would still love us, but in a different way. For example, I do not know any son-in-law to be compared to mine. He never lets one of my anniversaries pass without presenting me with an enormous bouquet."

"And you think that their own interest"——

"Oh, no, dear wife, not their interest alone, but it is a mixture of affection and calculation—calculation of which they are not themselves aware, but which I suspect is caused by their need of me, and I profit by it without their knowledge."

"Stop! You are terrible! You debase, you sneer at everything. One must have such sentiments oneself to be able to attribute them to others. It is frightful!"

"Not at all. It is quite natural. Old people are very tiresome. They must make up for it in some way. I make up for my tediousness by my hospitality."

"Why do you not say at once that our children look on our house as a hotel?"

"Doubtless they do, the Inn of the Gold Lion. Here is accommodation for horse and man, for children who are 'hard up' and have to economize. If they have spent too much at the theater, at balls, at concerts, they go to stay a few days with papa. If they want to pay for a little trip, they spend a month with papa. If one of the children is a little ailing, they take him to the country to stay with papa. As they are received with open arms, as everything is paid for them, as papa has a good establishment and a good table, as they find all sorts of good things to eat, which the egotistical father is enchanted to share with his children, they come and come again and stay with pleasure."

"Oh, you miserable creature! You attribute everything to selfishness, even paternal love."

"But suppose, on the contrary," said M. Desgranges without seeming to hear what his wife said, "suppose that I had doubled my daughter's dowry, as you wished me to do, what would have been the result? Considering my son-in-law's somewhat impulsive disposition, my children today would have been no richer, and I should have been much poorer. I should not have been able to keep them here so long, nor to entertain them so well, and they would not have come to stay with us so often, because they would have been better off at home.

"Ah, my dear, if our children were richer than we, my daughter would have found Villeneuve St. Georges too damp in the autumn on account of the fogs from the river and would have thought it unhealthy for the children. My son-in-law would have told us that the journey back and forth from Paris every day was too fatiguing for him. This is the advice I give to all fathers whose daughters marry. If you wish to keep your children, keep your money. If you wish to enjoy your grandchildren, keep your money. It is by means of his money that the father remains the head of his family and his house the family mansion, an honored and comfortable place of rest for the aged, a refuge and a delight to the young people and the little ones, a nest where they find health and happiness and sometimes more intelligent care than what their own mothers give them.

"It is for all a center, a sanctuary around which associations gather and where successive generations live and grow old, where the traditions of respect and tenderness are perpetuated. If you want to call my precaution self interest, heartlessness, you can do so, but I call it the best kind of fatherly love, which consists in making his children happier and better. For, believe me, my dear, although my son-in-law may have had the best intentions in the world, without my precautions these good qualities might have remained undeveloped. He owes their full development to me. The moral of all this is that I will not add one sou to the dowry of my daughter."

* * * * * * *

It is now the 30th of November. The scene is still at Villeneuve St. Georges. The family of M. Desgranges is a very happy one. He has never seemed so gay and happy. It is the twenty-fifth anniversary of his marriage.

"My dear," he said to his wife, "this is a day which should be celebrated in a dignified manner. There must be no question of economy today. Everything must be in the very best style. Let us have a dinner to suit a gourmand, for you know you consider me one. I have told my daughter, who has gone to spend a day in Paris for some reason that I do not know, that she and her husband must return by the 4 o'clock train. She will find in her room a pretty new dress, which I wish her to wear today. For yourself, in order to prove that you still love me a little in spite of all my faults, wear at dinner and in the evening, at the little party we are to have, the diamonds belonging to my poor mother. They represent to me all that I have loved the most in the world—she who gave them to me for you; you, who have worn them for my sake and hers, and our daughter, who wears them for the sake of all of us." M. Desgranges turned away to hide his emotion.

Why did not Mme. Desgranges answer him? Why did she remain for some time immovable, with her eyes cast down? Why, when her daughter returned, did she take her, weeping, into her room? Why was Henri so sad? Why did the announcement of dinner make them all shudder? Why, on entering the dining room, was the mother so troubled at the sight of her husband?

When he saw her, he exclaimed, "What you have not put on your diamonds!"

For her only answer his wife threw herself, weeping, into his arms. His daughter fell on her knees at his feet and covered his hands with kisses.

"You have not the diamonds!" he said. "What then have you done with them?"

His wife and children were silent.

"You do not answer?" said he in a severe tone. "It is then my turn to speak. I know everything. You have sold them, sold them to pay for the imprudence of your son-in-law. Yes, because he wished to go into a badly managed speculation, because he has been foolish enough to become security for the rogues who have deceived him, you have considered it necessary in order to pay the half of his debt—for he still owes 12,000 francs—to sell the dearest souvenir of my poor mother; the most precious treasure of our love; to poison the joy of this happy day. Oh, it is terrible!"

His wife endeavored to murmur some excuses.

"It is sufficient!" interrupted M. Desgranges. "Here are the servants. Let us sit down."

The mother and children took their places in silence at the table. As Mme. Desgranges opened her napkins she uttered a cry of joy. Her son-in-law did the same, and both rushed to M. Desgranges, both eyes filled with tears.

The mother had found her jewel box, with her diamonds in it, under her plate; Henri, the 12,000 francs he needed to pay his debt.

"Ah, my dear husband!"

"My dear father!"

"Enough, enough!" said M. Desgranges, breaking away from their embraces. "You will not, I hope, call me egotistical any longer. Was I right now in my caution? And do you understand now why a father should always be richer than his children in order that he may be able to come to their aid in a critical moment and save them from a terrible catastrophe? Only, my dear son-in-law, do not get into debt again, for I cannot afford to repeat my gift."—Translated From the French For Romance.

Unknown to Him.

"I never destroy a receipted bill do you?" said Bunting to Colley.

"I don't think I ever saw one," replied [illegible]

HUNTING DEVILFISH.

EXCITING SPORT WITH A PORTUGUESE FISHERMAN.

To Land One of the Uncanny Monsters Requires Courage and Cool Nerve—Enormous Strength of Their Many Sucker Lined Arms.

As a sport pure and simple hunting the devilfish is perhaps as exciting and full of incident as can be found. Not long ago a visitor to San Francisco saw an octopus hanging in one of the markets, and seized with the desire to see the capture of such a creature followed it up and engaged the Portuguese fishermen to take him to the locality, not far from the Golden Gate. The amateur fisherman was provided with an ordinary boat hook, which he was told was used in the capture of the fish, and when the tide was well out he was taken to a group of kelp covered rocks and informed that the game was waiting to be flushed, as it were. The place abounded in pools in which the water was about a foot deep, these being partially covered with floating weed. Passing from rock to rock, the hunter thrust his hook, or spear, turning up the sand at the bottom of these pools.

He had nearly given up the chase when his boat hook gave a violent wrench under his hands, and up from the weed came an uncanny arm of livid and chocolate hues, a finger trembling with rage and apparently endowed with intelligence—a finger, lined with enormous suckers, that curled itself about the squid hunter's leg so quickly that before he could make an aggressive move he was in the arms of the enemy. As he fell, slipping partly on his back, he was horrified to find that his prey held on, and that he had pulled it partly out of the water.

Struggling to his feet, he was met by what appeared to be a ball of snakes, with two green eyes gleaming with rage and fury and about which writhed eight sucker lined arms. It was enough to demoralize the most intrepid lover of sport, but the octopus merely hung on, making no advance. Having gained his footing, the hunter took the boat hook by the end and buried it in the writhing mass, from which immediately an inky fluid poured and seemed to dye the water black. Waves of color shot over the arms, and the monster, raising itself out of the pool, endeavored to haul its way to the ocean. It threw its long arms into every crevice, winding them about the rock and holding on with the tenacity of iron, gradually moving toward the water.

The body was but a small part of the affair, perhaps as large as a child's head, and in this the hook was caught. The octopus slowly gained ground, but finally the fisherman obtained a bracing vantage and held back, shouting for help. With assistance the animal was disabled and borne ashore, where it was found to have a radial spread of nearly 18 feet.

Octopi of this kind and size are found all along the upper California coast to Alaska, some attaining extraordinary proportions. Curious tales are told concerning them, several instances being recorded where they were supposed to have caused the death of swimmers. That they are powerful enough to drown a man there is not the slightest doubt. One of the size mentioned could drown three or four men at a time, assuming that they were swimming and that it could attack them in that position.

The writer once saw an octopus with a spread of but four feet throw down a man who with others had been lifting rocks into a boat from a reef, carrying them ashore to save the specimens found upon them. As a piece was thrown upon the beach a big greenish brown octopus came out and started for the water, at which the man in question, who was barefooted, gave it a kick. Like a flash, the animal resented the insult by throwing its eight sucker lined arms about its opponent, clasping him in an embrace that held his legs together so tightly that he fell headlong on the sand, shouting for help and fearing to touch the animal with his hands to tear it off. He was released only when one of the men inserted a knife beneath the coils and severed the snakelike arms.

To show the strength of a large one taken at King's Island it was landed in a net and after great difficulty secured by a party of six men, who, by wrapping pieces of sacking around their hands to protect them from the suckers, each took an arm and walked away, but the octopus writhed like a snake and actually pulled and hauled them about at will, so they had to exert no little force to prevent the animal from fastening to them, which seemed to be its intention.

The strength of the octopus is remarkable. The writer has taken scores of them with the spear and has known them to bring up 20 to 25 pounds of coral, clinging to it with their tentacles when pulled in, and these were comparatively small ones, the body being the size of one's closed fist. It is easy to imagine what the strength of a large one might be. The octopus is found on almost all coasts where rocky shores abound, but the California species is the largest. It is hunted there as an article of food and is much relished by the Portuguese. On the Mediterranean it is equally appreciated. The octopus has a baglike body, from which radiate eight sucker lined arms—its feet. Between these is the mouth, armed with two beaks, like those of the parrot in shape and color, capable of severing the backbone of a fish at a single bite. The tongue is provided with teeth. The animal crawls over the rocks by hauling itself along with a peculiar galloping motion and can pass through crevices astoundingly small, so that it often disappears in the most mysterious fashion.—San Francisco Chronicle.

One Good Janitor.

Lady—I should like to look at a flat which I see is for rent in this building, but no one has answered my bell.

Man—I'll show it to you. Right this way, mum.

"Well, this is something like it. The rooms will suit, I am sure. What sort of a janitor have they here?"

"The very best in the city, mum."

"Obliging?"

"The kindest hearted gentleman to be found anywhere, mum."

"Honest?"

"As the day is long, mum."

"Is he attentive to his duties?"

"He's just workin himself to death, mum. Always thinkin up some new thing to make folks comfortable."

"Well, I declare! I wouldn't lose this flat for the world. Where is the janitor now?"

"I'm him, mum."—New York Weekly.

A Case of Necessity.

Wiggs—I hear you turned people away when you played in Williamsburg.

Files—Yes; we had to do it. The company refused to go on without their pay.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Minor Topic.

Mrs. Squeers—Henry, dearest, I want to talk to you a little.

Mr. Squeers (indignantly)—Well, I won't pay it.

Mrs. Squeers—It's about our daughter. She wants to marry young Mr. Smoothspoons.

Mr. Squeers (relieved)—Oh, is that all? Certainly; tell her to take him.—Chicago Record.

HE PLAYED IN GREAT LUCK.

A Game of Bluff That Saved an Insurance Company a Small Fortune.

They are telling a story on a traveling representative of a leading fire insurance company that is good enough to go on record. He was down in the central part of the state on some business of trifling importance. In fact, the business that took him thither was of such trifling importance that he finished it in a few minutes and then went into one of the larger cities of that section to spend a few days with an old friend.

His old friend made it so pleasant for him that a week slipped by almost before he was aware of it, when he realized that the officials at headquarters would want to know that he was doing something. In order to make an appearance of doing something the traveling agent got aboard the train one day and stopped at the first good sized village on the line. There he got off the train and canceled all the policies of his company in the place on the ground of insufficient protection against fire and then got on the next train going in the opposite direction, returning to his old friend for a few more days of revelry.

After leaving that city he spent a week in the southeastern part of the state and then returned to Chicago, and without misgivings that his high old time and consequent neglect of business had been heard of and that his head might soon be in the basket. When he learned that the general agent wanted to see him as soon as he arrived, he felt certain that it was all over with him. With wildly beating heart he sought "the old man" in the innermost recess of his private office with the intention of resigning and saving himself the disgrace of dismissal, but once in the presence of the head of the department he lost his nerve and the power of speech at the same time.

The "old man" greeted him cordially, even effusively, and bade him be seated.

"That was a great stroke of yours," said the general agent.

The traveling agent hung his head in a shamefaced manner. The "old man," attributing this to modesty, continued:

"Yes, sir, a great stroke! Saved us at least $200,000. I called the attention of the directory to it, and they voted to present you with this as a slight token of appreciation of your perspicuity and close attention to business." And he took from his desk a magnificent watch and chain. "We also decided to increase your salary 25 per cent."

The astonished traveling agent accepted the watch with stammered thanks, and then, making his escape, sought one of the head clerks with whom he was on intimate terms.

"Say, has anything happened down at Jayville?" he inquired.

"Yes," was the reply.

"What was it?"

"The whole town burned down last week. Hadn't you heard of it?"

He had not heard of it, but he had heard of an old proverb to the effect that only an ill wind blows nobody good.—Chicago Dispatch.

The Generals Ran.

General Slocum and General McMahon were on their way home to New York from an inspection of the Soldiers' home at Dayton, O., and stopped at Philadelphia for breakfast. While waiting at the station for the signal to board their special car, McMahon observed a man whom he thought he recognized as an acquaintance, and being of a social turn approached him and shook hands cordially, saying:

"How do you do, Mr."——

"Bradford," obligingly interjected the stranger.

"Of New York, if I remember?" continued McMahon affably.

"No; of Bryn Mawr," responded the stranger.

"Ah, yes—Bryn Mawr. I had forgotten. Glad to see you. When did you get to town?"

Just then Slocum came up. He had caught the name and recollected a Bradford who served in his command during the war. "Why, hello!" he exclaimed, with effusion. "Delighted to see you. My name is Slocum. You're Bradford of Bryn Mawr. Knew you well during the war. It isn't possible you have forgotten me?"

Bradford meanwhile hedged toward a policeman in the depot. "I can't say, Mr. Slocum, that I remember you or your friend," said he, "and I don't propose to join you in any kind of a game this morning. The fact is, I knew you both to be confidence operators from the first moment I saw you." The policeman, who had evidently "caught on," made a grab for the two generals, who made a simultaneous rush for the special car.—Kate Field's Washington.

Subterranean Heat.

The following is a record of the temperatures of the earth at different depths, from 100 to 2,100 feet, as taken at the great Foreman shaft, Virginia City, Nev. The record was obtained by drilling holes out into the sides of the shaft and inserting a Negretti & Zambra slow acting thermometer into the drill hole and leaving it there for not less than 12 hours:

Depth. Feet.	Temperature. Degrees.	Depth. Feet.	Temperature. Degrees.
200	55	1,300	98½
300	62	1,400	99½
400	66	1,500	100½
500	68	1,600	101
600	71½	1,700	103
700	74½	1,800	103½
800	76½	1,900	104½
900	78	2,000	111
1,000	81½	2,100	112½
1,100	87		

It will be seen from the above table that, although there is upon the whole a steady increase of temperature as depth is attained, the rate of increase is not uniform and regular. There is no way of telling why this is so, although it has been suggested that in the case where the temperature actually decreased two degrees in the descent of 100 feet—as was the case between the 300 and 400 levels—the difference was due to the character of the rock in which the recording instrument was inserted.

Chimney Sweeps' Day.

On May 1 all the chimney sweeps in London were for years treated to a great feast by the Montagu family of Portman square. The custom originated with Lady Mary Wortley Montagu about the year 1722. This famous English authoress had a son, Edward Wortley Montagu, who is known in history for eccentric life. Having been sent to Westminster school, he ran away three times. On one of these flights he changed clothes with a little chimney sweep and spent a long time with the sweeps as one of their profession. His parents hunted for him all over the country. At last his hiding place was discovered, and he was restored to them. This happened on May 1, and in commemoration of the happy day Lady Montagu every year afterward until her death gave a feast to the sweeps of London. The Montagus of Portman square continued this custom through all the following generations, and now May 1 has become a general holiday for sweeps.—Philadelphia Ledger.

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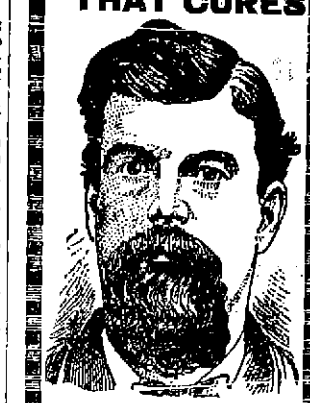

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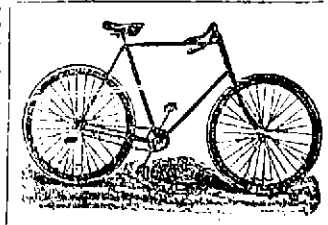

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DR. WALKER DENTIST

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Mate Leroy Describes the New Colors For Summer Gowns.

Clover Color Combinations Are Very Popular and Poetic—Fishnet Laces Make Elegant Gowns—How to Make a Dainty Tea Gown at Small Expense.

SPRING GARMENTS FOR CHILDREN.

The figure on the left represents a snuff brown diagonal coat with seal velvet trimming. The slashed cape is adjustable. The next is an olive green crepon with black velvet trimming. The small child has a frock of pink mousseline de laine with embroidery worked on yoke and sleeves. The figure on the right shows a maize surah party dress with white guimpe and brown silk pompons around the belt and neck.

I have often wondered why the soft and beautiful colors seen in a clover field have not been transferred to fabrics for woman's adornment, and it was with a feeling of pleased surprise that I saw those tints and shades wrought into some new silks, woolens and cottons the other day. There were crepons with the exact tint—for it is scarcely to be called a color—of the blossom. The shade was that same delicate purplish red, with a frost of white in it, and the dimpled crinkles gave new lights and shadows and of it all made a most exquisite thing. With this there was green just the color of the clover leaf, and in its folds lurked the pale, soft green of the leaf, with the shades in darker tint, like the soft and pretty horseshoe that is marked upon the leaves. The object is to use the green and

HANDSOME TEA GOWN AND LACE DRESS.

purple as complements in one costume, the green for the lower skirt and sleeves and the other for upper drapery and waist, or vice versa, but in any case to have the colors combined. The clover colors in combination pattern are found in some cashmeres, muslins and cloths, besides the crepons. There are glace taffetas with the clover colors together in changeable effects and overshot with little pinhead squares, the alternate ones being of the different colors and all together looking like a clover field in full bloom.

I saw one costume made up in this combination which was so very pretty and poetic that it merits a detailed description. The lower skirt was made plain, except for a narrow rose plaited ruffle of clover, purple crepon pinked on the edge. It was not over 2 inches wide. The waist and puffed sleeves were of the same color, but the pinafore overskirt was of the shaded green, and the bottom was cut in deep leaf shaped points. Around all the edges of this was another rose plaiting, but in green. It made a lovely gown and a graceful one.

The entire line of purple, heliotrope, lilac, mauve and clover are among the prettiest of the new colors, and one of the shades will certainly prove becoming to everybody. The making of combinations with green is by no means a new idea, for as far back as 1845 the fashion books were full of praises for the purple garments with emerald and pea green trimming, but the purples and greens of those days were raw and sharp, and those of today are toned in some delicate manner, so that the effect is really harmonious.

One of the prettiest dresses I have seen had a rose pink silk fishnet lace made up over a bright green taffeta slip. The outer skirt was gathered to the waist and fell from there in ample folds to the bottom, where it was bordered with several rows of very narrow moss green velvet ribbon. The waist was polka shape, and from the front to back points there was laid a pannier drapery of the lace. Upon the corsage there were set tiny bows of the velvet ribbon, and around the upper edge of the double ruffle which served for drapery there was a vine of eglantine. Three rows of the same narrow velvet were sewed around the lower edges of the bertha. The sleeves had one high puff, and another one at the elbow drooping down, and between them the net was held in by bands of the velvet. The whole dress was as lovely as a rose and showed what an effect may be produced by judicious use of colors.

These fishnet laces make very handsome [illegible] and they look much more costly than they are. Sometimes they are made up over some gown that has served for one or more seasons. The iridescent silks of last season have been found most useful for these, and the effect of the changing tints half veiled by the net is very beautiful. Many of the fishnets have flounces of some other lace set round the bottom, and some have insertions of a contrasting color arranged upon them in various ways. One I remember was of silver gray mesh over gray taffeta, and there was a pannier drapery of fine black chantilly. There was a flounce of the same, and the sleeves had full caps of the lace. It made an elegant and refined costume, particularly as it was

SILK COAT AND GIRL'S DRESS.

worn at a grand reception and had a tiny bonnet of gray satin straw with black lace and cloth of gold roses, which were just the color of corn. The combination was unusual; but, as the French say, bien reussir.

Speaking of using gray and pale yellow as a combination of color brings to mind a very dainty tea gown recently imported. The body of the gown was of flecked crepon gray and white. There were white stripes and between them soft white flecks, like so many flakes of snow. The gown was cut a snug princess and had a full watteau plait in the back. In front there were about six inches of slack, gathered down to a point at the belt. The shoulders were cut low and finished with an Isabella collar bertha, and beneath that there was a gathered gimp of maize Japan crape. The sleeves were in two puffs and one ruffle of crepon, with a frill of the crape below. At the waist there was a sash of one whole width of crape, one end gracefully thrown over the other and both ends gathered so as to leave little frills. This was really an exquisite tea gown.

If any lady wants to make a dainty gown at small expense, she may develop this idea in chambray and mull or cotton crepon. This is so very pretty this season that it really seems a shame to pay so much more for the wool or mixed crepon. Cotton crepon is not a cheap imitation of finer goods. It is a fabric of itself and looks quite as well as the more expensive kinds, though there are one or two effects in the silk and wool crepons that cannot be obtained in any other. Still there is enough choice among the others. Some think it the best economy to have fewer dresses and have them all of the richest and best material, and others think it better to have many dresses and have the most of them cheap. In this matter I cannot advise. I can only say that it is more trouble to keep many dresses in order than few, and that the gowns of expensive material naturally receive better care than cheap ones and therefore require less fixing. My own preference would be for the few good ones.

A lady friend called on me today, and she is very wealthy, so that there need be no limit to her expense in the matter of dress. She wore a gray cheviot that I had seen her in for at least two seasons, but it was of the very best quality. She has had some heavy hercules braid sewed upon it in zigzag pattern, the black standing out in very pleasing contrast to the soft gray. She had a new coat made of black diagonal silk, very rich and heavy. This coat was tight fitting and buttoned closely up the front with silk buttons of medium size. The sleeves were large gigots, and the bertha reached the waist in front like bretelles. The sleeves and the bertha had three fine milliner's folds of black satin. She told me later that her young daughter had trimmed her bonnet. It was a pretty one, too, with pink azalias and black velvet. So we see it is not always required by law that we buy a new best dress every season unless we want to, and I am sure no lady could wish to look better dressed than she does.

These silken coats have found considerable favor with "settled" ladies and also in a measure with young ladies. They are very rich, but unpretentious. The clever little daughter who trims bonnets is about 12 years old. The mother dresses her in much the same manner as she habits herself—that is, in the matter of the quality of her clothes rather than the number of gowns. We may see her now in a printed surah gown, made into dress shape by means of shirring around the waist. Around the neck and on the shoulders are falls of point de gene, and the sleeves have another fall. We all know how serviceable and useful this lace is and how many frocks it may see service on before it has outlived its usefulness. This pretty gown was of chandron color, with cream white figures. That and the lace made a harmony in color that must help to educate the little maiden in the niceties of dress.

In all the wardrobe of a child is there anything prettier than a clean white pinafore? It somehow stamps a child as being well cared for—well mothered, so to speak—more than if one sees the child only in her Sunday gown. I saw one apron recently that I think every mother in the coun-

BOY'S SUIT AND GIRL'S PINAFORE.

try ought to want to provide for the little daughter of her heart. This was made of linen lawn sheer and fine, with six narrow tucks run by hand. The hem was hemstitched on the top. The lower portion was gathered to a yoke of embroidery, placed so as to form a V shaped opening in the neck, front and back. There was a stay made of fine linen tape, sewed along the square edges of the yoke and narrow lace around the arm size. The front fell loose, but the back portion had a long and wide sash made of the lawn, hemstitched all around and with lace on the bottom. The apron was open in the back. The sash was sewed on the sides, and under the front there was a wide tape to hold it in position. There were three full breadths of the lawn in this apron. How dainty and pretty it was I cannot tell. Girls from 3 to 12 years old can wear pinafores, and they ought to, at home and at school at least. Pretty aprons form quite a large part of a lady's wardrobe now, more than for many years past, and it is a wonder to see how many different designs there are. The latest idea is a small black taffeta, with white lace ruffles and pockets.

I must not forget to mention a new suit for small boys of from 7 to 12. It consists of a norfolk jacket with four plaits set on in front and five in the back, and a belt slid under the plaits. There is a baseball cap to match the stuff in the suit. The trousers are gathered in at the knees and let to fall over something in zouave style. These are ideal pantaloons for boys, as they are loose and roomy, and they do not wear off at the knees. Cheviots, diagonals and mixtures as well as tweeds, and a little later in the season serge and flannels, will be suitable materials of which to make them.

As general notes picked up here and there one might say that the parasols are divided into two classes—one the very simple, and the other a mass of fluff and flummery. Chiffon is the lightest and most filmy of all materials, and of it the outside of parasols is made. Puffs and ruffles are seen that look as though a breath would blow them away. Naturally these are sewed to a more stable foundation, and this is usually japanese silk or crape in some becoming shade. The plain parasols are in dark blue, red or string colored pongee or perhaps a very dark green. The handles are both long and short, to suit individual taste. MATE LEROY.

Pennsylvania's Publications.

There are issued in the Keystone State 183 daily papers, 3 triweeklies, 21 semiweeklies, 925 weeklies, 8 biweeklies, 23 semimonthlies, 216 monthlies, 8 bimonthlies and 21 quarterlies, a total of 1,408. New York and Illinois exceed this total.

Evolution of a Neighborhood Terror.

"Billiger," said Mrs. McSwat, "I wish you would drive those rude, noisy children home that have been playing on our front walk all the afternoon."

"Can't you send them home, Lobelia?"

"It wouldn't do any good for me to order them to go. They know I can't chase them. What they need is a good scare, and they'd get it if I were a man."

"Boys," thundered Mr. McSwat, appearing suddenly on the sidewalk about five minutes later with a huge club in his hand, "I'll give you just two seconds to get away from here, and if you come back again I'll skin you alive! Run, now! Scat! Get a move on you! Hustle if you don't want every bone in your rascally little carcasses broken!"

* * * * * *

"I'm getting ready for church as fast as I can, Billiger, and you know it," said Mrs. McSwat, with her mouth full of hairpins. "I wish you wouldn't be so cross."

"I'm not cross, Lobelia," he answered, pacing back and forth and looking impatiently at his watch.

"You're not?"

"No."

"I say you are."

"I say I'm not."

"Billiger," she said slowly, and pointing her finger straight at him, "you have the reputation of being the crossest, surliest man in the neighborhood. There isn't a child within half a dozen blocks of here that doesn't run as soon as it sees you coming!"

And Billiger went out and sat on the kitchen steps to cool off.—Chicago Tribune.

A Lesson In Natural History.

Teacher—What is the use of a watchdog, John?

John—To guard the house by night, sir.

Teacher—What does he do when a stranger approaches the house by night?

John—He barks, sir.

Teacher—Does he also bark when the master of the house, your papa, for instance, comes home?

John—No, sir.

Teacher—Why not?

John—Because my papa never comes home until near morning.—Fliegende Blatter.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

FAMOUS EXPERIMENTS PERFORMED IN A SIMPLE MANNER.

Geological Facts Regarding Petrification—The Height of Women—The Open Sea—News and Notes.

It is a stock feat of every lecturer on natural science to repeat with the aid of three somewhat costly appliances—the magnetic compass, the galvanoscope and the electric battery—the celebrated experiment of the Danish savant Oersted, showing that a conducting wire brought near to a magnetized needle and traversed by an electric current causes such needle to deflect from its normal position.

The importance of this experiment is very great, inasmuch as the fact thereby established was the foundation of the electric telegraph. It may be repeated in a simpler form, and one may construct with-

EXPERIMENT IN ELECTRO MAGNETISM.

out expenditure of time or money the appliances needful for the purpose. The articles required are as follows: A large glass full of water; a champagne glass, or small basin, half full of water, in which has been dissolved a good handful of common salt; a teaspoon, a fork; some coke, broken into morsels about the size of cherry stones; a sewing needle, a small magnet and, lastly, a strip of zinc 7 inches long and three-quarters of an inch wide.

We will begin with the magnetic compass. To procure this rub the needle with the magnet, always in the same direction, and make it float upon the water in the large glass.

This may be done either by greasing it or by thrusting it through a little piece of paper cut into the shape of a man or of some animal, say a fish. We know that one of the points of the needle—say the one which corresponds with the head of the figure—will immediately turn toward the north.

Let us now pass to the galvanoscope. This is the apparatus which, by causing the needle to deflect, will indicate to us the presence of the electric current. To procure this we have only to lay the teaspoon across the glass, above the magnetized needle, and in the same direction. So far, as the reader must admit, all is simple enough, but we now have to construct our battery.

To do this we wrap our little bits of coke in a piece of rag and tie them up in the shape of a sausage, with the handle of the fork in the middle of it. This coke, plunged into the salt water, will form the positive pole of the battery. Now let us rest the prongs of the fork on one end of the spoon. On the other end we will place one extremity of the zinc, bending it to suit our purpose, letting the opposite extremity dip into the salt water, not, however, touching the little bag of coke. This will form the negative pole of the battery.

An electric current will immediately begin to flow, and you will see the needle place itself at right angles to its former position, immediately returning to it if you remove the zinc strip from the salt water or otherwise break the circuit.

Parts That Can't Be Petrified.

Calling attention to a statement in some popular school geology that "huge saucer eyes of a 50 foot monster were so perfectly petrified that the lenses have been split off and used as magnifiers," a correspondent of Science writes:

About 100 years ago some students of paleontology, at Heidelberg, made, to represent fossils, out of clay spiders in their webs, snails with antennæ perfectly preserved, a plump mouse and other similar things and left them where they could be found on class excursions. The professor described and pictured them in a book as remarkable fossils. On a latter excursion he found his name fossilized. He gradually realized that he had been hoaxed, and chagrin hastened his death.

Ever since then it has been established that only chitinous, horny or bony parts of an animal are petrified. Soft parts are never petrified. They may leave impressions in a fine soft mud, as the examples of jellyfish in the Solenhofen (Bavaria) stone so well show. The outlines of the body of worms, fish, reptiles, mammals, are preserved by the shaping of the mud in which they were deposited, not by the membranes themselves being chemically replaced.

Height of Waves.

The measurements of waves by Scoresby, which are regarded as very accurate, proved that during storms waves in the Atlantic rarely exceed 40 feet from hollow to crest, the space between the crests being 560 feet and their speed 32½ miles an hour. More recent observations taken in the Atlantic give from 44 to 48 feet as the highest measured waves, but such heights are rarely reached, and indeed waves exceeding 30 feet are said to be seldom encountered. The monsoon waves at Rurrachel breakwater works were found to dash over the wall to the depth of 13 feet or about 40 feet above the mean sea level.

Scientific News and Notes.

Incandescent gas lighting can still be improved and made a strong competitor of incandescent electric lighting. A properly adjusted incandescent gas burner practically doubles the candle power and consumes only half the gas, according to The Progressive Age.

New saddles, the trees and stirrups of which are made of aluminium, are being tried in the squadrons of the Sudan Spahis.

A new steel of marvelous temper has, it is stated, been produced by Yamana Hannojyo, a Japanese gentleman.

A set of lenses and a prism, the largest ever made from such material, are being constructed from a block of rock salt that was in the Russian mining exhibit at Chicago for the Smithsonian institution.

Within three years the price of platinum at the Ural mines has increased fivefold. This is due to the heavy demand for this metal for electrical purposes. It is now nearly as dear as gold, and if the price keeps going up will soon be dearer, says Science News.

Edison is said to be now at work with a plan to grease the sides of ships so that they will slip through the water more readily. He says the friction of salt water and its constituents is much more than is generally believed.

Destroy the Tenements.

There should be a law enforced to destroy the disease breeding tenements. The poor man pays enough to be decently housed. Cromwell once said to his men in battle, "Pray, but also keep your powder dry." The fight was necessary then, and it is needed now to attain the end that must be reached for the good of humanity.—Mrs. H. P. Knowles.

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SUITABLE FOR CONFIRMATION AND OTHER CHURCH USE.

While our styles are the prettiest and best, and our prices from 50c. to $1.50 below others, yet we willingly give to each purchaser of a White Dress a pair of fine white Gloves without charge.

Ladies' Silk Shirt Waists.

Also Lawn, Satine, Cambric and Print Shirt Waists, every one a perfect fitting garment.

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A lot of Misses' and Children's Tiers (from 2 to 12 years), can be had at 25c. for choice. Large sizes usually sell at 50c.

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A. G. Pollard & Co.,

Merrimack, Palmer and Middle Sts.

Cotton Duck is the approved fabric for Outing Suits for both ladies and gentlemen; they come in several widths running from 29 to 44 inches and the prices are from 10 to 25c. a yard.

Just opened, one case of Bleached Cotton Duck Suiting; the price is much below the regular price, which is 15c. a yard, the width 28 inches; the price is 8 cents a yard.

12 pieces of our special Silver Bleach Table Damask. This special make of Damask has given universal satisfaction; nothing is more pleasing than beautiful table linen, and when it can be purchased at a moderate price the satisfaction is complete. The width is full 64 inches, the patterns are numerous and artistic, price 75 cents a yard.

Six patterns of Cream Table Damask to make your selection from, good, firm, reliable, pure linen. The principal feature of the Damask is the width, it being full 64 inches; price 42 cents a yard.

In some places Linden Stair Covering is needed; we have it in stripes, checks and figures, 16, 18 and 20 inches wide, and from 12½ to 25 cents a yard.

Palmer street—Left.

Warmer weather is sure to come, even the past warm weather has made our sales increase on Printed China Silk. Nothing can be prettier, more serviceable than they; they come in all the latest colorings in an endless variety of designs, from the medium large to almost near nothing; four prices to choose from:

21 inches wide 50c.
27 inches wide 69c.
24 inches wide 75c.
24 inches wide $1.00.

Palmer Street—Rear.

Try "BUTTERMILK SOAP."

Merrimack Street—Near Entrance.

"Kayser Patent Finger Tipped Gloves" have a guarantee ticket in each pair of gloves. New gloves for old if tips wear out before the gloves.

Black and colors 75c.
Black Milanese Silk $1.00.

Merrimack Street—Rear.

You must come very soon if you want to get one of the China Silk Waists that we advertised Monday, as they are being taken away very freely. You would ordinarily pay $4 for them; if you come quickly you can have one at $2.98.

Colors are Light Blue, Cardinal and Black.

Merrimack Street—Gallery.

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We make SLIDING SCREENS and warrant them.

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FOR A FEW DAYS. FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

100 doz. Men's Fine Seamless Hose, 10c. a pair.
100 doz. Men's Fine Seamless Hose, tans, 15c a pair, 2 pairs for 25c.

The manner in which these have fallen into our hands enabbes us to sell them less than half their actual value.

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125 dozen Macinaw Straws at 23c. each.
Elegant Hats for Boys' 23c. in Fancy Straws, Whites and Browns.

We are sole agents in Lowell for the Manhattan Straw Works, and the goods now advertised are equal to any regular 50c. goods. We do not guarantee to continue to sell these at 23c. Our first lot will go with a rush.

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For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40 3.25, 5 10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m. 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 6.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls Saco and Portland 8.30 a.m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor; Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell.

For Boston—5 45, 6 30, ¶6 50, *7 45, *8 50, ¶9 25, *9 50, 11 00 a. m.; *12 10, 1 35, 2.10, ¶3.00, 4.30, ¶5 40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7 45, 8 45, *9 15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston.—5 48, 6 34, ¶6 53, 7 01, *7 18, *7 27, *7 48, *8 57, 9 28, *9 35, *9 58, 11 03, 11 44 a. m., *12 17, 1 38, 2 13, ¶3 03, 4 02, 4 33, *5 33, ¶5 43, *6 28, 7 52. p. m. SUNDAYS, *7 17, *7 27, ¶7 48, §8 48, *9 20 a. m.; §4 25, 6 03 p. m.

or Woburn, 6 30, §7 01, 7 35, *7 45, 11 00 a.m.; 1 35, 4 30, *5 33, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8 45 a. m. §4 25, §6 03, p.m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence — 6.30, 10.00, 11.00 a. m. 1.25, 2.10, 4.45, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 7.15 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7.38 a. m.; 1.25, 5.30 p. m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.

☞ Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.49 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.57, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.43 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12.57, 1.47, 3.43, (6.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.13, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.09. a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8.13, 8.43 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a. m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), †8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m.; 1.47p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and †8.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, †8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; †8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

☞ †Daily for Montreal.

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Domestic Bread, Cake and Pastry.
Ordres for Wedding Cake promptly filled. Beans received for baking.

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Mate Leroy Describes the New Colors For Summer Gowns.

Clover Color Combinations Are Very Popular and Poetic—Fishnet Laces Make Elegant Gowns—How to Make a Dainty Tea Gown at Small Expense.

SPRING GARMENTS FOR CHILDREN.

The figure on the left represents a small brown diagonal coat with seal velvet trimming. The slashed cape is adjustable. The next is an olive green crepon with black velvet trimming. The small child has a frock of pink mousseline de laine with embroidery worked on yoke and sleeves. The figure on the right shows a maize surah party dress with white guipure and brown silk pompons around the belt and neck.

I have often wondered why the soft and beautiful colors seen in a clover field have not been transferred to fabrics for woman's adornment, and it was with a feeling of pleased surprise that I saw those tints and shades wrought into some new silks, woolens and cottons the other day. There were crepons with the exact tint—for it is scarcely to be called a color—of the blossom. The shade was that same delicate purplish red, with a frost of white in it, and the dimpled crinkles gave new lights and shadows and of it all made a most exquisite thing. With this there was green just the color of the clover leaf, and in its folds lurked the pale, soft green of the leaf, with the shades in darker tint, like the soft and pretty horseshoe that is marked upon the leaves. The object is to use the green and

HANDSOME TEA GOWN AND LACE DRESS.

purple as complements in one costume, the green for the lower skirt and sleeves and the other for upper drapery and waist, or vice versa, but in any case to have the colors combined. The clover colors in combination pattern are found in some cashmeres, muslins and cloths, besides the crepons. There are glace taffetas with the clover colors together in changeable effects and overshot with little pinhead squares, the alternate ones being of the different colors and all together looking like a clover field in full bloom.

I saw one costume made up in this combination which was so very pretty and poetic that it merits a detailed description. The lower skirt was made plain, except for a narrow rose plaited ruffle of clover, purple crepon pinked on the edge. It was not over 2 inches wide. The waist and puffed sleeves were of the same color, but the pinafore overskirt was of the shaded green, and the bottom was cut in deep leaf shaped points. Around all the edges of this was another rose plaiting, but in green. It made a lovely gown and a graceful one.

The entire line of purple, heliotrope, lilac, mauve and clover are among the prettiest of the new colors, and one of the shades will certainly prove becoming to everybody. The making of combinations with green is by no means a new idea, for as far back as 1845 the fashion books were full of praises for the purple garments with emerald and pea green trimming, but the purples and greens of those days were raw and sharp, and those of today are toned in some delicate manner, so that the effect is really harmonious.

One of the prettiest dresses I have seen had a rose pink silk fishnet lace made up over a bright green taffeta slip. The outer skirt was gathered to the waist and fell from there in ample folds to the bottom, where it was bordered with several rows of very narrow moss green velvet ribbon. The waist was polka shape, and from the front to back points there was laid a panier drapery of the lace. Upon the corsage there were set tiny bows of the velvet ribbon, and around the upper edge of the double ruffle which served for drapery there was a vine of eglantine. Three rows of the same narrow velvet were sewed around the lower edges of the bertha. The sleeves had one high puff, and another one at the elbow drooping down, and between them the net was held in by bands of the velvet. The whole dress was as lovely as a rose and showed what an effect may be produced by judicious use of colors.

These fishnet laces make very handsome gowns, and they look much more costly than they are. Many of them are made up over some gown that has served for one or more seasons. The iridescent silks of last season have been found most useful for these, and the effect of the changing tints half veiled by the net is very beautiful. Many of the fishnets have flounces of some other lace set round the bottom, and some have insertions of a contrasting color arranged upon them in various ways. One I remember was of silver gray mesh over gray taffeta, and there was a panier drapery of fine black chantilly. There was a flounce of the same, and the sleeves had full caps of the lace. It made an elegant and refined costume, particularly as it was

SILK COAT AND GIRL'S DRESS.

worn at a grand reception and had a tiny bonnet of gray satin straw with black lace and cloth of gold roses, which were just the color of corn. The combination was unusual; but, as the French say, bien reussir.

Speaking of using gray and pale yellow as a combination of color brings to mind a very dainty tea gown recently imported. The body of the gown was of flecked crepon gray and white. There were white stripes and between them soft white flecks, like so many flakes of snow. The gown was cut a snug princess and had a full watteau plait in the back. In front there were about six inches of slack, gathered down to a point at the belt. The shoulders were cut low and finished with an Isabella collar bertha, and beneath that there was a gathered glimp of maize Japan crape. The sleeves were in two puffs and one ruffle of crepon, with a frill of the crape below. At the waist there was a sash of one whole width of crape, one end gracefully thrown over the other and both ends gathered so as to leave little frills. This was really an exquisite tea gown.

If any lady wants to make a dainty gown at small expense, she may develop this idea in chambray and mull or cotton crepon. This is so very pretty this season that it really seems a shame to pay so much more for the wool or mixed crepon. Cotton crepon is not a cheap imitation of finer goods. It is a fabric of itself and looks quite as well as the more expensive kinds, though there are one or two effects in the silk and wool crepons that cannot be obtained in any other. Still there is enough choice among the others. Some think it the best economy to have fewer dresses and have them all of the richest and best material, and others think it better to have many dresses and have the most of them cheap. In this matter I cannot advise. I can only say that it is more trouble to keep many dresses in order than few, and that the gowns of expensive material naturally receive better care than cheap ones and therefore require less fixing. My own preference would be for the few good ones.

A lady friend called on me today, and she is very wealthy, so that there need be no limit to her expense in the matter of dress. She wore a gray cheviot that I had seen her in for at least two seasons, but it was of the very best quality. She has had some heavy hercules braid sewed upon it in zigzag pattern, the black standing out in very pleasing contrast to the soft gray. She had a new coat made of black diagonal silk, very rich and heavy. This coat was tight fitting and buttoned closely up the front with silk buttons of medium size. The sleeves were large gigots, and the bertha reached the waist in front like brelelles. The sleeves and the bertha had three fine milliner's folds of black satin. She told me later that her young daughter had trimmed her bonnet. It was a pretty one, too, with pink azalias and black velvet. So we see it is not always required by law that we buy a new best dress every season unless we want to, and I am sure no lady could wish to look better dressed than she does.

These silken coats have found considerable favor with "settled" ladies and also in a measure with young ladies. They are very rich, but unpretentious. The clever little daughter who trims bonnets is about 12 years old. The mother dresses her in much the same manner as she habits herself—that is, in the matter of the quality of her clothes rather than the number of gowns. We may see her now in a printed surah gown, made into dress shape by means of shirring around the waist. Around the neck and on the shoulders are falls of point de gene, and the sleeves have another fall. We all know how serviceable and useful this lace is and how many frocks it may see service on before it has outlived its usefulness. This pretty gown was of chandron color, with cream white figures. That and the lace made a harmony in color that must help to educate the little maiden in the niceties of dress.

In all the wardrobe of a child is there anything prettier than a clean white pinafore? It somehow stamps a child as being well cared for—well mothered, so to speak—more than if one sees the child only in her Sunday gown. I saw one apron recently that I think every mother in the coun-

BOY'S SUIT AND GIRL'S PINAFORE.

try ought to want to provide for the little daughter of her heart. This was made of linen lawn sheer and fine, with six narrow tucks run by hand. The hem was hemstitched on the top. The lower portion was gathered to a yoke of embroidery, placed so as to form a V shaped opening in the neck, front and back. There was a stay made of fine linen tape, sewed along the square edges of the yoke and narrow lace around the arm size. The front fell loose, but the back portion had a long and wide sash made of the lawn, hemstitched all around and with lace on the bottom. The apron was open in the back. The sash was sewed on the sides, and under the front there was a wide tape to hold it in position. There were three full breadths of the lawn in this apron. How dainty and pretty it was I cannot tell. Girls from 8 to 12 years old can wear pinafores, and they ought to, at home and at school at least. Pretty aprons form quite a large part of a lady's wardrobe now, more than for many years past, and it is a wonder to see how many different designs there are. The latest idea is a small black taffeta, with white lace ruffles and pockets.

I must not forget to mention a new suit for small boys of from 7 to 12. It consists of a norfolk jacket with four plaits set on in front and five in the back, and a belt slid under the plaits. There is a baseball cap to match the stuff in the suit. The trousers are gathered in at the knees and let to fall over something in zouave style. These are ideal pantaloons for boys, as they are loose and roomy, and they do not wear off at the knees. Cheviots, diagonals and mixtures as well as tweeds, and a little later in the season serge and flannels, will be suitable materials of which to make them.

As general notes picked up here and there one might say that the parasols are divided into two classes—one the very simple, and the other a mass of fluff and flummery. Chiffon is the lightest and most illusy of all materials, and of it the outside of parasols is made. Puffs and ruffles are seen that look as though a breath would blow them away. Naturally these are sewed to a more stable foundation, and this is usually japanese silk or crape in some becoming shade. The plain parasols are in dark blue, red or string colored pongee or perhaps a very dark green. The handles are both long and short, to suit individual taste. MATE LEROY.

Pennsylvania's Publications.

There are issued in the Keystone State 183 daily papers, 3 triweeklies, 21 semiweeklies, 225 weeklies, 8 biweeklies, 23 semimonthlies, 218 monthlies, 8 bimonthlies and 21 quarterlies, a total of 1,468. New York and Illinois exceed this total.

Evolution of a Neighborhood Terror.

"Billiger," said Mrs. McSwat, "I wish you would drive those rude, noisy children home that have been playing on our front walk all the afternoon."

"Can't you send them home, Lobelia?"

"It wouldn't do any good for me to order them to go. They know I can't chase them. What they need is a good scare, and they'd get it if I were a man."

"Boys," thundered Mr. McSwat, appearing suddenly on the sidewalk about five minutes later with a huge club in his hand, "I'll give you just two seconds to get away from here, and if you come back again I'll skin you alive! Run, now! Scat! Get a move on you! Hustle if you don't want every bone in your rascally little carcasses broken!"

* * * * * * *

"I'm getting ready for church as fast as I can, Billiger, and you know it," said Mrs. McSwat, with her mouth full of hairpins. "I wish you wouldn't be so cross."

"I'm not cross, Lobelia," he answered, pacing back and forth and looking impatiently at his watch.

"You're not?"

"No."

"I say you are."

"I say I'm not."

"Billiger," she said slowly, and pointing her finger straight at him, "you have the reputation of being the crossest, surliest man in the neighborhood. There isn't a child within half a dozen blocks of here that doesn't run as soon as it sees you coming!"

And Billiger went out and sat on the kitchen steps to cool off.—Chicago Tribune.

A Lesson In Natural History.

Teacher—What is the use of a watchdog, John?

John—To guard the house by night, sir.

Teacher—What does he do when a stranger approaches the house by night?

John—He barks, sir.

Teacher—Does he also bark when the master of the house, your papa, for instance, comes home?

John—No, sir.

Teacher—Why not?

John—Because my papa never comes home until near morning.—Fliegende Blatter.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

FAMOUS EXPERIMENTS PERFORMED IN A SIMPLE MANNER.

Geological Facts Regarding Petrification—The Height of Waves—The Open Sea—News and Notes.

It is a stock feat of every lecturer on natural science to repeat with the aid of three somewhat costly appliances—the magnetic compass, the galvanoscope and the electric battery—the celebrated experiment of the Danish savant Oersted, showing that a conducting wire brought near to a magnetized needle and traversed by an electric current causes such needle to deflect from its normal position.

The importance of this experiment is very great, inasmuch as the fact thereby established was the foundation of the electric telegraph. It may be repeated in a simpler form, and one may construct with-

EXPERIMENT IN ELECTRO MAGNETISM.

out expenditure of time or money the appliances needful for the purpose. The articles required are as follows: A large glass full of water; a champagne glass, or small basin, half full of water, in which has been dissolved a good handful of common salt; a teaspoon, a fork; some coke, broken into morsels about the size of cherry stones; a sewing needle, a small magnet and, lastly, a strip of zinc 7 inches long and three-quarters of an inch wide.

We will begin with the magnetic compass. To procure this rub the needle with the magnet, always in the same direction, and make it float upon the water in the large glass.

This may be done either by greasing it or by thrusting it through a little piece of paper cut into the shape of a man or of some animal, say a fish. We know that one of the points of the needle—say the one which corresponds with the head of the figure—will immediately turn toward the north.

Let us now pass to the galvanoscope. This is the apparatus which, by causing the needle to deflect, will indicate to us the presence of the electric current. To procure this we have only to lay the teaspoon across the glass, above the magnetized needle, and in the same direction. So far, as the reader must admit, all is simple enough, but we now have to construct our battery.

To do this we wrap our little bits of coke in a piece of rag and tie them up in the shape of a sausage, with the handle of the fork in the middle of it. This coke, plunged into the salt water, will form the positive pole of the battery. Now let us rest the prongs of the fork on one end of the spoon. On the other end we will place one extremity of the zinc, bending it to suit our purpose, letting the opposite extremity dip into the salt water, not, however, touching the little bag of coke. This will form the negative pole of the battery.

An electric current will immediately begin to flow, and you will see the needle place itself at right angles to its former position, immediately returning to it if you remove the zinc strip from the salt water or otherwise break the circuit.

Parts That Can't Be Petrified.

Calling attention to a statement in some popular school geology that "huge saucer eyes of a 30 foot monster were so perfectly petrified that the lenses have been split off and used as magnifiers," a correspondent of Science writes:

About 100 years ago some students of paleontology, at Heidelberg, made, to represent fossils, out of clay spiders in their webs, snails with antennæ perfectly preserved, a plump mouse and other similar things and left them where they could be found on class excursions. The professor described and pictured them in a book as remarkable fossils. On a latter excursion he found his name fossilized. He gradually realized that he had been hoaxed, and chagrin hastened his death.

Ever since then it has been established that only chitinous, horny or bony parts of an animal are petrified. Soft parts are never petrified. They may leave impressions in a fine soft mud, as the examples of jellyfish in the Solenhofen (Bavaria) stone so well show. The outlines of the body of worms, fish, reptiles, mammals, are preserved by the shaping of the mud in which they were deposited, not by the membranes themselves being chemically replaced.

Height of Waves.

The measurements of waves by Scoresby, which are regarded as very accurate, proved that during storms waves in the Atlantic rarely exceed 40 feet from hollow to crest, the space between the crests being 560 feet and their speed 32½ miles an hour. More recent observations taken in the Atlantic give from 44 to 48 feet as the highest measured waves, but such heights are rarely reached, and indeed waves exceeding 30 feet are said to be seldom encountered. The monsoon waves at Rurrachel breakwater works were found to dash over the wall to the depth of 13 feet or about 40 feet above the mean sea level.

Scientific News and Notes.

Incandescent gas lighting can still be improved and made a strong competitor of incandescent electric lighting. A properly adjusted incandescent gas burner practically doubles the candle power and consumes only half the gas, according to The Progressive Age.

New saddles, the trees and stirrups of which are made of aluminium, are being tried in the squadrons of the Sudan Spahis.

A new steel of marvelous temper has, it is stated, been produced by Yamana Hannojyo, a Japanese gentleman.

A set of lenses and a prism, the largest ever made from such material, are being constructed from a block of rock salt that was in the Russian mining exhibit at Chicago for the Smithsonian institution.

Within three years the price of platinum at the Ural mines has increased fivefold. This is due to the heavy demand for this metal for electrical purposes. It is now nearly as dear as gold, and if the price keeps going up will soon be dearer, says Science News.

Edison is said to be now at work with a plan to grease the sides of ships so that they will slip through the water more readily. He says the friction of salt water and its constituents is much more than is generally believed.

Destroy the Tenements.

There should be a law enforced to destroy the disease breeding tenements. The poor man pays enough to be decently housed. Cromwell once said to his men in battle, "Pray, but also keep your powder dry." The fight was necessary then, and it is needed now to attain the end that must be reached for the good of humanity.—Mrs. H. P. Know[illegible]

Cook, Taylor & Co.,

231, 233, 235 and 237 Central Street.

BEAUTIFUL WHITE DRESSES —AND— GUIMP WAISTS

SUITABLE FOR CONFIRMATION AND OTHER CHURCH USE.

While our styles are the prettiest and best, and our prices from 50c. to $1.50 below others, yet we willingly give to each purchaser of a White Dress a pair of fine white Gloves without charge.

Ladies' Silk Shirt Waists.

Also Lawn, Satine, Cambric and Print Shirt Waists, every one a perfect fitting garment.

SPECIAL.

A lot of Misses' and Children's Tiers (from 2 to 12 years), can be had at 25c. for choice. Large sizes usually sell at 50c.

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A. G. Pollard & Co.,

Merrimack, Palmer and Middle Sts.

Cotton Duck is the approved fabric for Outing Suits for both ladies and gentlemen; they come in several widths running from 29 to 44 inches and the prices are from 10 to 25c. a yard.

Just opened, one case of Bleached Cotton Duck Suiting; the price is much below the regular price, which is 15c. a yard, the width 28 inches; the price is 8 cents a yard.

12 pieces of our special Silver Bleach Table Damask. This special make of Damask has given universal satisfaction; nothing is more pleasing than beautiful table linen, and when it can be purchased at a moderate price the satisfaction is complete. The width is full 64 inches, the patterns are numerous and artistic, price 75 cents a yard.

Six patterns of Cream Table Damask to make your selection from, good, firm, reliable, pure linen. The principal feature of the Damask is the width, it being full 64 inches; price 42 cents a yard.

In some places Linden Stair Covering is needed; we have it in stripes, checks and figures, 16, 18 and 20 inches wide, and from 12½ to 25 cents a yard.

Palmer street—Left.

Warmer weather is sure to come, even the past warm weather has made our sales increase on Printed China Silk. Nothing can be prettier, more serviceable than they; they come in all the latest colorings in an endless variety of designs, from the medium large to almost near nothing; four prices to choose from:

21 inches wide 50c.
27 inches wide 69c.
24 inches wide 75c.
24 inches wide $1.00.

Palmer Street—Rear.

Try "BUTTERMILK SOAP."

Merrimack Street—Near Entrance.

"Kayser Patent Finger Tipped Gloves" have a guarantee ticket in each pair of gloves. New gloves for old if tips wear out before the gloves.

Black and colors 75c.
Black Milanese Silk $1.00.

Merrimack Street—Rear.

You must come very soon if you want to get one of the China Silk Waists that we advertised Monday, as they are being taken away very freely. You would ordinarily pay $4 for them; if you come quickly you can have one at $2.98.

Colors are Light Blue, Cardinal and Black.

Merrimack Street—Gallery.

A. G. POLLARD & CO.,

Merrimack, Palmer, and Middle Streets.

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SCREENS, SCREEN DOORS, AND . . WIRE CLOTH. . .

We make SLIDING SCREENS and warrant them.

A. L. Kittredge & Co., NEW 208 CENTRAL ST.

Great Sale.

—:o:—

HOSIERY, HATS. . .

FOR A FEW DAYS. FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

100 doz. Men's Fine Seamless Hose, 10c. a pair.
100 doz. Men's Fine Seamless Hose, tans, 15c a pair, 2 pairs for 25c.

The manner in which these have fallen into our hands enables us to sell them less than half their actual value.

STRAW HATS.

125 dozen Macinaw Straws at 23c. each.
Elegant Hats for Boys' 23c. in Fancy Straws, Whites and Browns.

We are sole agents in Lowell for the Manhattan Straw Works, and the goods now advertised are equal to any regular 50c. goods. We do not guarantee to continue to sell these at 23c. Our first lot will go with a rush.

THE MERRIMACK CLOTHING CO.,

Opposite City Hall.

Boston and Maine Railroad.

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Commencing January 21, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE CENTRAL STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15 12.45, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.35, 9.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.35, 7.30, p. m.

For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m. 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 6.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls Saco and Portland 8.30 a.m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor; Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 3.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell.

For Boston—5.45, 6.30, ¶6.00, *7.45, *8.30, ¶9.35, 10.50, 11.00 a. m.; *12.10, 1.35, 2.10, *3.00, 4.30, *5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS, *7.45, 8.43, *9.15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston.—5.48, 6.34, ¶6.58, 7.01, *7.18, *7.27, *7.48, *8.07, 9.28, *9.35, *9.56, 11.02, 11.44 a. m., *12.17, 1.38, 2.13, *3.03, 4.02, 4.33, *5.33, *5.43, *6.28, 7.02, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7.17, *7.27, *7.48, *8.48, 10.20 a. m.; §4.25, 6.03 p. m.

or Woburn, 6.30, §7.01, 7.35, *†8.15, 11.00 a.m.; 1.35, 4.30, *†5.35, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m. §4.25, §6.03, p.m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence — 6.30, 10.00, 11.00 a. m. 1.25, 2.10, 4.45, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 7.15 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7.35 a. m.; 1.25, 5.50 p. m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.

☞ Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.49 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.37, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.43 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12.37, 1.47, 3.43, (6.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.13, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.09, a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8.13, 8.43 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a. m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), 8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and †8.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.21, †8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; †8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

†Daily for Montreal.

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Musical Instruments, Violin, Guitar and Banjo Strings, Ammunition, Fire-arms, etc. Fine Watch repairing.

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All the leading brands of Cigars and Tobacco

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Meats and Provisions.
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Fine Carriages, Sleighs, etc.,
Repairing at Reasonable Rates.

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Finest Line of Pipes in the City.

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Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Coal
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T. M. BOLTON, 139 Market Street, Gates' Block,
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Fine Repairing at the Lowest Rates

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Clothing, Cleansed, Dyed and Pressed
Orders received for cleaning dying and pressing promptly and neatly executed.

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Domestic Bread, Cake and Pastry.
Orders for Wedding Cake promptly filled. Beans received for baking.

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Next Block to Heelon's Livery Stable.

GOOD HEALTH.

COD LIVER OIL AND ITS MEDICAL PROPERTIES.

Etiquette of Cards on Calling—How to Use Them Correctly—Other Matters.

"Unpalatable as cod liver oil is, there can be no doubt that it is invaluable in tuberculosis, scrofula, rachitis and other constitutional complaints. No satisfactory substitute for it has been found. When given in large doses, it brings on very undesirable troubles. But it is not likely that many patients will ever indulge in it too freely," says the New York Herald, which quotes a foreign medical correspondent as follows:

It is best to take it at the beginning of a meal, which should be followed by moderate exercise, and it is well to rest for one week out of three. The odor of the oil can be masked by the addition of essence of bitter almonds or of eucalyptus, and if the glass is moistened beforehand, so that the oil will not adhere to it, there is really no special difficulty in taking it.

The different varieties of oils that have been suggested at different times as suitable for replacing cod liver oil are far from having equal nutritive and pharmaceutical properties.

The chief quality of cod liver oil is that it can be steadily taken for a long period. But the question has been raised whether, when a patient finally becomes tired of it, the oil could not be replaced by something else. M. Constantin Paul of Paris has tried to get patients to eat chicken patties as a regular thing, but has found it impossible to do so, as they get tired of them in a very short space of time.

Action of Vinegar Upon Digestion.

Discussing the effects of vinegar upon digestion, one writer remarks: "The microscopists have discovered that the eels of vinegar sometimes take up their abode in the alimentary canal as parasites and become a source of irritation and disturbance to the digestive organs. And now, according to Virchow's archives, they have been investigating the influence of acids upon salivary digestion, or the conversion of starch into sugar, and the fact has appeared that acetic acid, connected with tartaric and oxalic acids, very materially hinders this portion of the digestive process.

It is worthy of note, as being in the line of scientific progress, that many of the most skillful chefs are substituting in their culinary processes lemon juice for vinegar, thus avoiding at once the wriggling eels and the mischief making acid."

Nature's Plan For Getting Sleep.

"Curl yourself under the clothes like a kitten if at night you can't go to sleep," says Dr. J. E. Huxley of Maidstone, England. "Lower the supply of oxygen in the blood, produce a little asphyxia, breathe and rebreathe only the respired air. You will then reduce the stimulating oxygen and fall asleep. There is no danger. When asleep, you are sure to disturb the coverings and get the fresh air. When the cat and dog prepare to sleep, they bury their noses in some hollow in their hair, and off they go. Chloral is dangerous. The sleepless should try nature's plan."

One Thing and Another.

"For the few persons who drink too much water," said a physician the other day, "there are the very, very many who drink too little. Three pints daily are necessary, absolutely necessary."

According to careful estimates, three hours of close study wear out the body more than a whole day of hard physical exertion.

Chloralamid, says Professor Penzoldt, an Erlangen scientist, is one of the few narcotic drugs which in a pronounced degree accelerate digestion.

CARD COURTESY.

A Few Up to Date Items About Visiting Cards and Their Correct Use.

The recognized hour for calling and card leaving in the society of New York and other large cities is between 4 and 6 o'clock. If a lady has a special day for being at home to visitors, calls should be made on that day.

The question of the proper style for a widow's card is a much discussed one, and one of which the decision must generally be left to personal preference. It is generally conceded that a widow may retain her husband's name upon her cards if she chooses, a common concession that society makes out of respect for a feeling of sentiment. If the widow has a married son of the same name, she may add Sr after her own name. Young married people who wish to do so may for a year after marriage use cards engraved:

MR. & MRS. JOHN ELLIOTT FAY.
Thursdays. 44 Lincoln square.

These cards are meant for the acknowledgment of social obligations, which, as a newly wed pair, the young people have received, and it is proper to use them also after the first year in cases of congratulation or condolence and in sending or acknowledging gifts and invitations. This does not preclude the use of individual cards.

If in calling the lady asked for is not at home, the caller leaves her card. It is allowable to write upon the card the name of the person for whom it is intended if the person is stopping at a hotel. If it be the first call of the season, the lady leaves her own card and two of her husband's, one for the master and one for the mistress.

If the caller should have found her acquaintance at home, she would not leave her own card—only the two of her husband.

After a church wedding, if the invitation was accepted, a lady leaves or sends a card or cards to her host and hostess. If unaccepted, she sends a card or cards by mail or messenger on the day of the marriage. If the invitation was issued by Mr. and Mrs. ——, the cards should be so addressed.

In the case of a wedding at the house, the same rule applies as in the case of a church wedding or any invitation, whether accepted or unaccepted. If accepted, cards should be left for host and hostess within a week or 10 days after. If unaccepted, cards should be sent on the day of the ceremony.

And, to conclude these useful items, accredited by an exchange to a fashionable stationery company, in sending cards, general usage is to inclose a card in but one envelope.

Interesting Letter.

The utter emptiness of the life of an idle woman of the upper class in the last century is illustrated by the following letter, which was actually written by a French countess to the absent count:

DEAR HUSBAND—Not knowing what else to do, I will write to you. Not knowing what to say, I will now close. Wearily yours,
COUNTESS DE R.

—Youth's Companion.

The yews of Kingley bottoms, in Sussex, England, mark the site of a battle fought between the Saxons and Danes in 900 A. D.

Montesquieu was so much affected by the criticisms of his works that the annoyance hastened his death.

MR. THOMPSON'S BEAR'S TOOTH.

It Has Been His Mascot For Thirty-seven Years, and Money Couldn't Buy It.

This bear's tooth is about an inch and a half long. It is about three-fourths its original size and is worn smooth and thus diminished by the friction of having been carried in a pocket for the past 37 years. The tooth belongs to Mr. Fred H. Thompson. He has carried it in his trousers pocket since 1857, when he was 13 years of age, and his father shot the biggest bear ever shot in Bethel.

A man who lived about three miles from the village complained that a bear was destroying his apple crop. Bruin inhabited a vast neighboring swamp during the day and every night would come out, shake the apples from a tree, eat them and return to the swamp. The crop was fast disappearing. Mr. Thompson resolved to shoot that bear. They found a place where he passed through the fence, and he and his little son Fred, armed with rifles, lay in ambush one dark night.

The boy saw the bear first, ambling along and apparently as big as a calf. They both fired; the bear yelled with pain and disappeared in the darkness. They rushed after him toward a small clump of pine trees, in the midst of which they almost ran into bruin, for he was sitting in a little brook and whining and crying in great distress. They fired again, but the first shot had been a fatal one. They got a team and hauled the bear home. It was an enormous creature and had the extraordinary weight of 525 pounds. There were four inches of solid fat on its back.

Alderman Zenas Thompson has one of the bear's paws at his home, also one of the teeth made into a whistle. Mr. Fred Thompson put his tooth into the pocket of his boyish knickerbockers 37 years ago, and whenever he has changed his clothing since the tooth has also made a change. It was in his pocket when he was a soldier in the rebellion and when he lay sick on a stretcher in the hospital at Washington. It has worn holes in his pockets and escaped at least 100 times, yet he has always known of it and picked it up from the street or the floor. He has lost bushels of jackknives since then, but the tooth has always staid with him and doubtless always will. No money could buy it; no argument persuade its possessor that it is not a mascot of beneficent influence, the maker of his fortunes, the bulwark against disaster and disease. Its polished yellow surface is lovingly fondled, its history unctuously related, its magical properties eloquently described. It found its owner without a copper in his pocket, and now there is sometimes silver in both pockets. —Portland Press.

The Art of Getting On.

I recall with shame how earnestly and how vainly a well wisher of mine, an eminent publisher, tried many years ago to impress this fact upon my mind: "You will succeed," he used to say, "as soon as you produce what somebody wants, but not so long as your merit is only that of a woman who is struggling." In common with a great many other women not brought up to work, I had a vague sort of idea that my misfortunes were a passport and would gain me an income. Let me assure every woman similarly placed that they never will. Sympathy is readily awakened, but it is in the nature of things short lived. Respect for effort earnest and continued is a much better ally. In an experience ranging over many years I must honestly say that every time I have failed it has been through my own ignorance and incompetency, and that my success has been built up upon failures many and severe. The best equipment that either men or women could have is definite knowledge, if it be only of one thing. The first question I ask those who come to me for advice is, "What can you do?" If the answer is, as it almost invariably proves to be, "Anything," my heart fills with despair for the applicant. In the money making world "anything" means "nothing." It is overrun with a vast army of incapables ready to rush in and undertake "anything." What is needed is some one who can do something as opposed to any one who can do anything. Competency is the only equipment that is worth anything nowadays.—Lippincott's.

Irving's "Sketch Book."

The charm of the "Sketch Book" is not difficult to define. Sunshine lights up every page, and a cheerful kindliness glows upon them all. From the "Sketch Book" we must date the revival of Christmas feasting, although no doubt Irving was aided powerfully by Dickens, who took the American as his model in more ways than we are wont to remark. It is the "Sketch Book" which has sent thousands of Americans across the Atlantic, passionate pilgrims to Stratford, entranced wanderers through Westminster abbey and happy loiterers in the country churchyards of England. Although in the second number of the "Sketch Book" Irving warned "English writers on America" that their malicious reports were certain to cause ill will—as indeed they have done—no American ever felt more kindly toward England, and when he died Thackeray, calling him "the first embassador whom the new world of letters sent to the old," praised him for his constant good will to the mother country.—Brander Matthews in St. Nicholas.

Swans as Weather Prophets.

A farmer on Sauvie's island, in the lower Columbia, has three swans which are quite tame, and he allows them to run at large in a field near the house. A sportsman who spent a few days with the farmer recently, enjoying duck hunting, was astonished on going home one evening to hear the farmer's wife say:

"It is going to storm. The swans have been flying south all day."

He remarked that he had been out all day and had not seen a swan flying in any direction.

"Oh, I mean our swans," was the reply.

It was then explained that when the weather was going to be fine and springlike the three swans in the field went to the north end and fluttered their wings, trying to get away toward the arctic regions, and when a storm was approaching they did the same thing at the south end of the field.—Review.

Rats.

A plan that will sometimes destroy a large number of rats is to fill a barrel partly full of water and cover it with an inch or so of meal. A hole is bored in the barrel a little above the meal, and the rats enter, sink through the meal and find a watery grave. In catching rats in steel traps great care is required to deceive the rodents. Traps need to be well covered and everything done to avoid raising the suspicions of the "varmints." Often when rats refuse to eat poisoned bread and butter they may be baited with poisoned crackers, cheese or meat. Rats are shy and gamy creatures, but it is possible to "make game of them."—New York Tribune.

She Felt Wicked.

Revivalist—Is it possible that you dance?

Fair Sinner—Oh, yes, often.

"Now tell me honestly and fairly, don't you think the tendency of dancing is toward sin?"

"I must confess that sometimes while dancing I have very wicked thoughts."

"Aha! I feared so. When is it that you have wicked thoughts?"

"When my partners step on my toes."—New York Weekly.

IT WAS THREE TIMES AND OUT.

The Hon. Jim Sweeney Tells How His Essays In Pisciculture Were Foiled.

"No, I don't fish any more," said the Hon Jim Sweeney, the journalist statesman of Luzerne county, Pa. "I have no heart for fishing, owing to the way I was treated up in my county by some of my constituents when I was in the legislature. There were a lot of nice streams around Hazleton, but they had all been fished out, and nobody would take an interest in having them restocked. So I went quietly to work and stocked Laurel run at my own expense with trout. I kept the matter all to myself, too. I didn't want any one to take advantage of what I had done before I had a chance to enjoy some sport on the rejuvenated stream myself. Three years after I put the fry in the creek I investigated and found that it was alive with big trout, and I rigged myself out with $75 worth of new tackle and one nice day in May took a jaunt to the creek. The first thing I saw was a sign on a tree warning every one to keep off those grounds under penalty of the law. The stream was posted its whole length. A big, double fisted native, who was on guard over the stream, informed me that the creek and the land along it had been leased by private parties, and I learned that, although the trout in the stream were mine, if I ventured to catch any of them they would cost me at least $5 apiece. So I had to let others have fun with my trout, and they've been having it ever since, and I've never had a chance to kill even one.

"The Nescopeck river was a good stream to stock with black bass, and as I had been knocked out of my trout I concluded that I would put the Nescopeck in shape to get me some black bass fishing at some future day. I stocked it just as I had stocked Laurel run and kept that quiet too. There had never been any bass in the river, and I found that mine were doing finely there. When the stream was ready to be fished, I started out to have a day's sport with the first black bass fishing ever known on the Nescopeck. On the way I heard the news that a big break had occurred in the upper Lehigh coal mines, and that a flood of sulphur water from the mines was pouring into the Nescopeck river. When I got to the river, the shores were lined by the hundred and thousand with my black bass—great, big, lusty fellows they were, too—and every living thing in the river was killed. Not a thing escaped the deadly poison, and there has never been any fishing there since.

"I remembered that soon after I had stocked Laurel run with trout I had procured some German carp to accommodate a constituent of mine, who said he knew a pond where carp would thrive and some day give great sport to fishermen who like that sort of fishing. It is a big drop from trout and black bass to carp, but I felt that I would like to have some little return for my efforts to enhance the piscatorial interests of my district, so I determined to try the carp. They at least were surely beyond the influence of capital and sulphur water. My constituent told me that the carp had done so well that the pond was full of them, and that one a yard long was no rarity, and the beauty of it was, he said, that no one knew it but he. The pond was nine miles away. I had driven almost to it when we met a man I knew. He had a wagon load of something covered with straw. I asked him what he was carting home.

"'Suckers,' he replied, 'the darn'dest biggest suckers I ever saw, and where they could have dropped from we can't make out, for the last time we drawed the pond off, four years ago, there wasn't a sucker in it a foot long.'

"Then I learned that the people thereabouts were in the habit of drawing off a pond in that vicinity every three or four years to scoop out the suckers that lived in it. And that pond was the one I had stocked with carp, and this time they had landed them. I gave up on the spot and have never had the heart to go fishing since."—New York Sun.

The Horse and Electricity.

The horse is easily killed by electricity. It is popularly supposed that the current, on entering the body, meets with some physiological susceptibility that makes this animal more vulnerable than others to the action of such a current. The London Lancet holds that there is no good ground for this assumption. The explanation lies elsewhere. The hoof, and more particularly its crust and sole, is a good insulator, but the shoe presents to the ground a large metallic contact, and this contact is in connection with metallic conductors in the shape of nails, which pierce the strongest part of the insulation and afford an easy electrical path into the body. The contact with earth is further improved by the great superincumbent weight of the animal, and it may often happen that in passing over wet ground the external surface of the hoof and the wet fetlock, especially in the case of untrimmed horses, may become sufficiently wet to form a good surface conductor and so carry a current directly from the earth to the upper part of the body. In this way the safety of the natural "resistance" of the hoof is neutralized. A horse, too, covers more ground than a man and runs greater risk from being in contact with points of ground farther apart. Farriers ought to consider the above well, so as to induce them to bestow extra care upon the driving of the nail, to see that it does not penetrate to the "quick."

Modern Guns.

The tendency is unmistakably to increase the number of guns, but to reduce their weight. This, without appreciably diminishing the efficiency of the guns, increases the weight of metal discharged at a broadside, while also greatly improving the facilities for handling the guns. Designers of modern ordnance now seek to make the guns as independent as possible of mechanical assistance in handling, which makes them less liable to become disabled in action. There is also a very pronounced drift in the direction of extending the rapid fire system to the heavier ordnance.—New Orleans Picayune.

Diplomatic.

A British nobleman who has sued for breach of promise is reported to have declared that it was impossible for him to contradict a lady, and that therefore he would not deny that he had made the promise, but he insisted that the lady had exaggerated the value of his affections, and that that value was a fair question for a jury. The lady recovered 1 per cent or so of her original claim, and the mulcted nobleman declared that the cross examination of her by his counsel was amply worth the money.—Chicago Tribune.

Lack of Ingredients.

Cannibal King—How is it that the soup is so thin and watery today?

Attendant—Sorry, your highness, but there was nothing left over except the two Baptist missionaries.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

"No land animal and no trace of vegetation—not even a lichen or a piece of seaweed—has been found on land within the antarctic circle." Such is the graphic statement of an authority on antarctic exploration.

Science has utterly rejected omens and prophecies, and yet one-half of the educated classes and ninety-nine one-hundredths, if not all, of the uneducated classes believe in them.

SOME INDIAN MAGIC.

A WRITER IN AN ENGLISH PAPER OFFERS EXPLANATIONS.

He Tells How the Mango, the Mysterious Disappearance and the Sitting In the Air Tricks Are Done, but Is In the Dark on the Interment "Miracle."

It is assumed that certain feats have been performed for thousands of years, which is true; that they cannot be performed in Europe, which is imaginary, and that in certain details they are miraculous or outside natural means, which, in the present state of the evidence, is pure assumption. The writer, for example, has seen three of the reputed miraculous tricks—the creation of the dwarf mango, the sitting in the air and the disappearance of a living being from a basket in a place where trapdoors, concealed exits or collusion were all alike physically impossible.

In the first case, the juggler, one of the hereditary caste, did undoubtedly make a leaf spring out of the ground, did make it grow into a dwarf mango and did hand a mango from it to be eaten. It looked wonderful because of the apparent simplicity of the juggler, but he performed his feat in four processes, and between each he shook out his chudder, or muslin wrapper, so that it passed for an instant between the spectators and the plant. The writer had no doubt then and has no doubt now that this was done not to conceal anything, but to distract attention momentarily; that the first leaf, the upgrowth of leaves, the dwarf mango and the mango on it were all of wax or other carefully made imitation, and that the whole "miracle" was marvelously rapid sleight of hand.

There was nothing in it at all which Mr. Maskelyne could not do, for the juggler, though he had no sleeves, had a turban, and the performance was decidedly less inexplicable than one carried through by a French juggler in the hall of the Hotel de la Poste at Geneva. This performer put a 5 franc piece of the year 1865 on a plate, promised to replace it by any 5 franc piece asked for and did replace it by a 5 franc piece of the first republic while 20 pairs of eyes were staring at the plate. The writer, who held the plate and furnished the first 5 franc piece, was certain that he had never taken his eyes off the coin, and was of course a mere victim to his foolish certainty. His attention had been distracted, as in the case of the mango, though by some infinitely more delicate method.

In the case of the sitting in air the writer has no certainty. The performer, a woman, certainly seemed to defy the laws of gravitation, sitting two feet from the ground in open sunlight with her wrist on the hilt of an ordinary sword. It is possible, however, lightly as she was dressed, that she was sitting in a loop of wire attached to the sword hilt, and she certainly never breathed. We believe the explanation to consist in a long practiced habit of holding the breath, which, as we have been told, lightens the body, and in some art of remaining absolutely motionless for a certain number of seconds. It was the opinion of a professional man present that the woman was in a trance, but there was certainly nothing miraculous about the feat, though it seemed at the moment nearly inexplicable.

As to the third trick—the vanishing—the writer is certain. A juggler stepped at Madras on to the deck of a Peninsular and Oriental company's steamer and offered the company assembled, who were lounging about highly bored by the old method of coaling, if they would subscribe, to show them something better than common juggling. The collection, of course, was forthcoming at once. He cleared a space on the deck and told his wife to lie down. The young woman, who may have weighed seven stone, but more probably six, lay down, and her husband placed over her a shallow flat basket, with a handle at the back, exactly resembling the baskets used for vegetables in East Anglia and called a "frail."

Then with a light and graceful gesture he took up the basket and laid it down two or three feet off. The woman had vanished, and the audible amazement seemed deeply to gratify the juggler. Unfortunately the writer, essentially an awkward man, in stepping back stepped on the edge of the "frail" and heard a little cry of pain. The whole thing had been a piece of superb acting. The young woman had learned to hook herself with her fingers and prehensile toes into the strong matwork forming the top of the frail, and the husband, a slight but powerful man, had learned to lift her as if he were lifting nothing but the basket. The writer, of course, said nothing about his awkwardness; the juggler, after one savage glance, said nothing either, and only two years ago the case was quoted as one of those only seen in India, and which, owing to the total absence of machinery, could not be explained away.

There remain other "miracles" at least still to be explained. One is the self interment practiced by some Brahmans, who are revered as saints in consequence. The writer has never seen this, but he inquired into it once very carefully at Benares, cross examining, among others, the well known English Pundit, Dr. Ballantyne, to whom no native told lies, and he has no doubt that on two or three occasions old Brahmans have descended into a prepared grave or underground cell and have remained there for 40 days at least without apparent means of obtaining food or drink and with no arrangement for the natural evacuations.

How that feat is performed he has no idea. It cannot be a mere trick, for the whole business has been watched by Europeans, and it cannot be a mere case of lengthened abstinence like the one shown at the aquarium and in Italy, for though, as medical records show, a human being can survive without food for an astonishing length of time—a convict at Ipswich was more than 40 days dying—he cannot survive without water. He goes mad, to begin with. The only possible, or rather the only probable, explanations, therefore, are that a few Brahmans know of a drug which induces protracted catalepsy—a conceivable solution—or that no Brahman performs the feat who cannot, like the Colonel Townshend of 100 years ago, will himself into a cataleptic trance and repeat this as often as his vitality will admit. It is a very wonderful performance, worth more attention than it has received, but it is a most infrequent one.—London Spectator.

Poetical Versus Practical.

Poetical Longlocks says, "The profusion and color of her hair would lead one to look upon it as though it was spun by the nimble fingers of the easy hours as they glided through bright June days, whose sunny rays of light had been caught in the meshes and were content to go no farther."

Practical Jack expresses the same thing by saying, "Her hair is awfully red."—Liverpool Mercury.

Worked the Wrong Way.

Kitty—I thought I would give Jack Ford a hint that it was getting late, so I ordered in the coffee at 10 o'clock.

Bessie—And of course he went as soon as he had drunk it?

Kitty—No; he said it made him so wakeful that he felt as if he could sit up all night.—New York World

SIGNIFICANCE OF FLAGS.

The Sentiments They Represent For Which Men Give Their Lives.

Flags are not merely so many yards of silk. They represent to a soldier what is noblest in his country's history and institutions. Their loss, under circumstances short of heroic, is an eternal disgrace to the regiment losing them. Only death can excuse the color guard from defending them, and when the guard has been shot or cut down others should be ready to stand by the flag. In the navy a vessel never strikes her colors except to acknowledge defeat.

For this reason when, in that great sea duel between Paul Jones' Bonhommie Richard and the English Serapis, which lasted far into the night, the ensign was shot away from the halliards, Lieutenant Stafford plunged into the sea after it, and braving a double death—he was, in fact, wounded while swimming—saved it and set it again, and it was the Serapis which finally struck. The Cumberland went down in Hampton Roads with colors flying, and when the old Kearsarge, which sent the Alabama to the bottom, struck at Roncador reef, in the Caribbean sea, and her crew was obliged to take to the boats, the ensign was left fluttering in the breeze.

Next to our own flag that of Great Britain interests us most. It is called the "union" flag because it is three flags in one. The flag of England is a red cross on a white field; that of Scotland, a white St. Andrew's cross on a blue field. These flags were combined when England and Scotland united in 1603, and on the union with Ireland the Irish flag, a red St. Andrew's cross on a white field, was added. The union of the three countries is thus indicated on the "union." The St George's cross of England remains as before and is the feature of the flag, dividing it into four quarters occupied by the St. Andrew's crosses, the white of Scotland and the red of Ireland, which are placed side by side.

Aboard a British warship the "union" is hoisted only when the queen or an admiral is aboard. English ships sail under the British ensign, of which there are three kinds—white, blue and red—each with the union in a square in the upper part of the hoist, that portion of the flag along the staff. The navy and, by special request, the Royal Yacht club sail under the white ensign, which has, besides the union, the red cross of St. George over the whole. The blue ensign is a privilege allowed to those merchant ships which are officered by members of the naval reserve and one-third of whose crews belong to the reserve. It is also flown by a few yacht clubs. The red is the merchantman's ensign. Until 1864 the British naval fleet was divided into three squadrons, each in command of an admiral, who was known by the color of his flag, as the "admiral of the blue," the "admiral of the red" and the "admiral of the white." This distinction was abolished because it was found puzzling in action and was often eliminated. Trafalgar, for instance, was fought under the white ensign. The French and Spanish ships went into action without setting their colors, but were obliged to hoist them so as to be able to strike them.—Outlook.

The Dinner Hour.

"It is a curious thing," said the Grumbler, "that while I have been keeping house for 30 years and have had my wife tell me a thousand times that dinner was late I never once knew of a time when dinner was ahead of time. I have made careful inquiry among my friends, and I have many who have been domestic longer than I, and do not find a single well authenticated case when dinner was ever, at any time or place, ahead of time. Five times a week the cook will do something that she ought not to do, and dinner will be anywhere from five minutes to an hour behind time, but she never gets under sufficient headway to have things on the table before the appointed time. I have made this curious and interesting phase of home life a careful study, and I intend to write a pamphlet about it."

"I guess you're right," said the Kicker. "I am a married man of some few years myself, and I have had the same experience. I may get home an hour earlier than usual and be hungry as three bears, but that does not make a particle of difference. Dinner never comes before 6 o'clock, which is the scheduled time, but it very frequently comes much after that time. I had an old uncle once who noticed the same thing. He was in the house one day, and he put the clock ahead two hours to see if he couldn't work the miracle. But the cook fooled him."

"What did she do?" asked the Grumbler eagerly.

"She turned on the natural gas before she put in the match, and when the fire department got through it was 9 o'clock."—Buffalo Express.

Gifts at Baptisms.

Gifts to infants at their baptism are of ancient origin. Formerly the sponsors generally offered gilt spoons to the child. These spoons were called apostle spoons, because the figures of the 12 apostles were carved at the top of the handles. Rich sponsors gave the complete set of 12, while for those who were not so opulent four was considered the proper number, and poor sponsors would content themselves with offering one. In the latter case the handle of the spoon generally exhibited the figure of any saint in honor of whom the child received its name. It is in allusion to this custom that when Cranmer professed to be unworthy of being sponsor to the young princess Shakespeare makes the king reply:

Come, come, my lord; you'd spare your spoons.

The mug or spoon and fork offering of the present day appears as a very debased survival of a really beautiful christening offering.—Washington Review.

Slamming the Doors.

"I don't know of any household injunction that is so persistently disregarded," said Mrs. Billtops, "as 'Don't slam the door.' I think I must speak to the children about slamming the door at least 40 times a day, but they pay no attention to it whatever. They don't disregard it intentionally, but it appears to be one of those things that people are not able to remember—it makes no impression upon them. They may perhaps remember it the first time after they are spoken to, but as likely as not they will slam the door as loud as ever with the sound of the injunction yet in their ears. Even Mr. Billtops always slams the doors. About most things he is very thoughtful, but about this he is worse than any of the children."—New York Sun.

Convenient and Inexpensive.

Jobson—I save myself a great deal of annoyance and trouble by having a pair of suspenders for every pair of my trousers.

Dobson—That's quite an idea. But isn't it a little expensive? How many suspenders do you have to keep on hand, old man?

Jobson—One pair.—B., K. & Co.'s Monthly.

Impossible.

Aunt—Karl, you never come to see me except when you want money.

Karl—But, my dear auntie, could I come oftener than I do?—Fliegende Blatter.

Evening Up.

"You say he left no money?"

"No. You see, he lost his health getting wealthy and then lost his wealth trying to get healthy."—Montreal Gazette.

PROGRESS FOR THE BLIND.

They Ride Bicycles and Can Distinguish Colors by Touch.

"It is wonderful what can be accomplished in the education of the blind," said a gentleman who makes it a study. "Not long ago, while in England, I went out to Crystal palace to visit the Royal Institute For the Blind. As I drove to the entrance I saw Dr. Campbell, who is at the head of the institution, and four of his blind pupils about to start out on a bicycle ride through the country. It is no uncommon thing to see blind men riding bicycles in England. Of course they always have one man who has sight with them to keep them out of any great danger but they move along without help, as if by instinct. While I was there I frequently saw groups of four or five blind men in company with a man who could see speeding along the roadways in such a manner that you never would imagine that they were sightless. Of course this is only an advanced form of the faculty that enables a blind man to go along the streets unguided, yet without accident. It seems as if nature were kind to the unfortunates and gave them faculties beyond those we possess. I heard of a blind girl who could distinguish the difference between colors by touching them. This is quite an advance. There must be some subtle influence given out by the various colors which the keen sense of the blind girl is able to distinguish.

"Talking of color, I remember hearing that a blind man was once asked to give his idea of scarlet. He thought for awhile, evidently endeavoring to find some way of expressing himself, then said, 'It is like the blowing of a trumpet.' What better could a blind man do? He had no conception of the comparison of colors, having never seen the blue sky or the green grass or anything with color. His idea of scarlet was something vivid and sharp, and he expressed himself as well as he could. Speaking of the blind, I am glad to note that the attitude of those who seek to benefit them is changing. Already the idea that the blind are poor unfortunates, deserving our sympathy and charity, has been abandoned in Colorado and Massachusetts, and these states have taken the position that the blind deserve no charity, but should demand education as a right from the state, not as a gift from charity. These states have taken the blind off the roll of charity and have placed them in the educational department. And this is right. The blind do not need our sympathy. They are children born into the world handicapped, as it were, deformed, and instead of being told that they are poor things they should be impressed that, owing to their misfortune, they will have to make all the more endeavor to keep up with the procession of life. In this way they will be taught to be men and not subjects for charity."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Prepared For Emergencies.

One time a pleasant Mrs. Malaprop from Pennsylvania started through the cave in a party which had been enriched by the addition of four young women and their four bashful and diffident sweethearts.

The old lady wore green glasses and carried a green reticule, from which she could extract anything she wanted, from a compass to a cooky. The eight young people thought her very funny and laughed at her immoderately but slyly. She may have noticed it, and she may not. But, even if unconsciously, she rewarded them.

Shortly after starting in the cave that inevitable blast of cold air struck the party, and while all the rest were shivering and exclaiming the good old lady from Pennsylvania sat down on a rock, took off her shoes, pulled a pair of long green stockings from her everlasting green reticule and put them on.

"I've got two more pairs in here," she said sweetly, turning to the group of young people who had stopped near her. "You better take them and put them on, girls. You'll freeze your legs if you don't."

There was a general gasp, a sudden separation of young women from young men and a most embarrassed and general silence.

All the rest of the journey the old lady seemed sweetly unconscious, and the green glasses, reticule and stockings had right of way wherever they wanted to go. But for hours afterward no one dared mention even Green river without bringing a blush of embarrassment to the four modest young ladies.—Cor. Chicago Herald.

A Kleptomaniac's Dodge.

Two well dressed women, whose kinship could be seen at a glance, entered a shop the other day and took seats at the silk counter. The assistant had scarcely commenced his weather report when one of the women said:

"It is my duty to warn you that my sister is a confirmed kleptomaniac, and that you must watch her closely."

After a little while the "klep" moved along to another seat, and the assistant felt it his duty to give her his most vigilant attention. Twenty minutes' time was consumed and no purchase made, and as the women left the shop the assistant flattered himself that the little woman with the Grecian nose had tried it on the wrong merchant.

"What made you watch that person so closely?" queried a lady who had observed most of the maneuvering.

"Kleptomania!" he whispered.

"Is that so? Why, I should have thought the other one needed your eyes the most."

She had taken 30 yards of silk and £3 worth of fringe.—London Tit-Bits.

Digestive Action of Vinegar.

A health writer, discussing the effects of vinegar on digestion says: "The microscopists have discovered that the eels of vinegar sometimes take up their abode in the alimentary canal as parasites and become a source of irritation and disturbance to the digestive organs. And now, according to Virchow's archives, they have been investigating the influence of acids upon salivary digestion, or the conversion of starch into sugar, and the fact has appeared that acetic acid, connected with tartaric and oxalic acids, very materially hinders this portion of the digestive process.

"It is worthy of note, as being in the line of scientific progress, that many of the most skillful chefs are substituting in their culinary processes lemon juice for vinegar, thus avoiding at once the wriggling eels and the mischief making acid."—New York Times.

Indolence.

Indolence is declared a disease, and its pathology is studied in The Medical Record. It is found an almost constant indication in albuminuria and diabetes. Malarial fevers induce it, and it is a frequent effect of dyspepsias and indigestions. It is a characteristic in eurasthenia so generally that it is usually safe to say that an indolent person is neurasthenic to a certain extent. Hence in cases of chronic indolence the counsels of a physician are often more in place than those of a moralist.—America.

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It is best to take it at the beginning of a meal, which should be followed by moderate exercise, and it is well to rest for one week out of three. The odor of the oil can be masked by the addition of essence of bitter almonds or of eucalyptus, and if the glass is moistened beforehand, so that the oil will not adhere to it, there is really no special difficulty in taking it.

The different varieties of oils that have been suggested at different times as suitable for replacing cod liver oil are far from having equal nutritive and pharmaceutical properties.

The chief quality of cod liver oil is that it can be steadily taken for a long period. But the question has been raised whether, when a patient finally becomes tired of it, the oil could not be replaced by something else. M. Cesartantin Paul of Paris has tried to get patients to eat chicken patties as a regular thing, but has found it impossible to do so, as they get tired of them in a very short space of time.

Action of Vinegar Upon Digestion.

Discussing the effects of vinegar upon digestion, one writer remarks: "The microscopists have discovered that the eels of vinegar sometimes take up their abode in the alimentary canal as parasites and become a source of irritation and disturbance to the digestive organs. And now, according to Virchow's archives, they have been investigating the influence of acids upon salivary digestion, or the conversion of starch into sugar, and the fact has appeared that acetic acid, connected with tartaric and oxalic acids, very materially hinders this portion of the digestive process.

It is worthy of note, as being in the line of scientific progress, that many of the most skillful chefs are substituting in their culinary processes lemon juice for vinegar, thus avoiding at once the wriggling eels and the mischief making acid."

Nature's Plan For Getting Sleep.

"Curl yourself under the clothes like a kitten if at night you can't go to sleep," says Dr. J. E. Huxley of Maidstone, England. "Lower the supply of oxygen in the blood, produce a little asphyxia, breathe and rebreathe only the respired air. You will then reduce the stimulating oxygen and fall asleep. There is no danger. When asleep, you are sure to disturb the coverings and get the fresh air. When the cat and dog prepare to sleep, they bury their noses in some hollow in their hair, and off they go. Chloral is dangerous. The sleepless should try nature's plan."

One Thing and Another.

"For the few persons who drink too much water," said a physician the other day, "there are the very, very many who drink too little. Three pints daily are necessary, absolutely necessary."

According to careful estimates, three hours of close study wear out the body more than a whole day of hard physical exertion.

Chlorulamid, says Professor Penzoldt, an Erlangen scientist, is one of the few narcotic drugs which in a pronounced degree accelerate digestion.

CARD COURTESY.

A Few Up to Date Items About Visiting Cards and Their Correct Use.

The recognized hour for calling and card leaving in the society of New York and other large cities is between 4 and 6 o'clock. If a lady has a special day for being at home to visitors, calls should be made on that day.

The question of the proper style for a widow's card is a much discussed one, and one of which the decision must generally be left to personal preference. It is generally conceded that a widow may retain her husband's name upon her cards if she chooses, a common concession that society makes out of respect for a feeling of sentiment. If the widow has a married son of the same name, she may add Sr. after her own name. Young married people who wish to do so may for a year after marriage use cards engraved:

Mr. & Mrs. John Elliott Fay.
Thursdays. 41 Lincoln square.

These cards are meant for the acknowledgment of social obligations, which, as a newly wed pair, the young people have received, and it is proper to use them also after the first year in cases of congratulation or condolence and in sending or acknowledging gifts and invitations. This does not preclude the use of individual cards.

If in calling the lady asked for is not at home, the caller leaves her card. It is allowable to write upon the card the name of the person for whom it is intended if the person is stopping at a hotel. If it be the first call of the season, the lady leaves her own card and two of her husband's, one for the master and one for the mistress.

If the caller should have found her acquaintance at home, she would not leave her own card—only the two of her husband.

After a church wedding, if the invitation was accepted, a lady leaves or sends a card or cards to her host and hostess. If unaccepted, she sends a card or cards by mail or messenger on the day of the marriage. If the invitation was issued by Mr. and Mrs. ——, the cards should be so addressed.

In the case of a wedding at the house, the same rule applies as in the case of a church wedding or any invitation, whether accepted or unaccepted. If accepted, cards should be left for host and hostess within a week or 10 days after. If unaccepted, cards should be sent on the day of the ceremony.

And, to conclude these useful items, accredited by an exchange to a fashionable stationery company, in sending cards, general usage is to inclose a card in but one envelope.

Interesting Letter.

The utter emptiness of the life of an idle woman of the upper class in the last century is illustrated by the following letter, which was actually written by a French countess to the absent count:

Dear Husband—Not knowing what else to do, I will write to you. Not knowing what to say, I will now close. Wearily yours,
Countess de R.

—Youth's Companion.

The yews of Kingley bottoms, in Sussex, England, mark the site of a battle fought between the Saxons and Danes in 900 A. D.

Montesquieu was so much affected by the criticisms of his works that the annoyance hastened his death.

MR. THOMPSON'S BEAR'S TOOTH.

It Has Been His Mascot For Thirty-seven Years, and Money Couldn't Buy It.

This bear's tooth is about an inch and a half long. It is about three-fourths its original size and is worn smooth and thus diminished by the friction of having been carried in a pocket for the past 37 years. The tooth belongs to Mr. Fred H. Thompson. He has carried it in his trousers pocket since 1857, when he was 13 years of age, and his father shot the biggest bear ever shot in Bethel.

A man who lived about three miles from the village complained that a bear was destroying his apple crop. Bruin inhabited a vast neighboring swamp during the day and every night would come out, shake the apples from a tree, eat them and return to the swamp. The crop was fast disappearing. Mr. Thompson resolved to shoot that bear. They found a place where he passed through the fence, and he and his little son Fred, armed with rifles, lay in ambush one dark night.

The boy saw the bear first, ambling along and apparently as big as a calf. They both fired; the bear yelled with pain and disappeared in the darkness. They rushed after him toward a small clump of pine trees, in the midst of which they almost ran into Bruin, for he was sitting in a little brook and whining and crying in great distress. They fired again, but the first shot had been a fatal one. They got a team and hauled the bear home. It was an enormous creature and had the extraordinary weight of 525 pounds. There were four inches of solid fat on its back.

Alderman Zenas Thompson has one of the bear's paws at his home, also one of the teeth made into a whistle. Mr. Fred Thompson put his tooth into the pocket of his boyish knickerbockers 37 years ago, and whenever he has changed his clothing since the tooth has also made a change. It was in his pocket when he was a soldier in the rebellion and when he lay sick on a stretcher in the hospital at Washington. It has worn holes in his pockets and escaped at least 100 times, yet he has always known of it and picked it up from the street or the floor. He has lost bushels of jackknives since then, but the tooth has always staid with him and doubtless always will. No money could buy it; no argument persuade its possessor that it is not a talisman of beneficent influence, the maker of his fortunes, the bulwark against disaster and disease. Its polished yellow surface is lovingly fondled, its history uncteuously related, its magical properties eloquently described. It found its owner without a copper in his pocket, and now there is sometimes silver in both pockets. —Portland Press.

The Art of Getting On.

I recall with shame how earnestly and how vainly a well wisher of mine, an eminent publisher, tried many years ago to impress this fact upon my mind: "You will succeed," he used to say, "as soon as you produce what somebody wants, but not so long as your merit is only that of a woman who is struggling." In common with a great many other women not brought up to work, I had a vague sort of idea that my misfortunes were a passport and would gain me an income. Let me assure every woman similarly placed that they never will. Sympathy is readily awakened, but it is in the nature of things short lived. Respect for effort earnest and continued is a much better ally. In an experience ranging over many years I must honestly say that every time I have failed it has been through my own ignorance and incompetency, and that my success has been built up upon failures many and severe. The best equipment that either men or women could have is definite knowledge, if it be only of one thing. The first question I ask those who come to me for advice is, "What can you do?" If the answer is, as it almost invariably proves to be, "Anything," my heart fills with despair for the applicant. In the money making world "anything" means "nothing." It is overrun with a vast army of incapables ready to rush in and undertake "anything." What is needed is some one who can do something as opposed to any one who can do anything. Competency is the only equipment that is worth anything nowadays.—Lippincott's.

Irving's "Sketch Book."

The charm of the "Sketch Book" is not difficult to define. Sunshine lights up every page, and a cheerful kindliness glows upon them all. From the "Sketch Book" we must date the revival of Christmas feasting, although no doubt Irving was aided powerfully by Dickens, who took the American as his model in more ways than we are wont to remark. It is the "Sketch Book" which has sent thousands of Americans across the Atlantic, passionate pilgrims to Stratford, entranced wanderers through Westminster abbey and happy loiterers in the country churchyards of England. Although in the second number of the "Sketch Book" Irving warned "English writers on America" that their malicious reports were certain to cause ill will—as indeed they have done—no American ever felt more kindly toward England, and when he died Thackeray, calling him "the first embassador whom the new world of letters sent to the old," praised him for his constant good will to the mother country.—Brander Matthews in St. Nicholas.

Swans as Weather Prophets.

A farmer on Sauvie's Island, in the lower Columbia, has three swans which are quite tame, and he allows them to run at large in a field near the house. A sportsman who spent a few days with the farmer recently, enjoying duck hunting, was astonished on going home one evening to hear the farmer's wife say:

"It is going to storm. The swans have been flying south all day."

He remarked that he had been out all day and had not seen a swan flying in any direction.

"Oh, I mean our swans," was the reply.

It was then explained that when the weather was going to be fine and springlike the three swans in the field went to the north end and fluttered their wings, trying to get away toward the arctic regions, and when a storm was approaching they did the same thing at the south end of the field.—Review.

Rats.

A plan that will sometimes destroy a large number of rats is to fill a barrel partly full of water and cover it with an inch or so of meal. A hole is bored in the barrel a little above the meal, and the rats enter, sink through the meal and find a watery grave. In catching rats in steel traps great care is required to deceive the rodents. Traps need to be well covered and everything done to avoid raising the suspicions of the "varmints." Often when rats refuse to eat poisoned bread and butter they may be baited with poisoned crackers, cheese or meat. Rats are shy and canny creatures, but it is possible to "make game of them."—New York Tribune.

She Felt Wicked.

Revivalist—Is it possible that you dance?

Fair Sinner—Oh, yes, often.

"Now tell me honestly and fairly, don't you think the tendency of dancing is toward sin?"

"I must confess that sometimes while dancing I have very wicked thoughts."

"Aha! I feared so. When is it that you have wicked thoughts?"

"When my partners step on my toes."—New York Weekly.

IT WAS THREE TIMES AND OUT.

The Hon. Jim Sweeney Tells How His Essays In Pisciculture Were Foiled.

"No, I don't fish any more," said the Hon. Jim Sweeney, the journalist statesman of Luzerne county, Pa. "I have no heart for fishing, owing to the way I was treated up in my county by some of my constituents when I was in the legislature. There were a lot of nice streams around Hazleton, but they had all been fished out, and nobody would take an interest in having them restocked. So I went quietly to work and stocked Laurel run at my own expense with trout. I kept the matter all to myself, for I didn't want any one to take advantage of what I had done before I had a chance to enjoy some sport on the rejuvenated stream myself. Three years after I put the fry in the creek I investigated and found that it was alive with big trout, and I rigged myself out with $75 worth of new tackle and one nice day in May took a jaunt to the creek. The first thing I saw was a sign on a tree warning every one to keep off those grounds under penalty of the law. The stream was posted its whole length. A big, double fisted native, who was on guard over the stream, informed me that the creek and the land along it had been leased by private parties, and I learned that, although the trout in the stream were mine, if I ventured to catch any of them they would cost me at least $5 apiece. So I had to let others have fun with my trout, and they've been having it ever since, and I've never had a chance to kill even one.

"The Nescopeck river was a good stream to stock with black bass, and as I had been knocked out of my trout I concluded that I would put the Nescopeck in shape to get me some black bass fishing at some future day. I stocked it just as I had stocked Laurel run and kept that quiet too. There had never been any bass in the river, and I found that mine were doing finely there. When the stream was ready to be fished, I started out to have a day's sport with the first black bass fishing ever known on the Nescopeck. On the way I heard the news that a big break had occurred in the upper Lehigh coal mines, and that a flood of sulphur water from the mines was pouring into the Nescopeck river. When I got to the river, the shores were lined by the hundred and thousand with my black bass—great, big, lusty fellows they were, too—and every living thing in the river was killed. Not a thing escaped the deadly poison, and there has never been any fishing there since.

"I remembered that soon after I had stocked Laurel run with trout I had procured some German carp to accommodate a constituent of mine, who said he knew a pond where carp would thrive and some day give great sport to fishermen who like that sort of fishing. It is a big drop from trout and black bass to carp, but I felt that I would like to have some little return for my efforts to enhance the piscatorial interests of my district, so I determined to try the carp. They at least were surely beyond the influence of capital and sulphur water. My constituent told me that the carp had done so well that the pond was full of them, and that one a yard long was no rarity, and the beauty of it was, he said, that no one knew it but he. The pond was nine miles away. I had driven almost to it when we met a man I knew. He had a wagon load of something covered with straw. I asked him what he was carting home.

"'Suckers,' he replied, 'the darn'dest biggest suckers I ever saw, and where they could have dropped from we can't make out, for the last time we drained the pond off, four years ago, there wasn't a sucker in it a foot long.'

"Then I learned that the people thereabouts were in the habit of drawing off a pond in that vicinity every three or four years to scoop out the suckers that lived in it. And that pond was the one I had stocked with carp, and this time they had landed them. I gave up on the spot and have never had the heart to go fishing since."—New York Sun.

The Horse and Electricity.

The horse is easily killed by electricity. It is popularly supposed that the current, on entering the body, meets with some physiological susceptibility that makes this animal more vulnerable than others to the action of such a current. The London Lancet holds that there is no good ground for this assumption. The explanation lies elsewhere. The hoof, and more particularly its crust and sole, is a good insulator, but the shoe presents to the ground a large metallic contact, and this contact is in connection with metallic conductors in the shape of nails, which pierce the strongest part of the insulation and afford an easy electrical path into the body. The contact with earth is further improved by the great superincumbent weight of the animal, and it may often happen that in passing over wet ground the external surface of the hoof and the wet fetlock, especially in the case of untrimmed horses, may become sufficiently wet to form a good surface conductor and so carry a current directly from the earth to the upper part of the body. In this way the safety of the natural "resistance" of the hoof is neutralized. A horse, too, covers more ground than a man and runs greater risk from being in contact with points of ground farther apart. Farriers ought to consider the above well, so as to induce them to bestow extra care upon the driving of the nail, to see that it does not penetrate to the "quick."

Modern Guns.

The tendency is unmistakably to increase the number of guns, but to reduce their weight. This, without appreciably diminishing the efficiency of the guns, increases the weight of metal discharged at a broadside, while also greatly improving the facilities for handling the guns. Designers of modern ordnance now seek to make the guns as independent as possible of mechanical assistance in handling, which makes them less liable to become disabled in action. There is also a very pronounced drift in the direction of extending the rapid fire system to the heavier ordnance.—New Orleans Picayune.

Diplomatic.

A British nobleman who has sued for breach of promise is reported to have declared that it was impossible for him to contradict a lady, and that therefore he would not deny that he had made the promise, but he insisted that the lady had exaggerated the value of his affections, and that that value was a fair question for a jury. The lady recovered 1 per cent or so of her original claim, and the mulcted nobleman declared that the cross examination of her by his counsel was amply worth the money.—Chicago Tribune.

Lack of Ingredients.

Cannibal King—How is it that the soup is so thin and watery today?

Attendant—Sorry, your highness, but there was nothing left over except the two Baptist missionaries.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

"No land animal and no trace of vegetation—not even a lichen or a piece of seaweed—has been found on land within the antarctic circle." Such is the graphic statement of an authority on antarctic exploration.

Science has utterly rejected omens and prophecies, and yet one-half of the educated classes and ninety-nine one-hundredths, if not all, of the uneducated classes believe in them.

SOME INDIAN MAGIC.

A WRITER IN AN ENGLISH PAPER OFFERS EXPLANATIONS.

He Tells How the Mango, the Mysterious Disappearance and the Sitting In the Air Tricks Are Done, but Is In the Dark on the Interment "Miracle."

It is assumed that certain feats have been performed for thousands of years, which is true; that they cannot be performed in Europe, which is imaginary, and that in certain details they are miraculous or outside natural means, which, in the present state of the evidence, is pure assumption. The writer, for example, has seen three of the reputed miraculous tricks—the creation of the dwarf mango, the sitting in the air and the disappearance of a living being from a basket in a place where trapdoors, concealed exits or collusion were all alike physically impossible.

In the first case, the juggler, one of the hereditary caste, did undoubtedly make a leaf spring out of the ground, did make it grow into a dwarf mango and did hand a mango from it to be eaten. It looked wonderful because of the apparent simplicity of the juggler, but he performed his feat in four processes, and between each he shook out his chudder, or muslin wrapper, so that it passed for an instant between the spectators and the plant. The writer had no doubt then and has no doubt now that this was done not to conceal anything, but to distract attention momentarily; that the first leaf, the upgrowth of leaves, the dwarf mango and the mango on it were all of wax or other carefully made imitation, and that the whole "miracle" was marvelously rapid sleight of hand.

There was nothing in it at all which Mr. Maskelyne could not do, for the juggler, though he had no sleeves, had a turban, and the performance was decidedly less inexplicable than one carried through by a French juggler in the hall of the Hotel de la Poste at Genova. This performer put a 5 franc piece of the year 1865 on a plate, promised to replace it by any 5 franc piece asked for and did replace it by a 5 franc piece of the first republic while 20 pairs of eyes were staring at the plate. The writer, who held the plate and furnished the first 5 franc piece, was certain that he had never taken his eyes off the coin, and was of course a mere victim to his foolish certainty. His attention had been distracted, as in the case of the mango, though by some infinitely more delicate method.

In the case of the sitting in air the writer has no certainty. The performer, a woman, certainly seemed to defy the laws of gravitation, sitting two feet from the ground in open sunlight with her wrist on the hilt of an ordinary sword. It is possible, however, lightly as she was dressed, that she was sitting in a loop of wire attached to the sword hilt, and she certainly never breathed. We believe the explanation to consist in a long practiced habit of holding the breath, which, as we have been told, lightens the body, and in some art of remaining absolutely motionless for a certain number of seconds. It was the opinion of a professional man present that the woman was in a trance, but there was certainly nothing miraculous about the feat, though it seemed at the moment nearly inexplicable.

As to the third trick—the vanishing—the writer is certain. A juggler stepped at Madras on to the deck of a Peninsular and Oriental company's steamer and offered the company assembled, who were lounging about highly bored by the old method of coaling, if they would subscribe, to show them something better than common juggling. The collection, of course, was forthcoming at once. He cleared a space on the deck and told his wife to lie down. The young woman, who may have weighed seven stone, but more probably six, lay down, and her husband placed over her a shallow flat basket, with a handle at the back, exactly resembling the baskets used for vegetables in East Anglia and called a "frail."

Then with a light and graceful gesture he took up the basket and laid it down two or three feet off. The woman had vanished, and the audible amazement seemed deeply to gratify the juggler. Unfortunately the writer, essentially an awkward man, in stepping back stepped on the edge of the "frail" and heard a little cry of pain. The whole thing had been a piece of superb acting. The young woman had learned to hook herself with her fingers and prehensile toes into the strong matwork forming the top of the frail, and the husband, a slight but powerful man, had learned to lift her as if he were lifting nothing but the basket. The writer, of course, said nothing about his awkwardness; the juggler, after one savage glance, said nothing either, and only two years ago the case was quoted as one of those only seen in India, and which, owing to the total absence of machinery, could not be explained away.

There remain other "miracles" at least still to be explained. One is the self interment practiced by some Brahmans, who are revered as saints in consequence. The writer has never seen this, but he inquired into it once very carefully at Benares, cross examining, among others, the well known English Pundit, Dr. Ballantyne, to whom no native told lies, and he has no doubt that on two or three occasions old Brahmans have descended into a prepared grave or underground cell and have remained there for 40 days at least without apparent means of obtaining food or drink and with no arrangement for the natural evacuations.

How that feat is performed he has no idea. It cannot be a mere trick, for the whole business has been watched by Europeans, and it cannot be a mere case of lengthened abstinence like the one shown at the aquarium and in Italy, for though, as medical records show, a human being can survive without food for an astonishing length of time—a convict at Ipswich was more than 40 days dying—he cannot survive without water. He goes mad, to begin with. The only possible, or rather the only probable, explanations, therefore, are that a few Brahmans know of a drug which induces protracted catalepsy—a conceivable solution—or that no Brahman performs the feat who cannot, like the Colonel Townshend of 100 years ago, will himself into a cataleptic trance and repeat this as often as his vitality will admit. It is a very wonderful performance, worth more attention than it has received, but it is a most infrequent one.—London Spectator.

Poetical Versus Practical.

Poetical Longlocks says, "The profusion and color of her hair would lead one to look upon it as though it was spun by the nimble fingers of the easy hours as they glided through bright June days, whose sunny rays of light had been caught in the meshes and were content to go no farther."

Practical Jack expresses the same thing by saying, "Her hair is awfully red."—Liverpool Mercury.

Worked the Wrong Way.

Kitty—I thought I would give Jack Ford a hint that it was getting late, so I ordered in the coffee at 10 o'clock.

Bessie—And of course he went as soon as he had drunk it?

Kitty—No; he said it made him so wakeful that he felt as if he could sit up all night.—New York World

SIGNIFICANCE OF FLAGS.

The Sentiments They Represent For Which Men Give Their Lives.

Flags are not merely so many yards of silk. They represent to a soldier what is noblest in his country's history and institutions. Their loss, under circumstances short of heroic, is an eternal disgrace to the regiment losing them. Only death can excuse the color guard from defending them, and when the guard has been shot or cut down others should be ready to stand by the flag. In the navy a vessel never strikes her colors except to acknowledge defeat.

For this reason when, in that great sea duel between Paul Jones' Bonhomme Richard and the English Serapis, which lasted far into the night, the ensign was shot away from the halliards, Lieutenant Stafford plunged into the sea after it, and braving a double death—he was, in fact, wounded while swimming—saved it and set it again, and it was the Serapis which finally struck. The Cumberland went down in Hampton Roads with colors flying, and when the old Kearsarge, which sent the Alabama to the bottom, struck at Roncador reef, in the Caribbean sea, and her crew was obliged to take to the boats, the ensign was left fluttering in the breeze.

Next to our own flag that of Great Britain interests us most. It is called the "union" flag because it is three flags in one. The flag of England is a red cross on a white field; that of Scotland, a white St. Andrew's cross on a blue field. These flags were combined when England and Scotland united in 1688, and on the union with Ireland the Irish flag, a red St. Andrew's cross on a white field, was added. The union of the three countries is thus indicated on the "union." The St. George's cross of England remains as before and is the feature of the flag, dividing it into four quarters occupied by the St. Andrew's crosses, the white of Scotland and the red of Ireland, which are placed side by side.

Aboard a British warship the "union" is hoisted only when the queen or an admiral is aboard. English ships sail under the British ensign, of which there are three kinds—white, blue and red—each with the union in a square in the upper part of the hoist, that portion of the flag along the staff. The navy and, by special request, the Royal Yacht club sail under the white ensign, which has, besides the union, the red cross of St. George over the whole. The blue ensign is a privilege allowed to those merchant ships which are officered by members of the naval reserve and one-third of whose crews belong to the reserve. It is also flown by a few yacht clubs. The red is the merchantman's ensign. Until 1864 the British naval fleet was divided into three squadrons, each in command of an admiral, who was known by the color of his flag, as the "admiral of the blue," the "admiral of the red" and the "admiral of the white." This distinction was abolished because it was found puzzling in action and was often eliminated. Trafalgar, for instance, was fought under the white ensign. The French and Spanish ships went into action without setting their colors, but were obliged to hoist them so as to be able to strike them.—Outlook.

The Dinner Hour.

"It is a curious thing," said the Grumbler, "that while I have been keeping house for 30 years and have had my wife tell me a thousand times that dinner was late I never once knew of a time when dinner was ahead of time. I have made careful inquiry among my friends, and I have many who have been domestic longer than I, and do not find a single well authenticated case when dinner was ever, at any time or place, ahead of time. Five times a week the cook will do something that she ought not to do, and dinner will be anywhere from five minutes to an hour behind time, but she never gets under sufficient headway to have things on the table before the appointed time. I have made this curious and interesting phase of home life a careful study, and I intend to write a pamphlet about it."

"I guess you're right," said the Kicker. "I am a married man of some few years myself, and I have had the same experience. I may get home an hour earlier than usual and be hungry as three bears, but that does not make a particle of difference. Dinner never comes before 6 o'clock, which is the scheduled time, but it very frequently comes much after that time. I had an old uncle once who noticed the same thing. He was in the house one day, and he put the clock ahead two hours to see if he couldn't work the miracle. But the cook fooled him."

"What did she do?" asked the Grumbler eagerly.

"She turned on the natural gas before she put in the match, and when the fire department got through it was 8 o'clock."—Buffalo Express.

Gifts at Baptisms.

Gifts to infants at their baptism are of ancient origin. Formerly the sponsors generally offered gilt spoons to the child. These spoons were called apostle spoons, because the figures of the 12 apostles were carved at the top of the handles. Rich sponsors gave the complete set of 12, while for those who were not so opulent four was considered the proper number, and poor sponsors would content themselves with offering one. In the latter case the handle of the spoon generally exhibited the figure of any saint in honor of whom the child received its name. It is in allusion to this custom that when Cranmer professed to be unworthy of being sponsor to the young princess Shakespeare makes the king reply:

Come, come, my lord; you'd spare your spoons.

The mug or spoon and fork offering of the present day appears as a very debased survival of a really beautiful christening offering.—Washington Review.

Slamming the Doors.

"I don't know of any household injunction that is so persistently disregarded," said Mrs. Billtops, "as 'Don't slam the door.' I think I must speak to the children about slamming the door at least 40 times a day, but they pay no attention to it whatever. They don't disregard it intentionally, but it appears to be one of those things that people are not able to remember—it makes no impression upon them. They may perhaps remember it the first time after they are spoken to, but as likely as not they will slam the door as loud as ever with the sound of the injunction yet in their ears. Even Mr. Billtops always slams the doors. About most things he is very thoughtful, but about this he is worse than any of the children."—New York Sun.

Convenient and Inexpensive.

Jobson—I save myself a great deal of annoyance and trouble by having a pair of suspenders for every pair of my trousers.

Dobson—That's quite an idea. But isn't it a little expensive? How many suspenders do you have to keep on hand, old man?

Jobson—One pair.—B., K. & Co.'s Monthly.

Impossible.

Aunt—Karl, you never come to see me except when you want money.

Karl—But, my dear auntie, could I come oftener than I do?—Fliegende Blatter.

Evening Up.

"You say he left no money?"

"No. You see, he lost his health getting wealthy and then lost his wealth trying to get healthy."—Montreal Gazette.

PROGRESS FOR THE BLIND.

They Ride Bicycles and Can Distinguish Colors by Touch.

"It is wonderful what can be accomplished in the education of the blind," said a gentleman who makes it a study. "Not long ago, while in England, I went out to Crystal palace to visit the Royal Institute For the Blind. As I drove to the entrance I saw Dr. Campbell, who is at the head of the institution, and four of his blind pupils about to start out on a bicycle ride through the country. It is no uncommon thing to see blind men riding bicycles in England. Of course they always have one man who has sight with them to keep them out of any great danger but they move along without help, as if by instinct. While I was there I frequently saw groups of four or five blind men in company with a man who could see speeding along the roadways in such a manner that you never would imagine that they were sightless. Of course this is only an advanced form of the faculty that enables a blind man to go along the streets unguided, yet without accident. It seems as if nature were kind to the unfortunates and gave them faculties beyond those we possess. I heard of a blind girl who could distinguish the difference between colors by touching them. This is quite an advance. There must be some subtle influence given out by the various colors which the keen sense of the blind girl is able to distinguish.

"Talking of color, I remember hearing that a blind man was once asked to give his idea of scarlet. He thought for awhile, evidently endeavoring to find some way of expressing himself, then said, 'It is like the blowing of a trumpet.' What better could a blind man do? He had no conception of the comparison of colors, having never seen the blue sky or the green grass or anything with color. His idea of scarlet was something vivid and sharp, and he expressed himself as well as he could. Speaking of the blind, I am glad to note that the attitude of those who seek to benefit them is changing. Already the idea that the blind are poor unfortunates, deserving our sympathy and charity, has been abandoned in Colorado and Massachusetts, and these states have taken the position that the blind deserve no charity, but should demand education as a right from the state, not as a gift from charity. These states have taken the blind off the roll of charity and have placed them in the educational department. And this is right. The blind do not need our sympathy. They are children born into the world handicapped, as it were, deformed, and instead of being told that they are poor things they should be impressed that, owing to their misfortune, they will have to make all the more endeavor to keep up with the procession of life. In this way they will be taught to be men and not subjects for charity."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Prepared For Emergencies.

One time a pleasant Mrs. Malaprop from Pennsylvania started through the cave in a party which had been enriched by the addition of four young women and their four bashful and diffident sweethearts.

The old lady wore green glasses and carried a green reticule, from which she could extract anything she wanted, from a compass to a cooky. The eight young people thought her very funny and laughed at her immoderately but slyly. She may have noticed it, and she may not. But, even if unconsciously, she rewarded them.

Shortly after starting in the cave that inevitable blast of cold air struck the party, and while all the rest were shivering and exclaiming the good old lady from Pennsylvania sat down on a rock, took off her shoes, pulled a pair of long green stockings from her everlasting green reticule and put them on.

"I've got two more pairs in here," she said sweetly, turning to the group of young people who had stopped near her. "You better take them and put them on, girls. You'll freeze your legs if you don't."

There was a general gasp, a sudden separation of young women from young men and a most embarrassed and general silence.

All the rest of the journey the old lady seemed sweetly unconscious, and the green glasses, reticule and stockings had right of way wherever they wanted to go. But for hours afterward no one dared mention even Green river without bringing a blush of embarrassment to the four modest young ladies.—Cor. Chicago Herald.

A Kleptomaniac's Dodge.

Two well dressed women, whose kinship could be seen at a glance, entered a shop the other day and took seats at the silk counter. The assistant had scarcely commenced his weather report when one of the women said:

"It is my duty to warn you that my sister is a confirmed kleptomaniac, and that you must watch her closely."

After a little while the "klep" moved along to another seat, and the assistant felt it his duty to give her his most vigilant attention. Twenty minutes' time was consumed and no purchase made, and as the women left the shop the assistant fluttered himself that the little woman with the Grecian nose had tried it on the wrong merchant.

"What made you watch that person so closely?" queried a lady who had observed most of the maneuvering.

"Kleptomania!" he whispered.

"Is that so? Why, I should have thought the other one needed your eyes the most."

She had taken 30 yards of silk and £3 worth of fringe.—London Tit-Bits.

Digestive Action of Vinegar.

A health writer, discussing the effects of vinegar on digestion says: "The microscopists have discovered that the eels of vinegar sometimes take up their abode in the alimentary canal as parasites and become a source of irritation and disturbance to the digestive organs. And now, according to Virchow's archives, they have been investigating the influence of acids upon salivary digestion, or the conversion of starch into sugar, and the fact has appeared that acetic acid, connected with tartaric and oxalic acids, very materially hinders this portion of the digestive process.

"It is worthy of note, as being in the line of scientific progress, that many of the most skillful chefs are substituting in their culinary processes lemon juice for vinegar, thus avoiding at once the wriggling eels and the mischief making acid."—New York Times.

Indolence.

Indolence is declared a disease, and its pathology is studied in The Medical Record. It is found an almost constant indication in albuminuria and diabetes. Malarial fevers induce it, and it is a frequent effect of dyspepsias and indigestions. It is a characteristic in eurasthenia so generally that it is usually safe to say that an indolent person is neurasthenic to a certain extent. Hence in cases of chronic indolence the counsels of a physician are often more in place than those of a moralist.—American.

DON'T BE WITHOUT IT.

MOORS' DIARRHŒA CORDIAL.

Sure cure for all Summer Complaints! Diarrhœa, Dysentery, etc.

PRICE, 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Sold at Moors' Pharmacy,

Gorham Cor. Appleton St.

SULPHUR BITTERS

Cleanse
The Vitiated
Blood
When you see
Its impurities
Bursting through
The Skin
In Pimples,
Blotches
And Sores.

Rely on Sulphur Bitters and Health will follow.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

THE LOWELL

Gas Light Company

OFFICE:

22 Shattuck Street, Corner Middle.

NEWALL G. MACK, President; JACOB ROGERS Treasurer; D. B. BARTLETT, Clerk.

Directors: Newall G. Mack, Levi Sprague, Jacob Rogers, Alex. G. Cummock, George S. Motley Edward M. Tucke.

PRICE OF GAS,

With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is

$1.00 ONE THOUSAND FEET.

First-class Gas Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered at $4.50 per chaldron, $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.

No charge made for the use of meters.

No charge made for running supply pipes from street mains to consumer's cellar.

Orders when left at office promptly attended to.

DRS. CUFF & CONSTANTINEAU,

Surgeon Dentists

Rooms 5, 6, 7, 8, Bon Marche Build'g, 159 Merrimack Street.

DR. BRETON

The eminent Specialist, will be glad to see all his former patrons and any who desire his services at

44 Central Street.

Office Hours—10 a. m. to 8 p. m. Sundays and Holidays by appointment only.

DO YOU KNOW

You can buy Pianos, Organs, Music Rolls, Harmonicas, Music Stands, Folios of all kinds, the latest of Sheet Music and all that goes to make Home happy in a model way at

RIGHT PRICES

AT

Cardner's Music Store,

No. 20 Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.

P. S.—$40.00. A good square piano with cover and stool. Cash five dollars and five dollars per month.

M. W. MILLER,

House and Fresco Painter and Paper Hanger,

55 Willie Street.

Wall Papers supplied at wholesale rates. Get my prices before going elsewhere.

When in doubt to Baker's go,
His store is filled both high and low;
Of frames he has the latest styles—
Their fame has spread for many miles.
The most aesthetic taste he pleases;
Your pocket book he never squeezes.
He always makes his work look nice,
At just two-thirds the regular price.

PICTURES AND FRAMES.

No. 2 John St., Marble Bank Building.

WATSON BAKERY

Every evening at 5 o'clock Hot Tea Rolls and Cream Bread, also all kinds of Cake and Pastry. Only the best stock used in the manufacture of our goods. Parties supplied at short notice at

Nos. 24 to 30 CHARLES STREET.

Peter Watson, Prop.

LOWELL

Trunk Manufactory

P. F. Devine, Prop.

It is surprising how cheap you can get a good strong Trunk at the old wooden building, 70-72 Middlesex Street. Their Trunks are made so solid that they are almost burglar proof. They are all made on honor, and there are no paper trunks made at P. F. Devine, 70-72 Middlesex Street, Old Wooden Building.

P. S.—We will take your old trunk in exchange as part payment.

70-72 Middlesex Street.

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, MAY 19.

SUN RISES.....4 19 | MOON RISES.. 7 30 PM
SUN SETS.....7 03 | FULL SEA ..11 15 AM
LENGTH OF DAY..14 44 | ..11 30 PM

Forecast for New England: Rain; cooler; high east winds.

A sharp electrical storm struck portions of Massachusetts and Connecticut last evening, accompanied by a heavy fall of rain. The lightning flashes were frequent, and the electricity caused much damage to wires. Several circuits of electric lights were burned out.

IMPORTANT.

There are two important requisites for a daily paper: 1st, it should print the news while it is fresh: 2nd, it should be printed so that you can read it. Compare THE SUN with other local papers on these important points.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

The Barnum & Bailey circus is being billed by the advance agent.

Rev. Albert Hammott of Brockton, will preach at the First Universalist church tomorrow.

George C. Reid of William Nichols & Co., is proudly receiving congratulations. There is a son and heir at home.

The Dahlgren association of Navel Veterans call Memorial hall a cabin, to conform with the bylaws of their assocation.

Mrs. Rosevelle of Cambridgeport, a singing evangelist, will assist Rev. F. K. Stratton in his services tomorrow at St. Paul's M. E. church.

Tomorrow is missionary Sunday in the Congregational churches and the American board will have its home missionaries in the Lowell pulpits.

The Martin Luthers gathered around the festive board of the American house last night and elected the old board of officers. Arrangements were made for the season.

S. D. Butterworth, Jr., and a companion are telling a good fish story. It relates to a pickerel which was caught by hook and line, but which was of such large size and phenomenal strength that it overturned the canoe from which the nimrods were fishing. The adventure occurred on the Concord river.

Saved a Drowning Boy.

Willie Curry, aged 12 years while playing on the banks of the Suffolk canal, yesterday afternoon, fell into the water and was in danger of drowning had not Joseph Sullivan, aged 20 years jumped in and saved him. This was a brave act of Sullivan.

Lawrence's License Muddle.

The Lawrence liquor license case will undoubtedly go up to the full bench of the Supreme court on law questions. At the conclusion of the hearing upon the petition of William E. Manning for a writ of mandamus against Mayor Rutter, to compel the latter to sign a common victualler's licenee which had been granted by the aldermen of that city, Judge Allen stated that it was a proper case for that court.

By Simon B. Harris, Auctioneer, Office Room 4, Central Block.

Assignees' sale on Monday, May 21, 1894, at 5 o'clock p. m., we will sell at public auction the well known John F. Kimball estate situate on Pawtucket and Arlington streets. Consisting of a spacious dwelling house containing thirteen finished rooms with plenty of closets, two pantries, bath room, wash room, conservatory and store room. Heated with steam, several elegant fireplaces with marble mantels, center pieces with costly chandeliers. The rooms are large and high posted, well decorated, with cornices and gilt mouldings; slate roof, cement cellar bottom, cellars partitioned off with brick walls, good sewerage. Also a fine stable fitted with four stalls, plenty of carriage room, well finished with sheathing, slate roof, cupola and weather vane; cellar under the stable part.

The lot contains half an acre, with a frontage on Pawtucket street of about 130 feet, on Arlington street about 105 feet, set out with a choice variety of fruit trees in bearing condition, and shubbery; surrounded with a board and iron fence; a row of large maple trees adorn the premises on both streets; good sidewalks. The buildings are in good repair and substantially built; the grounds are elegant, the location the very best, the neighborhood none better in Lowell. In fact this is one of the best residences in our city, the very best and most desirable offered at public auction for years. Any person looking for a commodious residence with amply grounds should attend this sale, which will be positive and the highest bidder will secure it. The opportunity is one seldom offered to the public. Also at the same time and place, we will sell the following desirable personal property: One two seated side bar open carriage, one phaeton, one canopy top carryall, one coupe, one carryall harness. Said property is in good condition and worthy the attention of any person contemplating buying property of this description to use or as a matter of speculation. Property will be open for inspection at one o'clock on the afternoon of sale.

Terms. $1000 to be paid or secured to the auctioneer when the real estate is struck off. Personal property, cash. Other terms, made known at the time of sale.

By order of FREDERICK LAWTON and CHARLES M. WILLIAMS, Assignees.

SIMON B. HARRIS, auctioneer.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Paran Stevens will sail May 20 for Paris. From thence she visits her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Paget, in London, for a few weeks, and then comes direct to New York again, en route to her Newport residence.

The wedding of Miss Mabel Stevens elder daughter of Solon W. Stevens, Esq., and Mr. Louis H. Swift is to come off in October. A house is building for the young people.

Rev. Geo. W. Bicknell of Cambridge has been in town a few days as the guest of Mr. J. G. Marshall, paymaster on the Boott, one of Mr. Bicknell's former parishioners. He found many cordial greetings from old friends in Lowell.

Mrs. William Calderwood of High street fell from a chair while attending to her houshold duties, Thursday, sustaining a broken wrist.

Mr. George W. J. Charlesworth of Tewksbury, and Miss Sarah A. Tattersall of Linthwaite, near Huddersfield, Yorkshire, England, were united in marriage by Rev. O. E. Mallory, on Monday last. Mr. and Mrs. Charlesworth will for the present reside in Tewksbury.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Francis and Miss Fanny Francis of Davenport, Iowa, are the guests of Mrs. James B. Francis of Andover street.

Miss Grace Cumnock has gone to Orange, N. J., for a visit.

Miss White of Nesmith street and Mr. W. T. White of Huntington street have gone to the mountains.

Dr. Colburn DENTIST 81 MERK ST.

A delicious smoke—Old Hundred cigar. T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city, Shedd's block, Central street.

A true, life like photo is something everybody admires. Marion makes that kind. Visit his studio in Barrister's hall and have a setting made.

Have you heard the rumors that are afloat about a certain dry goods firm vacating their store on Merrimack Street? You may look for further developments next week.

One of the best and simplest of labor-saving devices is advertised today by Lawler, the stationer at 79 Merrimack and 3 John Streets. Every bookkeeper and all others having loose papers to bind, should read this advertisement.

Exquisite styles of wall papers with fringes and picture mouldings to match. Should you wish to paper any room in your house, remember you can get at our store the latest and best ideas from all the leading designers in the country. A. L. Kittredge & Co., 208 Central street.

The Latest Gossip.

Suppose you have heard it! A business change is to take place in one of the large dry goods stores in Lowell. You will hear more about it early next week.

Miss Halley's District Changed.

Miss Halley has been reappointed factory inspector, but it is found that she is not to be located in this district. She has been sent to Fall River by Chief Wade, to remain there permanently. It is stated by persons who know the state of affairs in Fall River, that although a lady inspector was supposed to visit the mills there, that duty has not been performed, and is now assigned to Miss Halley. The operatives of Lowell would like to have some inspector located here to whom they could complain of any violation of the law coming under their attention.

Band Concert Postponed.

The band concert which was advertised for last night on the city hall lot, was postponed until next Friday evening, owing to the inclemency of the weather.

A large crowd gathered, last evening, in spite of the mist, for band concerts are very popular.

The idea of giving one there started with Manager John A. O'Hearn of the Merrimack Clothing company, who took up subscriptions to defray expenses. Every place of business from Kilpartrick Bros., fruit store at the depot, to Maiden Lane, contributed generously.

Business Men's Banquet.

Next Wednesday evening a business men's banquet will be held in the Y. M. C. A. hall. Addresses will be expected from Gov. Greenhalge, Mayor Pickman, Mr. James H. Eaton, treasurer of the Essex bank, Lawrence, and Mr. H. M. Moore of Boston.

The reception committee consists of Messrs. W. H. White, C. E. Adams, H. B. Shattuck, J. W. C. Pickering, F. P. Haggett, Larkin T. Trull, C. H. Allen, Jeremiah Clark, W. H. Wiggin, H. C. Perham, E. N. Burke, A. G. Pollard, Willard Everett, S. A. Chase and A. K. Whitcomb.

Tolman Estate Sold.

J. E. Conant & Co. sold yesterday afternoon for Nellie T. Sawyer, trustee, the John C. Tolman estate, Pawtucketville, as follows: Lot 1, stone house and stable, 23,096 square feet of land to T. H. Cornell for $5950; lot 2, 14,814 square feet of land to T. H. Cornell for 15c. a square foot: lot 4, 13,918 square feet of land to W. S. McIntyre for 20c. a foot; lot 3, 14,751 square feet of land to W. S. McIntyre for 19 1-2c. a square foot; lot 5, 7450 square feet of land to W. S. McIntyre for 7 1-8c. a square foot; lot 6, cottage house on Second Avenue to Mrs. Philip Tighe for $1500.

TEN INNINGS.

A Hot Game Between the Beaneaters and the Quakers.

PHILADELPHIA, May 18.—The Philadelphia team defeated the Beaneaters in the hottest local game of the season.

Duffy was fined $10 and ordered from the field. In the 10th inning the ball hit Merritt on the hand, splitting his thumb.

Philadelphia....	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	2—5
Boston.....	1	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	1—4

Earned runs—Philadelphia, 4; Boston, 1. Base hits—Philadelphia, 10; Boston, 5. Errors—Philadelphia, 1; Boston, 2. Batteries—Taylor and Clements; Stivetts and Merritt.

At Brooklyn:

Brooklyn.....	4	1	1	1	0	5	3	1	0	—16
New York.....	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	4	0	—7

Base hits—Brooklyn, 16; New York, 8. Errors—Brooklyn, 1; New York, 7. Batteries—Stein and Kinslow; Clarke, German, Westervelt and Farrell.

At Brockton—Brockton, 14; Pawtucket, 8.
At Haverhill—Lewiston, 19; Haverhill, 4.

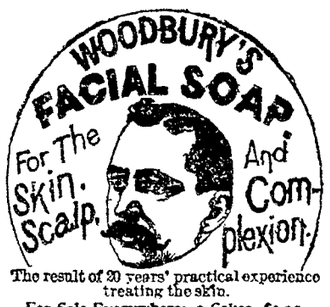
A Newfoundland Sensation.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., May 19.—A sensation was created here by the publication in The Telegram, the newspaper organ of ex-Premier Whiteway, of a number of telegraphic messages which have passed between members of the government. There is much speculation as to how The Telegram obtained the messages. The government papers charge that the telegraph wires were tapped, and operators bribed to disclose the business of their offices.

A Cool Murderer.

WALTHAM, Mass., May 19. — William Barrett, accused of the murder of James Farrar, takes his arrest with the greatest indifference. He refuses to talk about the murder. He coolly informed an officer that it was not policy for him to say anything at this time. He realizes the enormity of the crime, but he is remarkably self-possessed, and will make a determined fight to clear himself upon the ground of self defense.

WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP



For The Skin, Scalp, And Complexion.

The result of 20 years' practical experience treating the skin.

For Sale Everywhere; 3 Cakes, $1.00.

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

STREET RAILWAY AFFAIRS AND STATE FIRE MARSHAL.

The Drawbaugh Telephone Company Incorporated With a Capital Stock of Between $1,000,000 and $10,000,000.

BOSTON, May 19.—There was a long debate in the senate on the bill to establish a state fire marshal. The Democrats argue that it was a bill to legislate a Democrat out of office. It was ordered to a third reading.

The bill to authorize the Wakefield and Stoneham Street Railway company to purchase or lease certain street railways or to sell or lease its property and franchises to certain street railway companies was ordered to a third reading.

Concurrence was refused in the house amendment to the bill to authorize the Worcester and Millbury Street Railway company to extend its tracks, increase its capital stock and issue bonds. The amendment provided that all rights granted under the bill should be null and void in case the road was sold or leased to a foreign corporation.

The bill to authorize the Lynn and Boston Railroad company to lease the Boston and Revere Electric Street Railway company, and to increase its capital stock, was ordered to a third reading.

The amendment to the senate bill to place the control of the Suffolk county courthouse in the hands of the supreme judicial court, that the act shall not abridge the control of the superintendent of public buildings in respect to repairs, etc., was rejected. A motion making the control subject to the approval of the mayor and aldermen was also rejected. The bill was then ordered to a third reading—74 to 420.

A long debate took place upon a bill providing that all railroads shall keep on sale tickets, the rate of which shall not exceed 2 cents for each mile or fraction thereof for distances of over three miles. The bill was laid on the table.

The house engrossed the bill incorporating the Drawbaugh Telephone and Telegraph company, with an authorized capital stock of not less than $1,000,000 nor more than $10,000,000.

The bill to increase the number of associate justices of the superior court was rejected.

A continued hearing on the New York and New England railroad reorganization was announced for yesterday, but an agreement having been made by the incorporators to provide for the claims for personal injuries whether in suit or not, there was an adjournment to give time for the preparation of a substitute bill.

Police Baffled by Thieves.

NEWPORT, R. I., May 19.—Three minor robberies were committed here Thursday night. The supposed thieves are operating from a mysterious sloop that the police have unsuccessfully tried to capture in Narragansett bay for the past month. Wherever the sloop appears a robbery is committed, and the boat is gone when the facts are made known.

Will Lose No Time.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—It is probable that the senate committee appointed to investigate the charges of attempted bribery of Senators Hunton and Kyle and the alleged operations of the Sugar trust to influence legislation will begin its sittings early next week. It is probable the committee will hold open sessions.

Victims of Lightning.

BRIDGETON, N. J., May 19.—A bed in which Mrs. William Porch and her 18-months-old babe were lying was struck by lightning and both occupants were probably fatally burned. The baby's cheek was torn open and its clothing was burned in holes. Mrs. Porch is terribly burned about the breast.

A Boom For Providence.

PROVIDENCE, May 19.—New York and Boston capitalists have perfected arrangements for the purchase of the Corliss Steam Engine company. For more than a year only 100 men have been employed, but the sale of the plant will mean the employment of 700 men.

One Record Broken.

AMHERST, Mass., May 19. — At the annual spring athletic meet the running high jump was the only record broken, but the men showed up well in all the events. Amherst will be sure to make a good showing at Worcester next Wednesday.

Boiler Blew Up.

BAY CITY, Mich., May 19.—The boiler in F. C. Ross' planing mill exploded, killing Engineer Clossen, fatally injuring John Glegg and wounding four others. The force of the concussion damaged houses within a radius of half a mile.

The Armor Plate Frauds.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—Representative Dunphy had a hearing yesterday before the house rules committee on his resolution to investigate naval armor plate frauds. He expressed the desirability of probing the matter to the bottom.

Another Veto From Flower.

ALBANY, May 19.—Governor Flower has vetoed the bill providing for paying the expenses of the New York police investigation. He says it is partisan legislation, and for the manufacture of political capital only.

Freight Rates Restored.

NEW YORK, May 19.—In accordance with an agreement the Atchison and Missouri Pacific railroads yesterday issued simultaneously notices of restoration of all freight rates to the schedule.

Made No Resistance.

RUTLAND, Vt., May 19.—Byron Bundy, the Bethel murderer, was arrested yesterday at Ticonderoga, N. Y., and brought into this state. He came voluntarily rather than wait for a requisition.

The Eighth Wonder

of the world, a handsome stone ring, given with one pound of our choice tea. Boys and girls this is the greatest offer of the nineteenth century. Dickson Bros., 68 Merrimack street.

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trouserings, for spring wear.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. B. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 405-4.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Getting Ready for the Contests.

The athletic meet on Saturday May 26 at the L. C. A. A. grounds promises to be very interesting entertainment to those who like to witness amateur boxing and wrestling. As there will be only four men in each class, no competitor will be obliged to box more than twice and any one winning one bout will receive a prize. The secretary of the Riverside Boat club has sent word to Mr. J. H. Comber that quite a delegation will come from that club. The race of a quarter mile between Looney and his opponent will be a hot one. Looney is training hard and intends holding up the Lowell end, and if he gets beaten it will not be for the want of training. Jimmy Walsh is also training hard for his wrestling bout. His opponent Brookings is a hard nut to crack, and Walsh himself admits that it will not be a very easy job to gain a fall.

Luke Walsh is in fine trim for his meeting with the Suffolk man, and hundreds of his friends will be anxious to see him win. The entries close on Tuesday evening. Competitors will be obliged to weigh in at the club house any time after one o'clock of the afternoon of the meeting. The rules allow one pound give or take in each class.

BOWLING NEWS.

The Calumets and Salems rolled for the first time in the duck pin tournament last evening at Les Miserables alleys and the former won by 89 pins in a close contest. The total of the winners was 40 pins ahead of the Glendon's score of the previous night, and the single team-string score beat the Glendons by five pins. Young's 111 tied Swift's high single and the only previous record not broken was Wilson's three string total of 292. The score:

Calumets—Woerden 278, Young 284, "Kid" Kelley 282, Reynolds 245, Wells 283; total 1362.

Salems—Dunham 282, T. Sullivan 219, Carney 265, D. Sullivan 240, Joe Farrell 267; total 1273.

Retreat at the Academy.

The exercises of the retreat which is to open at Notre Dame academy on June 4th, are to be conducted by the Rev. James A. Doonan, S. J., of Boston college.

This eminent lecturer is well known for his learning and piety and the retreat will probably be the last one given by Father Doonan this season, as he has been appointed to deliver a course of lectures on moral philosphy at the Catholic Summer school, Plattsburg, N. Y.

We congratulate the pupils of the academy who will no doubt enjoy a rare intellectual treat in hearing his able discourses.

The retreat was to have been held on the 28th inst, but as Fr. Doonan could not be present on that date, it was decided to postpone it until June 4.

Ladies' Suits and Garments.

George F. Stiles, deputy sheriff and messenger, will sell by private sale, by order of the court of insolvency, all the stock in the store occupied by the Beaver Cloak company, in Hildreth building, consisting of ladies' cloaks, capes, suits, &c., at less than cost. Sale opens today.

Shiro Kuroda
M. A. C., Amherst, Mass.

A Japanese Student

Health in Danger From Overstudy—Great Health From Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Sarsaparilla has benefited people of all nationalities. Testimonial letters are coming to us daily by the hundreds. One of the recent contributions comes from Mr. Shiro Kuroda of Japan, a student at the Massachusetts Agricultural College at Amherst. His letter follows:

"Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst, Mass.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen,—I came to America in 1891 and entered college in the following fall. After the thorough attainment of my education, my object is to return to my native country. But I must not discuss my personal affairs. I wish to

Recommend to the Public

the wonderful healing power of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is peculiar to itself.

"I have been suffering greatly from dyspepsia. I always felt tired and had no appetite whatever, often felt dizzy and even fainted away. My trouble was, no doubt, due to my weak constitution and strict adherence to study. Had I continued in the same condition it would have resulted in a snare to my health, or to my college course at least. Last spring I took three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is

A Wonderful Medicine.

It gave me a good appetite and strength, such as I had never experienced before. Two weeks after I began to take the first bottle I actually gained ten pounds of flesh, and now I am greatly indebted to Hood's Sarsaparilla for that

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

clearness of my head which enables me to study for hours without dizziness of faintness. It is my desire to recommend Hood's Sasaparilla most highly, as an excellent 'student's helper.'"
SHIRO KURODA, M. A. C., Amherst, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

DINING AND LUNCH ROOMS.
MEALS AT ALL HOURS.
101 Market Street.
Cooked Meats sold by the pound. Spiced and Salt Meats a specialty.
P. P. KILLEEN, Prop.

What would Lowell be without the spindle? The city is known the world over as "The Spindle City."

The Spindle Cigar

is made by HENRY FLOOD; best smoke in town.

Bulgarian Intrigues.

LONDON, May 19.—It is believed that the young King of Servia intends to make a second coup d'etat with the aid of his father, ex-King Milan, and the premier, with the purpose of putting an end to the power and influence of the Radical leaders. The Radical mayors in the provinces have been dismissed from office and Liberals appointed to replace them, with the assistance of the police and the military.

Gutted by Fire.

WORCESTER, Mass., May 19.—A general alarm at 1:45 this morning was caused by a fire in the five-story brick building on Union and School streets, occupied by the National Manufacturing company for the manufacture of wire goods. The fire was confined to the building, which was thoroughly gutted. The loss will be heavy.

Neglected His Duty.

NEW YORK, May 19.—Sheriff Sexton yesterday dismissed Deputy Leonard, charged with letting the wife of Dr. Henry Meyer and another female prisoner go into a saloon on their way from the Tombs to their trial in general sessions.

Hill Working on the Tariff.

ST. PAUL, May 19.—A Washington special to The Despatch says that Senator Hill is at work on an entirely new bill to be substituted for the so-called senate compromise tariff bill.

CHALIFOUX'S CLOTHING

Reaches the top notch of excellence in quality, fit and finish—the bottom notch in prices. A fit costs no more than a misfit.

There is nothing saved in buying badly fitting clothes. It takes just as long to cut and sew a coat that is too wide or too tight, or a pair of pants with bulging knees, as though they fit perfectly Hence why not buy perfect fitting clothing? Or, to be more specific, why not

Buy Your Clothing at Chalifoux's?

Immense as is Chalifoux's new Spring and Summer stock, there isn't a bungling garment in it. Some are finer than others, but whether a suit costs $5.00 or $20.00, IT FITS.

If you want a new Spring Suit, no better time to get it than now; no better place than Chalifoux's.

$5.00.

For a choice of Men's well, fine and stylish made Sack Suits, made of strictly all wool cheviots, cloth manufactured by the Assabet woolen mills, sizes to fit any man. Value $10.

$10.

For choice from several lines of Men's single and double breasted Sack and Dovetail Cutaway Frock Suits, made of fine worsted, cassimeres and cheviots, made to sell for $15 and $18; now only $10.

$15.

For men, six superb Spring dress Suits, made of such material as imported Clay worsteds, unfinished worsted and fine Scotch cheviots; made in latest cut London sack and regent cutaway frock. Spring styles, worth fully $25.

J. L. CHALIFOUX.
Central and Middle Streets.

Better and Cheaper.

There has not been a time in years when the PURCHASING POWER OF A DOLLAR WAS AS GREAT AS NOW. There has never been a time in the history of Ladies' Apparel when as much Style, Beauty and Service can be gotten for the money as now.

Bargain Opportunities for the Week.

100 Fine Quality Sample Jackets,

Made of fine Kersey Cloth and Clay Diagonals in Black and Colors, all reduced in price to close out. Fine jackets for $6.75, $7.50, $8.75, $10.00 and $12.50: former prices were $10.00 to $22.50 each.

Over 100 Styles Ladies' Cloth Capes.

All handsomely trimmed, made in latest style. Our prices are $1.50, $1.95, $2.75, $3.50, $4.75, $5.75, and up to $10.00. Examine these and you will be convinced that you cannot get equal value elsewhere.

LADIES' TAILOR-MADE SUITS.

Ladies' Duck Suits,

All new colors and combinations, at $1.95, $2.50 $3.50 and $4.75.

Ladies' Eton Suits,

In Serge, for $2.50, $3.75, $4.50, $5.00 and up to $22.50.

SPECIAL BARGAIN IN

Ladies' Covert Cloth Tuxedo Suits

For $8.75. Worth $12.00.

Ladies' Prince Albert and Cutaway Suits,

All Tailor-made, fit and workmanship the best.

New York Cloak and Suit Co.
No. 12 John Street.

OFFICE TO LET.—In THE SUN building. A nice location for a doctor or light professional business. Inquire at THE SUN office.

REFRIGERATORS AND ICE CHESTS

We handle a nice line and guarantee prices the lowest. Buy now and get the benefit this hot weather.

Baby Carriages are rolling out. Come and make your selection while the line is complete.

We will sell you a fine Straw Matting for $3.75 per roll for this week only. Don't wait until next week.

Lounges, Couches, Cots, etc. Everything to make the home comfortable can be found at our store.

J. J. GAYNOR & CO.,
New Number, 35 Prescott Street.

THE POLAR REFRIGERATOR

Is the best. As a preserver of food it has no superior, and for economy of ice it has no equal. We have been the agents for these goods in Lowell for the past five years and can recommend them to our customers as perfect and sure to give satisfaction in every respect. Do not buy a Refrigerator or Ice Chest till you have examined our line. We can sell you anything you need in the housefurnishing line at prices that will convince you that you can save money by trading with us. Look our stock over before you purchase.

Gookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST

NO BETTER FLOUR
IN THE CITY
Than we handle. Warranted every trip or money refunded.
$4.50 is the Price.
GIVE IT A TRIAL.

WALSH'S UNION MARKET, Middlesex St. Foot of South St.

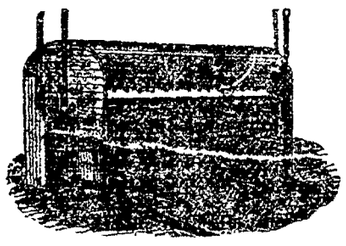
ASSOCIATE BUILDING.
OFFICES TO LET.

Professional men are beginning to see the advantage of locating in this building, a fact which is amply proven by the manner in which halls and offices have let. A good lawyer, a bright newspaper man and a bang-up real estate hustler are wanted to complete its roll of tenants. There are yet a few good offices to rent, and if engaged this month the rent will be cut in two and a guarantee given for one year's occupancy at half price. When looking for a good office be sure and call, and consider the fact that the elevator service is continuous, that the building has now about 35 tenants, representing 325 people employed; that this section of the city is growing rapidly as the commercial business centre; that several large societies meet in the halls attached to this building, and that your business will have the advantage of the tireless, endless hustling being done by the business men of City Hall and Monument Square. The tremendous traffic which City Hall brings is also a matter worth taking into account.

Call and get our price if you are thinking of opening an office of your own, or making a change from some of the antiquated offices in the eastern portion of the city.

OPPOSITE CITY HALL.

THE ONLY PLACE IN THE CITY



Where CARPETS are thoroughly CLEANED and STEAMED.

We take up, clean, steam, make over and lay Carpets. Hair Mattresses and Feather Beds renovated by steam.

Lowell Steam CARPET CLEANING WORKS
12 WEED STREET.
GEORGE MADDOCKS, Prop.

We employ no agents, send direct to the works. Orders by mail or telephone, 2?-4.

LOWELL OPERA HOUSE,
WEDNESDAY EVENING, MAY 23.
GRAND TESTIMONIAL CONCERT TO EMIL J. BORJES.
A GRAND PROGRAMME.
An Orchestra of 50 Performers. The Mudsigal Society of 60 people.
Dr. F. R. Rix, Conductor, and several well known artists. Price 75, 50, 35, 25c. Seats on sale Monday at 10.

A POINT TO KNOW.

You can get a box of Boston Baking Powder free, by buying a bll. or a bag of flour at our store this month.

Olives, pickles and sweet pickles by the quart or gallon.

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY
Old No. 199 Middlesex St. New No. 455.
Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 374-3, Brass Signs.
CALEB L. SMITH.....Proprietor

Conant & Company,
338 and 340 Central Street,
RIDING SADDLES AND BRIDLES.
Ladies' Saddles $10 to $60.
Gentlemen's - - $4 to $50.
Leggings, Spurs, Riding Whips and Crops. Look at Our $9.00 Harness.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, MAY 19.

SUN RISES.....4 19 | MOON RISES.. 7 30 PM
SUN SETS..... 7 03 | FULL SEA { ..11 15 AM
LENGTH OF DAY..14 44 | { ..11 30 PM

Forecast for New England: Rain; cooler; high east winds.

A sharp electrical storm struck portions of Massachusetts and Connecticut last evening, accompanied by a heavy fall of rain. The lightning flashes were frequent, and the electricity caused much damage to wires. Several circuits of electric lights were burned out.

IMPORTANT.

There are two important requisites for a daily paper: 1st, it should print the news while it is fresh; 2nd, it should be printed so that you can read it. Compare THE SUN with other local papers on these important points.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

The Barnum & Bailey circus is being billed by the advance agent.

Rev. Albert Hammott of Brockton, will preach at the First Universalist church tomorrow.

George C. Reid of William Nichols & Co., is proudly receiving congratulations. There is a son and heir at home.

The Dahlgren association of Naval Veterans call Memorial hall a cabin, to conform with the bylaws of their association.

Mrs. Rosevelle of Cambridgeport, a singing evangelist, will assist Rev. F. K. Stratton in his services tomorrow at St. Paul's M. E. church.

Tomorrow is missionary Sunday in the Congregational churches and the American board will have its home missionaries in the Lowell pulpits.

The Martin Luthers gathered around the festive board of the American house last night and elected the old board of officers. Arrangements were made for the season.

S. D. Butterworth, Jr., and a companion are telling a good fish story. It relates to a pickerel which was caught by hook and line, but which was of such large size and phenomenal strength that it overturned the canoe from which the nimrods were fishing. The adventure occurred on the Concord river.

Saved a Drowning Boy.

Willie Curry, aged 12 years while playing on the banks of the Suffolk canal, yesterday afternoon, fell into the water and was in danger of drowning had not Joseph Sullivan, aged 20 years jumped in and saved him. This was a brave act of Sullivan.

Lawrence's License Muddle.

The Lawrence liquor license case will undoubtedly go up to the full bench of the Supreme court on law questions. At the conclusion of the hearing upon the petition of William E. Manning for a writ of mandamus against Mayor Rutter, to compel the latter to sign a common victualler's license which had been granted by the aldermen of that city, Judge Allen stated that it was a proper case for that court.

By Simon B. Harris, Auctioneer, Office Room 4, Central Block.

Assignees' sale on Monday, May 21, 1894, at 5 o'clock p. m., we will sell at public auction the well known John F. Kimball estate situate on Pawtucket and Arlington streets. Consisting of a spacious dwelling house containing thirteen finished rooms with plenty of closets, two pantries, bath room, wash room, conservatory and store room. Heated with steam, several elegant fireplaces with marble mantels, center pieces with costly chandeliers. The rooms are large and high posted, well decorated, with cornices and gilt mouldings; slate roof, cement cellar bottom, cellars partitioned off with brick walls, good sewerage. Also a fine stable fitted with four stalls, plenty of carriage room, well finished with sheathing, slate roof, cupola and weather vane; cellar under the stable part.

The lot contains half an acre, with a frontage on Pawtucket street of about 130 feet, on Arlington street about 105 feet, set out with a choice variety of fruit trees in bearing condition, and shubbery; surrounded with a board and iron fence; a row of large maple trees adorn the premises on both streets; good sidewalks. The buildings are in good repair and substantially built; the grounds are elegant, the location the very best, the neighborhood none better in Lowell. In fact this is one of the best residences in our city, the very best and most desirable offered at public auction for years. Any person looking for a commodious residence with ample grounds should attend this sale, which will be positive and the highest bidder will secure it. The opportunity is one seldom offered to the public. Also at the same time and place, we will sell the following desirable personal property: One two seated side bar open carriage, one phaeton, one canopy top carryall, one coupe, one carryall harness. Said property is in good condition and worthy the attention of any person contemplating buying property of this description to use or as a matter of speculation. Property will be open for inspection at one o'clock on the afternoon of sale.

Terms. $1000 to be paid or secured to the auctioneer when the real estate is struck off. Personal property, cash. Other terms, made known at the time of sale.

By order of FREDERICK LAWTON and CHARLES M. WILLIAMS, Assignees.

SIMON B. HARRIS, auctioneer.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Paran Stevens will sail May 20 for Paris. From thence she visits her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Paget, in London, for a few weeks, and then comes direct to New York again, en route to her Newport residence.

The wedding of Miss Mabel Stevens elder daughter of Solon W. Stevens, Esq., and Mr. Louis H. Swift is to come off in October. A house is building for the young people.

Rev. Geo. W. Bicknell of Cambridge has been in town a few days as the guest of Mr. J. G. Marshall, paymaster on the Booth, one of Mr. Bicknell's former parishioners. He found many cordial greetings from old friends in Lowell.

Mrs. William Calderwood of High street fell from a chair while attending to her household duties, Thursday, sustaining a broken wrist.

Mr. George W. J. Charlesworth of Tewksbury, and Miss Sarah A. Tattersall of Linthwaite, near Huddersfield, Yorkshire, England, were united in marriage by Rev. O. E. Mallory, on Monday last. Mr. and Mrs. Charlesworth will for the present reside in Tewksbury.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Francis and Miss Fanny Francis of Davenport, Iowa, are the guests of Mrs. James B. Francis of Andover street.

Miss Grace Cumnock has gone to Orange, N. J., for a visit.

Miss White of Nesmith street and Mr. W. T. White of Huntington street have gone to the mountains.

Dr. Colburn DENTIST 81 MERK ST.

A delicious smoke—Old Hundred cigar.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city, Shedd's block, Central street.

A true, life like photo is something everybody admires. Marion makes that kind. Visit his studio in Barrister's hall and have a sitting made.

Have you heard the rumors that are afloat about a certain dry goods firm vacating their store on Merrimack Street? You may look for further developments next week.

One of the best and simplest of labor-saving devices is advertised today by Lawler, the stationer at 70 Merrimack and 3 John Streets. Every bookkeeper and all others having loose papers to bind, should read this advertisement.

Exquisite styles of wall papers with fringes and picture mouldings to match. Should you wish to paper any room in your house, remember you can get at our store the latest and best ideas from all the leading designers in the country. A. L. Kittredge & Co., 208 Central street.

The Latest Gossip.

Suppose you have heard it! A business change is to take place in one of the large dry goods stores in Lowell. You will hear more about it early next week.

Miss Halley's District Changed.

Miss Halley has been reappointed factory inspector, but it is found that she is not to be located in this district. She has been sent to Fall River by Chief Wade, to remain there permanently. It is stated by persons who know the state of affairs in Fall River, that although a lady inspector was supposed to visit the mills there, that duty has not been performed, and is now assigned to Miss Halley. The operatives of Lowell would like to have some inspector located here to whom they could complain of any violation of the law coming under their attention.

Band Concert Postponed.

The band concert which was advertised for last night on the city hall lot, was postponed until next Friday evening, owing to the inclemency of the weather.

A large crowd gathered, last evening, in spite of the mist, for band concerts are very popular.

The idea of giving one there started with Manager John A. O'Hearn of the Merrimack Clothing company, who took up subscriptions to defray expenses. Every place of business from Kilpartrick Bros., fruit store at the depot, to Maiden Lane, contributed generously.

Business Men's Banquet.

Next Wednesday evening a business men's banquet will be held in the Y. M. C. A. hall. Addresses will be expected from Gov. Greenhalge, Mayor Pickman, Mr. James H. Eaton, treasurer of the Essex bank, Lawrence, and Mr. H. M. Moore of Boston.

The reception committee consists of Messrs. W. H. White, C. E. Adams, H. B. Shattuck, J. W. C. Pickering, F. P. Haggett, Larkin T. Trull, C. H. Allen, Jeremiah Clark, W. H. Wiggin, H. C. Perham, E. N. Burke, A. G. Pollard, Willard Everett, S. A. Chase and A. K. Whitcomb.

Tolman Estate Sold.

J. E. Conant & Co. sold yesterday afternoon for Nellie T. Sawyer, trustee, the John C. Tolman estate, Pawtucketville, as follows: Lot 1, stone house and stable, 23,000 square feet of land to T. H. Cornell for $6050; lot 2, 14,814 square feet of land to T. H. Cornell for 15c. a square foot; lot 4, 13, 018 square feet of land to W. S. McIntyre for 20c. a foot; lot 3, 14,751 square feet of land to W. S. McIntyre for 19 1-2c. a square foot; lot 5, 7450 square feet of land to W. S. McIntyre for 7 1-8c. a square foot; lot 6, cottage house on Second Avenue to Mrs. Philip Tighe for $1000.

TEN INNINGS.

A Hot Game Between the Beaneaters and the Quakers.

PHILADELPHIA, May 18.—The Philadelphia team defeated the Beaneaters in the hottest local game of the season.

Duffy was fined $10 and ordered from the field. In the 10th inning the ball hit Merritt on the hand, splitting his thumb.

Philadelphia	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	2—5
Boston	1	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	1—4

Earned runs—Philadelphia, 4; Boston, 1. Base hits—Philadelphia, 10; Boston, 5. Errors—Philadelphia, 1; Boston, 2. Batteries—Taylor and Clements; Stivetts and Merritt.

At Brooklyn

Brooklyn	4	1	1	1	0	0	3	1	0	—10
New York	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	4	0	—7

Base hits—Brooklyn, 16; New York, 8. Errors Brooklyn, 4; New York, 7. Batteries—Stein and Kinslow; Clarke, Gorman, Westervelt and Farrell.

At Brockton—Brockton, 14; Pawtucket, 8.
At Haverhill—Lewiston, 10; Haverhill, 4.

A Newfoundland Sensation.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., May 19.—A sensation was created here by the publication in The Telegram, the newspaper organ of ex-Premier Whiteway, of a number of telegraphic messages which have passed between members of the government. There is much speculation as to how The Telegram obtained the messages. The government papers charge that the telegraph wires were tapped, and operators bribed to disclose the business of their offices.

A Cool Murderer.

WALTHAM, Mass., May 19.—William Barrett, accused of the murder of James Farrar, takes his arrest with the greatest indifference. He refuses to talk about the murder. He coolly informed an officer that it was not policy for him to say anything at this time. He realizes the enormity of the crime, but he is remarkably self-possessed, and will make a determined fight to clear himself upon the ground of self defense.

'The result of 20 years' practical experience treating the skin.
For Sale Everywhere; 3 Cakes, $1.00.

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

STREET RAILWAY AFFAIRS AND STATE FIRE MARSHAL.

The Drawbaugh Telephone Company Incorporated With a Capital Stock of Between $1,000,000 and $10,000,000.

BOSTON, May 19.—There was a long debate in the senate on the bill to establish a state fire marshal. The Democrats argue that it was a bill to legislate a Democrat out of office. It was ordered to a third reading.

The bill to authorize the Wakefield and Stoneham Street Railway company to purchase or lease certain street railways or to sell or lease its property and franchises to certain street railway companies was ordered to a third reading.

Concurrence was refused in the house amendment to the bill to authorize the Worcester and Millbury Street Railway company to extend its tracks, increase its capital stock and issue bonds. The amendment provided that all rights granted under the bill should be null and void in case the road was sold or leased to a foreign corporation.

The bill to authorize the Lynn and Boston Railroad company to lease the Boston and Revere Electric Street Railway company, and to increase its capital stock, was ordered to a third reading.

The amendment to the senate bill to place the control of the Suffolk county courthouse in the hands of the supreme judicial court, that the act shall not abridge the control of the superintendent of public buildings in respect to repairs, etc., was rejected. A motion making the control subject to the approval of the mayor and aldermen was also rejected. The bill was then ordered to a third reading—74 to 420.

A long debate took place upon a bill providing that all railroads shall keep on sale tickets, the rate of which shall not exceed 2 cents for each mile or fraction thereof for distances of over three miles. The bill was laid on the table.

The house engrossed the bill incorporating the Drawbaugh Telephone and Telegraph company, with an authorized capital stock of not less than $1,000,000 nor more than $10,000,000.

The bill to increase the number of associate justices of the superior court was rejected.

A continued hearing on the New York and New England railroad reorganization was announced for yesterday, but an agreement having been made by the incorporators to provide for the claims for personal injuries whether in suit or not, there was an adjournment to give time for the preparation of a substitute bill.

Police Hulled by Thieves.

NEWPORT, R. I., May 19.—Three minor robberies were committed here Thursday night. The supposed thieves are operating from a mysterious sloop that the police have unsuccessfully tried to capture in Narragansett bay for the past month. Wherever the sloop appears a robbery is committed, and the boat is gone when the facts are made known.

Will Lose No Time.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—It is probable that the senate committee appointed to investigate the charges of attempted bribery of Senators Hunton and Kyle and the alleged operations of the Sugar trust to influence legislation will begin its sittings early next week. It is probable the committee will hold open sessions.

Victims of Lightning.

BRIDGETON, N. J., May 19.—A bed in which Mrs. William Porch and her 18-months-old babe were lying was struck by lightning and both occupants were probably fatally burned. The baby's cheek was torn open and its clothing was burned in holes. Mrs. Porch is terribly burned about the breast.

A Boom For Providence.

PROVIDENCE, May 19.—New York and Boston capitalists have perfected arrangements for the purchase of the Corliss Steam Engine company. For more than a year only 100 men have been employed, but the sale of the plant will mean the employment of 700 men.

One Record Broken.

AMHERST, Mass., May 19.—At the annual spring athletic meet the running high jump was the only record broken, but the men showed up well in all the events. Amherst will be sure to make a good showing at Worcester next Wednesday.

Boiler Blow Up.

BAY CITY, Mich., May 19.—The boiler in F. C. Ross' planing mill exploded, killing Engineer Clossen, fatally injuring John Glegg and wounding four others. The force of the concussion damaged houses within a radius of half a mile.

The Armor Plate Frauds.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—Representative Dunphy had a hearing yesterday before the house rules committee on his resolution to investigate naval armor plate frauds. He expressed the desirability of probing the matter to the bottom.

Another Veto From Flower.

ALBANY, May 19.—Governor Flower has vetoed the bill providing for paying the expenses of the New York police investigation. He says it is partisan legislation, and for the manufacture of political capital only.

Freight Rates Restored.

NEW YORK, May 19.—In accordance with an agreement the Atchison and Missouri Pacific railroads yesterday issued simultaneously notices of restoration of all freight rates to the schedule.

Made No Resistance.

RUTLAND, Vt., May 19.—Byron Bundy, the Bethel murderer, was arrested yesterday at Ticonderoga, N. Y., and brought into this state. He came voluntarily rather than wait for a requisition.

The Eighth Wonder

of the world, a handsome stone ring, given with one pound of our choice tea. Boys and girls this is the greatest offer of the nineteenth century. Dickson Bros., 68 Merrimack street.

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trouserings, for spring wear.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. H. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 405-4.

Conant & Company,
338 and 340 Central Street,
RIDING SADDLES AND BRIDLES.
Ladies' Saddles $10 to $60.
Gentlemen's - - $4 to $50.
Leggings, Spurs, Riding Whips and Crops. Look at Our $9.00 Harness.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

Getting Ready for the Contests.

The athletic meet on Saturday May 26 at the L. C. A. A. grounds promises to be very interesting entertainment to those who like to witness amateur boxing and wrestling. As there will be only four men in each class, no competitor will be obliged to box more than twice and any one winning one bout will receive a prize. The secretary of the Riverside Boat club has sent word to Mr. J. H. Comber that quite a delegation will come from that club. The race of a quarter mile between Looney and his opponent will be a hot one. Looney is training hard and intends holding up the Lowell end, and if he gets beaten it will not be for the want of training. Jimmy Walsh is also training hard for his wrestling bout. His opponent Brookings is a hard nut to crack, and Walsh himself admits that it will not be a very easy job to gain a fall.

Luke Walsh is in fine trim for his meeting with the Suffolk man, and hundreds of his friends will be anxious to see him win. The entries close on Tuesday evening. Competitors will be obliged to weigh in at the club house any time after one o'clock of the afternoon of the meeting. The rules allow one pound give or take in each class.

BOWLING NEWS.

The Calumets and Salems rolled for the first time in the duck pin tournament last evening at Les Miserables alleys and the former won by 80 pins in a close contest. The total of the winners was 40 pins ahead of the Glendon's score of the previous night, and the single team-string score beat the Glendons by five pins. Young's 111 tied Swift's high single and the only previous record not broken was Wilson's three string total of 292. The score:

Calumets—Woerden 258, Young 294, "Kid" Kelley 282, Reynolds 245, Wells 283; total 1862.

Salems—Dunham 252, T. Sullivan 219, Carney 265, D. Sullivan 240, Joe Farrell 267; total 1273.

Retreat at the Academy.

The exercises of the retreat which is to open at Notre Dame academy on June 4th, are to be conducted by the Rev. James A. Doonan, S. J., of Boston college.

This eminent lecturer is well known for his learning and piety and the retreat will probably be the last one given by Father Doonan this season, as he has been appointed to deliver a course of lectures on moral philosphy at the Catholic Summer school, Plattsburg, N. Y.

We congratulate the pupils of the academy who will no doubt enjoy a rare intellectual treat in hearing his able discourses.

The retreat was to have been held on the 28th inst, but as Fr. Doonan could not be present on that date, it was decided to postpone it until June 4.

Ladies' Suits and Garments.

George F. Stiles, deputy sheriff and messenger, will sell by private sale, by order of the court of insolvency, all the stock in the store occupied by the Beaver Cloak company, in Hildreth building, consisting of ladies' cloaks, capes, suits, &c., at less than cost. Sale opens today.

Shiro Kuroda
M. A. C., Amherst, Mass.

A Japanese Student

Health in Danger From Overstudy—Great Health From Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Sarsaparilla has benefited people of all nationalities. Testimonial letters are coming to us daily by the hundreds. One of the recent contributions comes from Mr. Shiro Kuroda of Japan, a student at the Massachusetts Agricultural College at Amherst. His letter follows:

"Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst, Mass.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen,—I came to America in 1891 and entered college in the following fall. After the thorough attainment of my education, my object is to return to my native country. But I must not discuss my personal affairs. I wish to

Recommend to the Public

the wonderful healing power of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is peculiar to itself.

"I have been suffering greatly from dyspepsia. I always felt tired and had no appetite whatever, often felt dizzy and even fainted away. My trouble was, no doubt, due to my weak constitution and strict adherence to study. Had I continued in the same condition it would have resulted in a snare to my health, or to my college course at least. Last spring I took three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is

A Wonderful Medicine.

It gave me a good appetite and strength, such as I had never experienced before. Two weeks after I began to take the first bottle I actually gained ten pounds of flesh, and now I am greatly indebted to Hood's Sarsaparilla for that

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

clearness of my head which enables me to study for hours without dizziness of faintness. It is my desire to recommend Hood's Sasaparilla most highly, as an excellent 'student's helper.'" SHIRO KURODA, M. A. C., Amherst, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

DINING AND LUNCH ROOMS.
MEALS AT ALL HOURS.
101 Market Street.
Cooked Meats sold by the pound. Spiced and Salt Meats a specialty.
P. P. KILLEEN, Prop.

What would Lowell be without the spindle? The city is known the world over as "The Spindle City."
The Spindle Cigar
is made by HENRY FLOOD: best smoke in town.

Bulgarian Intrigues.

LONDON, May 19.—It is believed that the young King of Servia intends to make a second coup d'etat with the aid of his father, ex-King Milan, and the premier, with the purpose of putting an end to the power and influence of the Radical leaders. The Radical mayors in the provinces have been dismissed from office and Liberals appointed to replace them, with the assistance of the police and the military.

Gutted by Fire.

WORCESTER, Mass., May 19.—A general alarm at 1:45 this morning was caused by a fire in the five-story brick building on Union and School streets, occupied by the National Manufacturing company for the manufacture of wire goods. The fire was confined to the building, which was thoroughly gutted. The loss will be heavy.

Neglected His Duty.

NEW YORK, May 19.—Sheriff Sexton yesterday dismissed Deputy Leonard, charged with letting the wife of Dr. Henry Meyer and another female prisoner go into a saloon on their way from the Tombs to their trial in general sessions.

Hill Working on the Tariff.

ST. PAUL, May 19.—A Washington special to The Despatch says that Senator Hill is at work on an entirely new bill to be substituted for the so-called senate compromise tariff bill.

CHALIFOUX'S CLOTHING

Reaches the top notch of excellence in quality, fit and finish—the bottom notch in prices. A fit costs no more than a misfit.

There is nothing saved in buying badly fitting clothes. It takes just as long to cut and sew a coat that is too wide or too tight, or a pair of pants with bulging knees, as though they fit perfectly. Hence why not buy perfect fitting clothing? Or, to be more specific, why not

Buy Your Clothing at Chalifoux's?

Immense as is Chalifoux's new Spring and Summer stock, there isn't a bungling garment in it. Some are finer than others, but whether a suit costs $5.00 or $20.00, IT FITS.

If you want a new Spring Suit, no better time to get it than now; no better place than Chalifoux's.

$5.00.

For a choice of Men's well, fine and stylish made Sack Suits, made of strictly all wool cheviots, cloth manufactured by the Assabet woolen mills, sizes to fit any man. Value $10.

$10.

For choice from several lines of Men's single and double breasted Sack and Dovetail Cutaway Frock Suits, made of fine worsted, cassimeres and cheviots, made to sell for $15 and $18; now only $10.

$15.

For men, six superb Spring dress Suits, made of such material as imported Clay worsteds, unfinished worsted and fine Scotch cheviots; made in latest cut London sack and regent cutaway frock. Spring styles, worth fully $25.

J. L. CHALIFOUX.
Central and Middle Streets.

Better and Cheaper.

There has not been a time in years when the PURCHASING POWER OF A DOLLAR WAS AS GREAT AS NOW. There has never been a time in the history of Ladies' Apparel when as much Style, Beauty and Service can be gotten for the money as now.

Bargain Opportunities for the Week.

100 Fine Quality Sample Jackets,

Made of fine Kersey Cloth and Clay Diagonals in Black and Colors, all reduced in price to close out. Fine jackets for $6.75, $7.50, $8.75, $10.00 and $12.50; former prices were $10.00 to $22.00 each.

Over 100 Styles Ladies' Cloth Capes.

All handsomely trimmed, made in latest style. Our prices are $1.50, $1.95, $2.75, $3.50, $4.75, $5.75, and up to $10.00. Examine these and you will be convinced that you cannot get equal value elsewhere.

LADIES' TAILOR-MADE SUITS.

Ladies' Duck Suits,

All new colors and combinations, at $1.95, $2.50 $3.50 and $4.75.

Ladies' Eton Suits,

In Serge, for $2.50, $3.75, $4.50, $5.00 and up to $22.50.

SPECIAL BARGAIN IN

Ladies' Covert Cloth Tuxedo Suits

For $8.75. Worth $12.00.

Ladies' Prince Albert and Cutaway Suits,

All Tailor-made, fit and workmanship the best.

—o—

New York Cloak and Suit Co.
No. 12 John Street.

OFFICE TO LET—In THE SUN building. A nice location for a dentist or light professional business. Inquire at THE SUN office.

REFRIGERATORS AND ICE CHESTS

We handle a nice line and guarantee prices the lowest. Buy now and get the benefit this hot weather.

Baby Carriages are rolling out. Come and make your selection while the line is complete.

We will sell you a fine Straw Matting for $3.75 per roll for this week only. Don't wait until next week.

Lounges, Couches, Cots, etc. Everything to make the home comfortable can be found at our store.

J. J. CAYNOR & CO.,
New Number, 35 Prescott Street.

THE POLAR REFRIGERATOR

Is the best. As a preserver of food it has no superior, and for economy of ice it has no equal. We have been the agents for these goods in Lowell for the past five years and can recommend them to our customers as perfect and sure to give satisfaction in every respect. Do not buy a Refrigerator or Ice Chest till you have examined our line. We can sell you anything you need in the housefurnishing line at prices that will convince you that you can save money by trading with us. Look our stock over before you purchase.

—o—

Gookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST

NO BETTER FLOUR
IN THE CITY
Than we handle. Warranted every trip or money refunded.
$4.50 is the Price.
GIVE IT A TRIAL.

WALSH'S UNION MARKET, Middlesex St. Foot of South St.

ASSOCIATE BUILDING.
OFFICES TO LET.

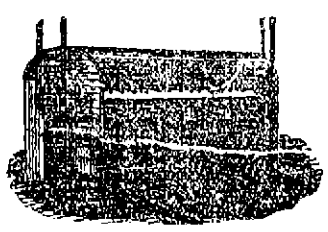
Professional men are beginning to see the advantage of locating in this building, a fact which is amply proven by the manner in which halls and offices have let. A good lawyer, a bright newspaper man and a bang-up real estate hustler are wanted to complete its roll of tenants. There are yet a few good offices to rent, and if engaged this month the rent will be cut in two and a guarantee given for one year's occupancy at half price. When looking for a good office be sure and call, and consider the fact that the elevator service is continuous, that the building has now about 35 tenants, representing 325 people employed; that this section of the city is growing rapidly as the commercial business centre; that several large societies meet in the halls attached to this building, and that your business will have the advantage of the tireless, endless hustling being done by the business men of City Hall and Monument Square. The tremendous traffic which City Hall brings is also a matter worth taking into account.

Call and get our price if you are thinking of opening an office of your own, or making a change from some of the antiquated offices in the eastern portion of the city.

—o—

OPPOSITE CITY HALL.

THE ONLY PLACE IN THE CITY



Where CARPETS are thoroughly CLEANED and STEAMED.

We take up, clean, steam, make over and lay Carpets. Hair Mattresses and Feather Beds renovated by Steam.

Lowell Steam CARPET CLEANING WORKS.
12 WEED STREET.
GEORGE MADDOCKS, Prop.

We employ no agents, send direct to the works. Orders by mail or telephone. 27-4.

LOWELL
OPERA HOUSE,
WEDNESDAY EVENING, MAY 23.
GRAND TESTIMONIAL CONCERT TO EMIL J. BORJES.

A GRAND PROGRAMME.

An Orchestra of 50 Performers. The Musical Society of 60 people.

Dr. P. R. Rix, Conductor, and several well known artists. Price 75, 50, 35, 25c. Seats on sale Monday at 10.

A POINT TO KNOW.

You can get a box of Boston Baking Powder free, by buying a bill, or a bag of flour at our store this month.

Olives, pickles and sweet pickles by the quart or gallon.

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY

Old No. 199 Middlesex St. New No. 455.

Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 374-3, Brass Signs.

CALEB L. SMITH.....Proprietor

THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXII. NO. 69. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, MAY 19, 1894. 8 PAGES ONE CENT.

Second Edition

5 O'CLOCK

☞THE SUN is the only paper in Lowell receiving The Associated Press, cable and telegraphic despatches. Most of the news items in this issue can be found in the other local papers tomorrow, if you are willing to wait till then.

COMMITTEE ARRIVES HOME.

IT HAD A DELIGHTFUL JUNKET TO WILMINGTON.

Junketers Kept Moving But Were Liberally Entertained by the Company Controlling the Patents to the New Cremator.

The investigating committee on garbage cremators reached home this noon after a delightful but lively trip to Wilmington.

It went on the "Puritan" to New York, and on board met Col. Percy Parker and and Mr. F. P. Putnam.

Political discussions were tabooed. Councilman Ryan was not sea-sick and so he insisted on being a watchman and keeping the others awake.

The party went from New York to Philadelphia, where it met Billy Merritt at the depot.

The garbage cremator is 27 miles from Philadelphia, and the committee closely inspected its workings.

The committee started homeward yesterday, reaching Lowell in a happy mood much pleased with the fine entertainment by the American cremator people.

LOCAL NOTES.

Tomorrow will be Trinity Sunday.

Mrs. E. D. Holden is still seriously ill.

Agent Ludlam is quoted as saying there may be a vacation for the operatives on the Merrimack this summer.

There will be a meeting of the Irish National Federaton at the citizen's committee rooms at 2.30 o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

An electric car collided with a dump cart at the corner of Prescott street today and was knocked from the track causing some delay in traffic.

Master Harry, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gunn of 17 Fay street entertained 20 of his playmates yesterday, the party being in honor of his seventh birthday anniversary.

J. K. Winchester, the well known and courteous conductor on the Gorham street line who has been laid up for 14 weeks with a sprained ankle is able to be out again and will soon take his car.

The engagement of Dr. George H. Jennison of this city to Miss Nichols of Seersport, Me., is announced. It is probable that the wedding may take place in October. Miss Nichols is a young lady of many graces, and her natural accomplishments have been polished by a study of many peoples in all quarters of the world.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

Tuesday, May 15th, the funeral of Cornelius Farley, aged 78 years, took place from the church of St. Ann, Danville, P. Q. A solemn high mass of requim was celebrated by the pastor, Rev. Father Masson, who also conducted the services at the grave, the choir of the church rendering appropriate selections. Mr. Farley besides leaving a wife, and family of four sons and five daughters leaves a wide circle of friends and acquaintances in Tingwick. Mr. Farley was born in County Cavan, Ireland, in the year 1816 and emigrated to Canada in 1826. Settling in Tingwick where he carried on an extensive farm, he was prominent all over the township, where his advice and counsel were often sought after. The attendance at the funeral was one of the largest ever held in that section, people coming from all over the township to pay their last respects. Two of his daughters are Mrs. M. F. Connolly and Mrs. Hugh McLarney of this city.

Billy Merritt Laid Up.

Boston lost a ten-inning game with Philadelphia yesterday. Billy Merritt played finely, up to the opening of the ninth, when he had a finger badly hurt. Tucker then went to first base, Ganzel going behind the bat and Staley to center field. The latter had to be hunted out of the club house with a search warrant, for when Merritt was hurt the Bostons were doing all they could to delay the game into the darkness.

Runaway in Centralville.

There was a runaway on Myrtle street this morning of an outfit belonging to Mrs. J. M. G. Parker. The Concord wagon was badly wrecked, and Joe Breen and Lawrence McDonald, who were riding in the vehicle, were badly hurt. Dr. Meigs attended them.

Self-measuring.

Have you seen the self-measuring air tight coffee canister, the best invention of the age to keep coffee aromatic. For sale at Kinsella's tea store, corner Central and Prescott streets.

James F. O'Donnell,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER,

Always on Time.

Market Street, Corner of Worthen,

All the latest designs in fine pleasure vehicles.

Our Business Wagons are specially constructed to withstand the wear of pavements and car tracks.

We can save you money. Get our prices and look over our assortment before you purchase elsewhere.

FAY BROS. & HOSFORD.

HOUSE STRUCK

Bolt of Lightning Scared a Dracut Family.

IT BROKE THE WINDOWS AND TORE PLASTERING.

Singularly There Was no Fire or Accident.

The storm which passed over this city last night was of remarkable intensity for so early in the season. The mugginess of the atmosphere last evening foreboded an electrical storm, and the incessant lightning warned people on the outskirts of the city that a storm was coming this way. In the city the flicker and glare of the electric lights deadened the effect of the lightning.

The storm broke about midnight in torrents of rain, and toward daylight the thunder was deafening and the lightning very brilliant. The storm passed over the city without doing great damage outside of interfering with telegraph and telephone service. It did do damage at the Navy Yard.

Struck a House.

One bolt of the electric fire struck the Henry Emery estate on Riverside street. About 3.30 o'clock the inmates of the house were awakend by a terrible crash and jumped from their beds to find all the windows knocked out and the plastering scattered all around the floors. One ten years old boy who was asleep at the time the bolt struck was thrown on the floor. Miss Lizzie Wolfgang, one of the family had a narrow escape from a severe injury. A large portion of one of the window frames was thrown from its place and in its flight it went dangerously close to her head.

The house filled with smoke shortly after the crash but fortunately the building did not catch fire.

The damage will be considerable.

The bolt seemed to strike the roof crushing in one corner of it and then passing down the walls and escaping through the cellar. It seems singular that the house did not take fire when the lightning played so familiarly about the woodwork.

The Firemen Awakened.

During the thunderstorm last night, the firemen at the Central station were kept busy running to the Lowell Card company's works as the automatic fire alarm kept ringing all the time. The hose carriage kept watch on the building but no fire occurred. The firemen at every station in the city were on the alert all night every moment expecting an alarm. They were agreeably disapppointed in not being called out although from the incessant lightning and the terrific thunder it is believed that some harm must have been done.

"ROUGH ON RATS."

MRS. JERE MURPHY TOOK IT WHILE MENTALLY UNBALANCED.

Unfortunate Affair on Billerica Street With Fatal Termination This Morning—Young Woman Ends Her Life While Out of Her Mind.

Mrs. Jeremiah Murphy, 24 years of age, died at her home on Billerica street this morning, her death being caused by a dose of rough on rats.

Mrs. Murphy, while laboring under temporary mental derangement yesterday noon did the rash act which resulted in her death.

She had been married less than two years and since the death of her child recently she has been out of her mind at times.

Dr. Welch was called to attend her at 9.30 last night and he, upon an examination decided that she was beyond all hope.

Later in the night she regained the full control of her mental faculties and the last rites were administered her by a clergyman in whose parish she resided.

Mr. and Mrs. Murphy were well-known and highly respected in the section of the city where they lived, and express great sympathy for the unhappy husband.

Have You Guessed Right? The Mystery Solved.

J. V. Keyes & Co. in consideration of the times and the very large stock of goods on hand also the need of ready money have decided to put their goods upon the market at nearly fifty cents on the dollar. The good business done by us one month ago induces us to purchase more goods than necessary, therefore we are overstocked. Our entire line of black and colored dress goods which is the best in the city will be put in at a great reduction. For graduating dresses we have silk warp, sublimes and veilings at one third less than you can find them for elsewhere. Our center tables will be filled with goods at prices that will astonish you. This sale will continue one week and will be for cash only as we should not sell these goods at the prices we are going to if we did not need the money. Money we must have this week. We will guarantee the lowest prices on black colored dress goods ever quoted in Lowell or money refunded. Remember all of our wash goods, linens, bed spreads, linings, corsets and all of our laces and sun umbrellas go into this sale. Sale commences Monday Morning, May 21st.

J. V. KEYES.

The Jenny Lind Lewis Concert.

A very slim audience attended the Jenny Lind Lewis concert in Odd Fellows' hall last evening. The instrumental part of the program was well worthy of a larger attendance. Miss Jessie M. Downer, pianist, easily carried off the honors of the evening. She is unquestionably an artist of a high order, and her performance last evening was simply faultless. Mr. Stockbridge, cellist, and Mr. Lavigueur violinist, are also masters of their respective instruments. They rendered their several selections in a most acceptable manner. The vocal part of the evening's entertainment was assumed by Miss Jennie Lind Lewis of whom the audience expected much but was rather disappointed. She was billed as a soprano soloist, but gave no evidence in the way of voice or cultivation to sustain any such claim. Her selections were excellent and if properly executed would have added much to the evening's enjoyment. Her voice in the lower register is decidedly harsh and at times disagreeably rasping and totally devoid of mellowness, while her attempts in the upper register result in a series of thin, shrill, piercing sounds that may be called anything but singing. Her faults in execution are fairly covered up by a few well studied but overdone stage mannerisms. It is only fair to the musical public to state that there are dozens of ladies in our city with richer, sweeter and better cultivated voices who would not presume to pose as professional soprano soloists.

CAPT. MITTEN'S AUTHORITY.

HE FAILED TO USE IT AND THEREBY IS CRITICIZED.

What is Said About the Authority of the Armory Commandant and the Opportunity He Had of Quelling What is Now Looked Upon as Mutinous Conduct.

The talk of the town is the trouble in the Welch Guards at the armory. Opinion is divided as to whether the captain or his men were in the wrong; there can be no doubt now, both the officers and the men are at fault, the former for negligence in exercising the authority which goes with his shoulder straps, the latter in becoming mutinous. The refusal of the men to obey the order of the captain is pronounced by militiamen outside the company as an act of mutiny.

Captain Mitten missed the chance of his lifetime in not summarily dealing with the men who would not obey his order. Whether he was wrong, and the men right, or vice versa makes no difference in this particular respect, according to the opinion of a man who is well versed in military law, which opinion he gave to THE SUN last night. He says: "When the militiamen of the company came into the vestibule of the armory and stood there it was Capt. Mitten's place under the circumstances to put a guard on the door, order the company to fall in; every man who then refused to obey the order should have been placed under guard in the company's quarters. Then he should have taken what men he had, even if he had only a corporal's guard, put them through the drill, and when it was finished dismissed the men.

"He could have released the other men and immediately proceeded to make out papers requesting the discharge of the men. The discharges would have been granted, and if any of the men repented, they could have re-enlisted.

"Capt. Mitten, as I understand, when he found about 30 men in the vestibule went into the armorer's room and ordered the armorer to clear the passage by telling the men to get out or else go into the gallery.

"Capt. Mitten is commander of the armory is supreme in authority in the building. He had the power to order the men to move, and furthermore had the power, as does each captain, of enforcing his authority over the men in his company.

"The men went to the gallery, thereby setting themselves in defiance to the captain in action. This was the first act of the men, I think, which will give rise to criticism. As far as the meeting on Sunday is concerned the men had a perfect right to hold it; a meeting is the prerogative of the men who have objections to their superior officer; the petition was all right, and should by rights be handed to the officer in command in order 'to go through proper channels' to reach headquarters. Capt. Mitten did perfectly right to countersign it 'disapproved'; that was his right. If in exercise of his authority he caused one or more men to be put under arrest for refusal to obey orders, he had good grounds to obtain discharges of the dissenters without criticism of his action. Now if he seeks to obtain dishonorable discharges for the men he 'puts his foot in it' for the very reason that he and every man must be court martialed entailing an expense the state will not tolerate.

"If the men get their discharges it will hardly be a victory for Capt. Mitten. All things considered after Thursday night's episode Capt. Mitten will not care to pass the ordeal of a court martial, or appear as a prosecutor of his men before such a court."

Some Other Facts.

It is said that Thursday night was not the first time the men refused to drill, the Thursday previous while on the floor they declined to go through the manual of arms. Furthermore, it is stated by a man of the company that the talk about a St. Patrick's day parade being the cause of the trouble is all bosh. He said that the trouble was that the men kept drilling and not making headway, that the men who studied the tactics knew Capt. Mitten was wrong repeatedly in giving orders; that when the company was formed for inspection on two occasions the formation was wrong; that the inspecting officer, Col. King, inquired of Capt. Mitten if the formation was right and he said it was; that the orderly sergeant in answer to a question told the inspecting officer it was not right; that in extended order the orders were incorrect and instruction of the men incomplete and unsatisfactory, and that there was a general exhibition of incompetency on the part of the captain.

The militiaman further said that the trouble was not with the men; they had attended more drills, in larger numbers and shown more activity than any company ever quartered at the armory. But after a whole winter's work the men found they were not in the position they thought they ought to be. They objected to being badly rated as was expected when Col. King made his report. The militiaman said that personally the captain was well liked; it was not a dispute with him in this respect but upon his capability. Many of the men if discharged today would be ready and anxious to re-enlist under some other officer tomorrow.

The Result Anticipated.

As THE SUN predicted a few days ago the Welch Guards are likely to be disbanded as a company of the Ninth Regiment and reorganized as a company of the Sixth, to take the place of a company in the central part of the state. The outcome of the present trouble is likely to be an apparent victory for Capt. Mitten by being supported by those over him, in the interests of discipline, but ultimately the personnel of the company will be changed.

THE OPERA HOUSE.

An Idea of What Next Season's Program Will be.

The new managers of the Lowell Opera house have already booked some very strong attractions for next season, among which are the following:

Fannie Rice; Marie Jansen; Denman Thompson's Old Homestead; Morrison in Faust; Louis Aldrich, in My Partner; James A. Hearn, in Shore Acres; the Bostonians in Robin Hood; and other operas; Barry, in the Rising Generation; Stoddard lectures; Hoyt's Texas Steer; A Trip to Chinatown; the great New York success, In Old Kentucky; The Amazons Grand Opera company; Wang; Mr. and Mrs. Kendall; The Girl I Left Behind Me; Charlie's Aunt; and several others.

The indications are that under the new and energetic management the Opera house next year will surpass all previous records.

It's a Mystery.

On Merrimack street the windows of a large dry goods store, instead of being tastefully decorated, will be covered with large letters denoting "Store to Let" and a great sale going on inside. The mystery will be solved in next week's papers.

When you need printing, remember THE SUN.

LATEST

AN OPEN SWITCH

CAUSED THE ADAMS EXPRESS TO BECOME DERAILED.

The Same Train Met With an Accident Yesterday When Tramps Tried to Wreck It.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

SPRINGFIELD, May 19.—A misplaced switch on the N. Y., N. H. & H., road caused the early morning train from New York to Boston to crash into the freight house. Two mail clerks, D. R. Mahan and J. E. Murphy were badly hurt, while the engineer and firemen who stayed at their post came out all right. The train was derailed obstructing travel an hour. The train is known as the Adams express, eight baggage and two mail cars, and carried no passengers. Yesterday tramps tried to wreck the same train.

FITZGERALD GOT BAIL.

Then He Hustled to Join the Army at Baltimore

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

PHILADELPHIA, May 17.—Michael Fitzgerald, leader of the N. E. industrials, secured bail today and immediately left to join his contingent at Baltimore. George F. Stevens, the single tax advocate, was his surety.

Service in Memoriam.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

CAMBRIDGE, May 19.—An impressive memorial service was held here today for the Harvard students who met untimely deaths in Boston harbor last Sunday.

Yale-Princeton Game.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

NEW HAVEN, May 19.—Owing to the heavy storm the ball game between Yale and Princeton was postponed.

The Andover-Exeter Trouble.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

EXETER, May 19—It was officially announced today that as the Andover-Exeter trouble had not been compromised there would be no ball game between the schools this year.

Coxey's Sentence Deferred.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—By agreement of counsel sentences of Coxey, Brown and Jones, the industrials, were not given by Judge Miller. They will be announced on Monday.

Unknown Body Found.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

LYNN, May 19.—The body of an unknown man, evidently a laborer, was picked up near the East Saugus station on the B. & M. road today. Both legs being broken indicated that he was struck by a train.

For Our Veteran Firemen.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

PAWTUCKET, R. I., May 19—The veteran firemen today announced that they had raised sufficient money to warrant their holding the next N. E. muster of the Veteran Firemen's association in this city.

Here's a Mean Scamp.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

BOSTON, May 19.—In the municipal court today James Kelly alias Wilcox was on trial for soliciting subscriptions in aid of the homeless, under false pretences. He was held for trial next week.

BANQUET TO PEARSON.

Many Distinguished Guests to be Invited.

The friends of Postmaster Pearson will tender him a complimentary banquet in Associate hall, on May 31st. Philip J. Farley, Esq., will preside, and Mr. Burke will be toastmaster.

Hon. John E. Russell, Hon. Wm. E. Russell, Josiah Quincy, George Fred Williams, Congressman Stevens and Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Hamlin will be invited.

A Bill in Equity.

In the Supreme court before Judge Allen, yesterday, a hearing was given upon the bill in equity of the Lowell and Suburban Street Railroad company against the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad company, and the Old Colony railroad company, for an order to prevent the defendants from interfering with the construction of the tracks of the street railway company, across the defendants' tracks on Lowell street, Chelmsford.

The street railway company was authorized by the legislature to construct an electric railway four miles in length, and Lowell is part of the location given.

The railroad companies claim that such a grant is an interference with its leasement, and asks the court to enjoin the plaintiff from constructing its tracks. The court has the matter under advisement.

G. F. Richardson for plaintiff, J. H. Benton, Jr., for defendant.

Lawrence McCrann Hurt.

While driving down Third street, this morning, Lawrence McCrann of 86 Andover street, was thrown from the team in which he was driving, and before he could regain his feet, he was dragged a considerable distance, having regained hold of the reins. He was taken home and a surgeon called, who put several stitches in a scalp wound. It is feared several ribs are broken.

Two Plans Picked Out.

The building committee of the Shattuck street church held a meeting last evening and after making a careful study of the plans submitted by the different architects decided upon two to recommend to the society at its meeting, Monday evening. The prizes are $100 and $50. The committee agreed to keep their decision secret until the society meets.

The vestry where the plans have been on exhibition has been open three afternoons during the week and many members of the society have inspected them.

Mr. L. R. Welch, an officer of the society, says the interview credited to him and the statements made in the same, printed in the Times this morning, are entirely wrong.

Keep Guessing.

See if you can get it right. Who do you think it is that's going to sell out their entire stock of dry and fancy goods? Next week's papers will put an end to guessing.

Democratic City Committee.

The democratic city committee will meet on Tuesday night.

COURT CROWDED.

THAT LAKEVIEW ASSAULT CASE WAS ON TRIAL.

Many Spectators Wanted to Learn the Particulars—Two Burglars Held For Trial on Monday—Several Sentences For Drunkenness.

It is surprising what an attraction Lowell has for a certain class of people, for they are flocking every day. If this class were a desirable one, we might feel flattered, but as the place where the presence of these visitors is most noticeable is the police court, the social standing of these visitors can easily be imagined.

A dozen drunks.

Capt. Moffatt was in court this morning, wearing his new uniform.

John Campbell came here from Newton, and got drunk. He was given twenty-four hours in which to leave town.

Michael Lane, a young man not long on this side of the "pond," was in for drunkenness. He came here yesterday from Boston, to see a sister in Tewksbury. He informed the court that he was going to get passage money for his sister whom he wanted to send to the old country. "You had better go with her," said the court as he find him three dollars.

George Minard belongs in Newport, N. H. He came here to get work and got drunk. He was sent to the state farm at Bridgewater for six months. "Thank you," said Minard as he heard the sentence.

Patrick Donnelly was found drunk near the Dracut line. Patrick is very deaf and the court's questions were yelled in his ear by Billy Bumps the court officer. He came here yesterday from Chicopee, Mass. "Six months at Bridgewater" yelled Bumps in his ear as the court announced its decision.

Patrick Ledwigde, a Lowell man, was sent to the workhouse for six months.

William T. Powell, the young medicine salesman who was arrested by Officer Brosnan, pleaded guilty to the charge of larceny of a fountain pen from the house of William Love in Centralville and not guilty to the charge of peddling without a license. Powell was around drumming some kind of a health restorer and giving away samples. He went into Love's house and while Mrs. Love was looking for a bottle he stole the pen. Powell said that he didn't think he had to have a license. He was fined $15 on each complaint.

James Ridges and William Larose pleaded not guilty to the charge of breaking and entering the store of Louis Starr in Little Canada, and larceny of a large number of articles. They were held in $600 each until Monday next.

The case of Joseph Dallagher who was charged with felonious assault upon Kate T. Hanley, last Saturday night, in an alleyway off Lakeview avenue was called. D. J. Donohoe represented Dallagher who pleaded not guilty. Among the articles exhibited in evidence were a skirt, a part of a pair of drawers, and a lot of dress trimming. Dallagher is a clean looking chap to be charged with so serious an assault. Mrs. Hanley was the first witness testifying to the assault, the particulars of which were drawn out quite minutely on cross-examination. She said that while passing through Lakeview avenue on her way home she was spoken to by two young men who sat on a flight of steps. They wanted her to drink but on her refusal seized her and dragged her into Moran's court. The assault occurred in the court and the details were not fit for publication.

Other witnesses were called and when the testimony was in Judge Hadley found probably cause and held Dallagher in $6000 bonds for his appearance before the grand jury.

DEATHS.

George A. Bell, until recently employed as a motor man on the street railway, died at the home of William A. Smith, 99 Mt. Washington street, yesterday, aged 30 years. He was a member of the Worthen Street M. E. church.

George F. Duren who was stricken by apoplexy early in the week while coming into Lowell from Carlisle, died at St. John's hospital last night. He was a native of Carlisle, 77 years of age and a highly respected resident. The remains were forwarded to that town today. He leaves a widow, three sons, Isaac F. of South Acton, Hermon L. of Lunenburg and George R., and one daughter, Mary S., wife of John Melvin of Carlisle. Deceased was a justice of the peace of Carlisle for over 40 years, and also town undertaker.

Ada E., wife of Henry P. Young, died Thursday at her home, 62 Perry street, aged 42 years.

Rev. Dr. J. O. Peck, corresponding secretary of the Foreign Missionary society of the Methodist Episcopal church of America, died on Thursday last in Brooklyn, N. Y. He had been ill for some time, but the immediate cause of his death was Bright's disease of the kidneys. Dr. Peck was a widely known clergyman and during his earlier life was pastor for two years of the Worthen street church in this city.

McManmon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts,

J. E. CONANT & CO'S SALES

For the Week Ending May 26th.—Sales Rain or Shine.

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY.

The first spring sale or selected horses by the New England Trotting Horse Breeders association at the Draper & Hall riding academy, Boston. Consignment by J. Malcoim Forbes, Dr. Andrews, Col. Russell, W. C. Clarke, Col. Thayer, C. H. Hayden, J. H. Nay, J. R. Learned, J. R. Ellsworth and many others, representing the best and most famous breeding establishments in New England and northern New York. There are 87 animals in all. It is the highest class horse sale that has ever been advertised to take place in New England.

FRIDAY.

Positive and absolute sale by public auction of the livery stock of Thos. H. Keefe, McNeil stable, Gorham street, Lowell, Mass.

Commencing promptly at 1.30 o'clock p. m., and without limit or reserve of any kind whatsoever, I shall sell to the highest bidders for cash, eight good livery horses, including a nice matched pair of blacks that weigh 2000 lbs., and are sound; two Goddard buggies, two Corning buggies, one canopy top carryall, three single sleighs, one two-seated sleigh, five single harnesses, one double harness, Baney shifting pole, robes, blankets, stable tools, and office furniture. Also, two canopy top surreys, three road wagons, three curtain Goddard buggies, one open and one top Stevens road wagon, two new democrat and two new Concord wagons, two new piano box and two new Corning buggies, Cunningham Berlin back in prime condition, two new Goddards; two new phaetons and two new Newport buggies. Sale rain or shine. Thomas H. Keefe.

THE SUN Job Print leads them all. Try us.

"HANDS UP"

Officer Lennon Would Take no Fooling Then.

HE CAPTURED TWO BURGLARS IN A STORE.

One Was Ready to Crack His Skull With a Bar.

It is a long time since a more plucky capture was made than that made by Officer Lennon, at midnight. Unaided, he held up two desperate men who were trying to rob a store in Little Canada.

It was at the hour of midnight when honest men are supposed to be in their houses. On the watchfulness of the police depends the safety of the community, and in this instance Officer Lennon's watchfulness made him a hero.

The officer is thoroughly acquainted with the locality and being well versed in the French language, rendered valuable service there on more than one occasion.

As he was passing the clothing store of Louis A. Starr, 72 Hall street, he noticed two men inside piling up goods on the floor. They had got in by breaking the panels of a back door.

He could not distinguish the men as he approached the door for they had hung a skirt over the broken panel. After watching he recognized one as a man named Ridges. He made a little noise and said: "Is that you, Ridges?" The latter replied affirmatively, the officer by this time having forced through the panel.

The other man whose name is William Larose made a bolt for the front door which was fastened only by a spring lock.

But the officer pulled out his revolver and told Larose if he moved he would shoot him. He stopped immediately.

He then at the point of the revolver made Ridges unbolt the door for him.

As he stepped inside Ridges said he supposed it was no use to fight and asked the officer to shake hands, but as he held an iron bar in the other hand, the officer declined and made him drop the bar.

The officer then drove both men into a corner and afterwards put the handcuffs on them, the sight of the revolver taking away their desire to fight. He next drove them to the patrol box.

They were taken in the wagon together with a bundle of their plunder, which included half a dozen new coats, a sack, several second hand coats, rubber boots, new shoes, small revolver, silk handkerchiefs and small fancy articles. Altogether about one half of the entire stock was piled upon the floor, and afterwards a secured big bundle was taken to the police station.

William Larose and James Ridges live on Tucker and Aiken street, and are about 22 years of age, each. Larose is a brother to the man who was sentenced for felonious assault on a little girl.

It was one of the biggest hauls of the year and the officer received the commendation of the captain and the congratulations of his fellow officers for his fine work.

Death Notice.

Nellie Murphy died May 19th, 1894, aged 23 years. She was the wife of Jeremiah T. Murphy, and died at her home on Billerica street, South Lowell. The funeral will occur tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock.

A Wider Bed.

The water in the brook at the Navy Yard is being drawn off today, for the purpose of widening the bed. Forty hands will be employed on the job.

Loses His Other Leg.

Oliver Richards, formerly a waiter at the Waverley house, who was injured by a fall from a window and lost a leg by amputation, has lost the other one by an operation at St. John's hospital this morning.

City Laborers Attention!

There will be a meeting of the city laborers of all departments in Central Labor union hall, Monday morning at 10 o'clock to discuss the reason for lack of employment.

Per order,
Committee.

Frank Howard's Broken Into.

Frank L. Howard's furnishing store on Merrimack street was broken into through a register in the rear of the building sometime during the night. Furnishings and a little cash were taken.

Fred Ayer Won.

In the third session of the Suffolk Superior court Tuesday the case of Frederick Ayer vs. Commonwealth of Massachusetts was finished. It was a suit for the taking of 5750 feet of land near the Back Bay park and for damages to 20909 square feet of remaining land, by reason of the construction of the metropolitan sewer. The jury awarded the plaintiff $2234. G. O. Shattuck and F. W. Kittredge appeared for the plaintiff and W. D. Turner for the fendant.

The Centralville bridge is beginning to look very seedy. The paint has worn off in many places and the plank walks are in bad condition.

Robbed of $20,000.

NEW YORK, May 19—Receiver Sickles of the Harlem River bank has discovered a defalcation of nearly $20,000 in its accounts. A warrant has been obtained for the arrest of Bookkeeper Kean.

Cotton Away Down

NEW YORK, May 19.—A new low record for cotton was made yesterday, when August sold down to 6.93, at which price there were liberal sales for long account.

LOTHROP & CUNNINGHAM.
132 Merrimack Street,
Photographers,
Crayons, Pastels and Water Colors a specialty. All work Guaranteed.

Cloth, color, sewing, all should be strong to withstand the boy's restless energy.

Cloth can't be too good when goodness means—wear.

Even in the lowest priced suits we've tried to get together fabrics that wear well, look well.

We stand behind our boys' clothes, all of them, from suits for $2.50 to the best.

Boys' High School Battalion Uniforms, all wool, indigo blue, short trousers or long, ages 14 to 18 years.

PUTNAM & SON,

ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Central Street, Cor. Warren.

THE MAY FESTIVAL.

IT OPENED UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE LADIES.

Proceeds are to Go to the Burke Temperance Institute Building Fund—It Will be Repeated Tonight With Additional Attractions.

A very pleasant May festival was held in Huntington hall, last evening, under the auspices of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Burke Temperance Institute.

The hall was crowded and the affair was a success.

Previous to the general dancing, which began at 9 o'clock, a very interesting entertainment was rendered. After an overture by the American orchestra, a very pretty "village dance" was given under the direction of Miss Etta Gormley, by the following children:

Hortense Gallagher, Kitty Meloy, Fannie Stafford, Ella Finnegan, May Stafford, Jennie Finnegan, Thomas Ginty, Simon Kelley, James Cassidy, John Dowd, Frank Dunn, John Donoghue, Walter Finnegan, fiddler.

Then followed a well rendered vocal solo by Miss Lena Ewing, a selection by Victor Banjo club and a solo by Miss Kittie O'Connell.

A very pretty feature of the entertainment was a grand march and chorus by the following members of the Ladies' auxiliary: Anna Coughlin, Katie Riley, Agnes Madden, Maggie McGrail, Ella Fahey, Annie Carmichael, Mamie Grady, Kittie Carmichael, Kittie O'Connell, Susie Donahue, Katie Slattery, Minnie Conway, Mamie McCarthy, Annie Conley, Minnie Keefe, Katie Conway, Delia Henry, Annie Sharkey, Katie Keegan, Annie Eagan.

The twenty young ladies were attired ten in blue and others in white and went through the march without a fault.

The grand march followed and was led by Floor Director Mr. John J. Maguire and Miss Lizzie Lyons, General Manager James F. Miskella and Miss Lottie Fee, and about 75 other couples.

A dance order of 17 numbers was enjoyed with a short intermission during which ice cream and cakes were served. The dance was concluded shortly after midnight The managers of the affair were: General manager, Mr. James F. Miskella; assistant general manager, Miss Mary O'Neil; floor director, Mr. John J. Maguire; assistant floor director, Miss Mary E. White; secretary, Joseph F. Murphy; treasurer, Miss Agnes Madden.

The festival will be repeated this evening.

HERE IS ENTERPRISE.

Conant & Co., Make a Departure in a Business Way Which Will Appreciated by Many People.

The hustling firm of Conant & Co., has made a departure as an adjunct to its business, which calls for mention, as it will interest many.

They have opened what is called a coachman's registry, where coachmen of the city can leave their names for the inspection of people who are in search of coachmen.

No charge is made for registering; the object is to accommodate people who need coachmen. The convenience of the plan will be seen at once, and its success will be shared by the enterprising firm fully as much as it will be appreciated by the coachmen who register.

Will Surprise You.

The price we are framing pictures. Bring in your pictures and see for yourself. Lowest price in the city. Wall papers and window shades at lowest prices. H. C. McOsker, 123 Central street.

At the women's branch of the People's club last night Mr. Burcham further expanded the religious vagaries of Madame Blavatsky, known as theosophy.

MIDDLETON PAPER FASTENERS.

For Clipping together Office Papers of every description; quickly, effectively and economically, without the punching of holes. They should be in every office and on every desk.

ASK TO SEE THEM.

Thomas H. Lawler,

Fashionable Stationer and Bookseller,

79 Merrimack and 15 John Streets. Telephone 373-4

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, MAY 19.

SUN RISES.....4 19 | MOON RISES.. 7 30 PM
SUN SETS.....7 05 | FULL SEA { 11 15 AM
LENGTH OF DAY. 14 44 | { 11 30 PM

Forecast for New England: Rain; cooler; high east winds.

A sharp electrical storm struck portions of Massachusetts and Connecticut last evening, accompanied by a heavy fall of rain. The lightning flashes were frequent, and the electricity caused much damage to wires. Several circuits of electric lights were burned out.

IMPORTANT.

There are two important requisites for a daily paper: 1st, it should print the news while it is fresh; 2nd, it should be printed so that you can read it. Compare THE SUN with other local papers on these important points.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

The Barnum & Bailey circus is being billed by the advance agent.

Rev. Albert Baumott of Brockton, will preach at the First Universalist church tomorrow.

George C. Reid of William Nichols & Co., is proudly receiving congratulations There is a son and heir at home

The Dahlgren association of Navel Veterans call Memorial hall a cabin, to conform with the bylaws of their assocation.

Mrs. Rosevelle of Cambridgeport, a singing evangelist, will assist Rev. F. K. Stratton in his services tomorrow at St. Paul's M. E. church.

Tomorrow is missionary Sunday in the Congregational churches and the American board will have its home missionaries in the Lowell pulpits.

The Martin Luthers gathered around the festive board of the American house last night and elected the old board of officers Arrangements were made for the season

S. D. Butterworth, Jr. and a companion are telling a good fish story. It relates to a pickerel which was caught by hook and line, but which was of such large size and phenomenal strength that it overturned the canoe from which the nimrods were fishing. The adventure occurred on the Concord river.

Saved a Drowning Boy.

Willie Curry, aged 12 years while playing on the banks of the Suffolk canal, yesterday afternoon, fell into the water and was in danger of drowning had not Joseph Sullivan, aged 20 years jumped in and saved him. This was a brave act of Sullivan.

Lawrence's License Muddle

The Lawrence liquor license case will undoubtedly go up to the full bench of the Supreme court on law questions. At the conclusion of the hearing upon the petition of William E. Manning for a writ of mandamus against Mayor Rutter, to compel the latter to sign a common victualler's licenee which had been granted by the aldermen of that city, Judge Allen stated that it was a proper case for that court.

By Simon B Harris, Auctioneer. Office Room 4, Central Block.

Assignees' sale on Monday, May 21, 1894, at 5 o'clock p. m., we will sell at public auction the well known John F. Kimball estate situate on Pawtucket and Arlington streets. Consisting of a spacious dwelling house containing thirteen finished rooms with plenty of closets, two pantries, bath room, wash room, conservatory and store room. Heated with steam, several elegant fireplaces with marble mantels, center pieces with costly chandeliers. The rooms are large and high posted, well decorated, with cornices and gilt mouldings; slate roof, cement cellar bottom, cellars partitioned off with brick walls, good sewerage. Also a fine stable fitted with four stalls, plenty of carriage room, well finished with sheathing, slate roof, cupola and weather vane; cellar under the stable part.

The lot contains half an acre, with a frontage on Pawtucket street of about 130 feet, on Arlington street about 165 feet, set out with a choice variety of fruit trees in bearing condition, and shubbery; surrounded with a board and iron fence; a row of large maple trees adorn the premises on both streets; good sidewalks The buildings are in good repair and substantially built; the grounds are elegant, the location the very best, the neighborhood none better in Lowell. In fact this is one of the best residences in our city, the very best and most desirable offered at public auction for years. Any person looking for a commodious residence with amply grounds should attend this sale, which will be positive and the highest bidder will secure it. The opportunity is one seldom offered to the public. Also at the same time and place, we will sell the following desirable personal property: One two seated side bar open carriage, one phaeton, one canopy top carryall, one coupe, one carryall harness. Said property is in good condition and worthy the attention of any person contemplating buying property of this description to use or as a matter of speculation. Property will be open for inspection at one o'clock on the afternoon of sale.

Terms. $1000 to be paid or secured to the auctioneer when the real estate is struck off. Personal property, cash. Other terms, made known at the time of sale.

By order of FREDERICK LAWTON and CHARLES M. WILLIAMS, Assignees.

SIMON B. HARRIS, auctioneer.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Paran Stevens will sail May 20 for Paris. From thence she visits her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Paget, in London, for a few weeks, and then comes direct to New York again, en route to her Newport residence.

The wedding of Miss Mabel Stevens elder daughter of Solon W. Stevens, Esq., and Mr. Louis H. Swift is to come off in October. A house is building for the young people.

Rev. Geo. W. Bicknell of Cambridge has been in town a few days as the guest of Mr. J. G. Marshall, paymaster on the Boott, one of Mr. Bicknell's former parishioners. He found many cordial greetings from old friends in Lowell.

Mrs. William Calderwood of High street fell from a chair while attending to her houshold duties, Thursday, sustaining a broken wrist.

Mr. George W. J. Charlesworth of Tewksbury, and Miss Sarah A. Tattersall of Linthwaite, near Huddersfield, Yorkshire, England, were united in marriage by Rev. O. E. Mallory, on Monday last. Mr. and Mrs. Charlesworth will for the present reside in Tewksbury.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Francis and Miss Fanny Francis of Davenport, Iowa, are the guests of Mrs. James B. Francis of Andover street.

Miss Grace Cumnock has gone to Orange, N. J., for a visit.

Miss White of Nesmith street and Mr. W. T. White of Huntington street have gone to the mountains.

Dr. Colburn DENTIST 81 MERK ST.

A delicious smoke—Old Hundred cigar. T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

Wall paper at 78 Church street.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city, Shedd's block, Central street.

A true, life like photo is something everybody admires. Marion makes that kind. Visit his studio in Barrister's hall and have a setting made.

Have you heard the rumors that are afloat about a certain dry goods firm vacating their store on Merrimack Street? You may look for further developments next week.

One of the best and simplest of labor-saving devices is advertised today by Lawler, the stationer at 79 Merrimack and 3 John Streets Every bookkeeper and all others having loose papers to bind, should read this advertisement

Exquisite styles of wall papers with frieges and picture mouldings to match. Should you wish to paper any room in your house, remember you can get at our store the latest and best ideas from all the leading designers in the country. A. L. Kittredge & Co, 208 Central street.

The Latest Gossip.

Suppose you have heard it! A business change is to take place in one of the large dry goods stores in Lowell. You will hear more about it early next week.

Miss Halley's District Changed.

Miss Halley has been reappointed factory inspector, but it is found that she is not to be located in this district She has been sent to Fall River by Chief Wade, to remain there permanently. It is stated by persons who know the state of affairs in Fall River, that although a lady inspector was supposed to visit the mills there, that duty has not been performed, and is now assigned to Miss Halley. The operatives of Lowell would like to have some inspector located here to whom they could complain of any violation of the law coming under their attention.

Band Concert Postponed.

The band concert which was advertised for last night on the city hall lot, was postponed until next Friday evening, owing to the inclemency of the weather

A large crowd gathered, last evening, in spite of the mist, for band concerts are very popular

The idea of giving one there started with Manager John A. O'Hearn of the Merrimack Clothing company, who took up subscriptions to defray expenses. Every place of business from Kilpatrick Bros., fruit store at the depot, to Maiden Lane, contributed generously.

Business Men's Banquet

Next Wednesday evening a business men's banquet will be held in the Y. M. C. A. hall. Addresses will be expected from Gov. Greenhalge, Mayor Peckman, Mr. James H. Eaton, treasurer of the Essex bank, Lawrence, and Mr. H. M. Moore of Boston

The reception committee consists of Messrs. W. H. White, C E Adams, H. B. Shattuck, J W. C. Pickering, F. P Haggett, Larkin T. Trull, C. H Allen, Jeremiah Clark, W. H. Wiggin, H. C. Perham, E N. Burke, A. G. Pollard, Willard Everett, S. A. Chase and A. K. Whitcomb.

Tolman Estate Sold.

J. E. Conant & Co sold yesterday afternoon for Nellie T. Sawyer, trustee, the John C. Tolman estate, Pawtucketville, as follows Lot 1, stone house and stable, 23,696 square feet of land to T. H. Cornell for $5950; lot 2, 14,814 square feet of land to T. H. Cornell for 15c. a square foot: lot 4, 13, 918 square feet of land to W. S. McIntyre for 20c. a foot: lot 3, 14,751 square feet of land to W. S. McIntyre for 19 1-2c. a square foot; lot 5, 7450 square feet of land to W. S McIntyre for 7 1-8c. a square foot; lot 6, cottage house on Second Avenue to Mrs. Philip Tighe for $1560.

TEN INNINGS.

A Hot Game Between the Beaneaters and the Quakers.

PHILADELPHIA, May 18.—The Philadelphia team defeated the Beaneaters in the hottest local game of the season.

Duffy was fined $10 and ordered from the field. In the 10th inning the ball hit Merritt on the hand, splitting his thumb.

Philadelphia....	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	2—5
Boston. .	1	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	1—4

Earned runs—Philadelphia, 4: Boston, 1 Base hits—Philadelphia, 10; Boston, 5 Errors—Philadelphia, 1; Boston, 2. Batteries—Taylor and Clements; Stivetts and Merritt.

At Brooklyn:

Brooklyn . . .	4	1	1	1	0	5	3	1	0	—10
New York . .	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	4	0	—7

Base hits—Brooklyn, 16; New York, 8. Errors—Brooklyn, 1. New York, 7 Batteries—Stein and Kinslow; Clarke, German, Westervelt and Farrell.

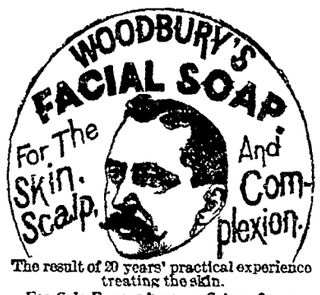
At Brockton—Brockton, 14; Pawtucket, 3.
At Haverhill—Lewiston, 19, Haverhill, 4.

A Newfoundland Sensation.

ST JOHN'S, N. F., May 19.—A sensation was created here by the publication in The Telegram, the newspaper organ of ex-Premier Whiteway, of a number of telegraphic messages which have passed between members of the government. There is much speculation as to how The Telegram obtained the messages. The government papers charge that the telegraph wires were tapped, and operators bribed to disclose the business of their offices.

A Cool Murderer.

WALTHAM, Mass, May 19. — William Barrett, accused of the murder of James Farrar, takes his arrest with the greatest indifference He refuses to talk about the murder. He coolly informed an officer that it was not policy for him to say anything at this time. He realizes the enormity of the crime, but he is remarkably self-possessed, and will make a determined fight to clear himself upon the ground of self defense.



The result of 20 years' practical experience treating the skin.
For Sale Everywhere; 3 Cakes, $1.00.

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

STREET RAILWAY AFFAIRS AND STATE FIRE MARSHAL.

The Drawbaugh Telephone Company Incorporated With a Capital Stock of Between $1,000,000 and $10,000,000

BOSTON, May 19—There was a long debate in the senate on the bill to establish a state fire marshal The Democrats argue that it was a bill to legislate a Democrat out of office It was ordered to a third reading

The bill to authorize the Wakefield and Stoneham Street Railway company to purchase or lease certain street railways or to sell or lease its property and franchises to certain street railway companies was ordered to a third reading.

Concurrence was refused in the house amendment to the bill to authorize the Worcester and Millbury Street Railway company to extend its tracks, increase its capital stock and issue bonds The amendment provided that all rights granted under the bill should be null and void in case the road was sold or leased to a foreign corporation.

The bill to authorize the Lynn and Boston Railroad company to lease the Boston and Revere Electric Street Railway company, and to increase its capital stock, was ordered to a third reading.

The amendment to the senate bill to place the control of the Suffolk county courthouse in the hands of the supreme judicial court, that the act shall not abridge the control of the superintendent of public buildings in respect to repairs, etc, was rejected. A motion making the control subject to the approval of the mayor and aldermen was also rejected. The bill was then ordered to a third reading—74 to 420.

A long debate took place upon a bill providing that all railroads shall keep on sale tickets, the rate of which shall not exceed 2 cents for each mile or fraction thereof for distances of over three miles. The bill was laid on the table.

The house engrossed the bill incorporating the Drawbaugh Telephone and Telegraph company, with an authorized capital stock of not less than $1,000,000 nor more than $10,000,000.

The bill to increase the number of associate justices of the superior court was rejected.

A continued hearing on the New York and New England railroad reorganization was announced for yesterday, but an agreement having been made by the incorporators to provide for the claims for personal injuries whether in suit or not, there was an adjournment to give time for the preparation of a substitute bill.

Police Baffled by Thieves.

NEWPORT, R. I., May 19.—Three minor robberies were committed here Thursday night The supposed thieves are operating from a mysterious sloop that the police have unsuccessfully tried to capture in Narragansett bay for the past month. Wherever the sloop appears a robbery is committed, and the boat is gone when the facts are made known.

Will Lose No Time.

WASHINGTON, May 19—It is probable that the senate committee appointed to investigate the charges of attempted bribery of Senators Hunton and Kyle and the alleged operations of the Sugar trust to influence legislation will begin its sittings early next week. It is probable the committee will hold open sessions.

Victims of Lightning.

BRIDGETON, N. J., May 19—A bed in which Mrs. William Porch and her 18-months-old babe were lying was struck by lightning and both occupants were probably fatally burned. The baby's cheek was torn open and its clothing was burned in holes. Mrs. Porch is terribly burned about the breast.

A Boom For Providence.

PROVIDENCE, May 19.—New York and Boston capitalists have perfected arrangements for the purchase of the Corliss Steam Engine company. For more than a year only 100 men have been employed, but the sale of the plant will mean the employment of 700 men.

One Record Broken.

AMHERST, Mass., May 19. — At the annual spring athletic meet the running high jump was the only record broken, but the men showed up well in all the events. Amherst will be sure to make a good showing at Worcester next Wednesday.

Boiler Blew Up.

BAY CITY, Mich, May 19.—The boiler in F. C. Ross' planing mill exploded, killing Engineer Clossen, fatally injuring John Glegg and wounding four others. The force of the concussion damaged houses within a radius of half a mile.

The Armor Plate Frauds.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—Representative Dunphy had a hearing yesterday before the house rules committee on his resolution to investigate naval armor plate frauds. He expressed the desirability of probing the matter to the bottom.

Another Veto From Flower.

ALBANY, May 19—Governor Flower has vetoed the bill providing for paying the expenses of the New York police investigation. He says it is partisan legislation, and for the manufacture of political capital only.

Freight Rates Restored.

NEW YORK, May 19.—In accordance with an agreement the Atchison and Missouri Pacific railroads yesterday issued simultaneously notices of restoration of all freight rates to the schedule.

Made No Resistance.

RUTLAND, Vt., May 19—Byron Bundy, the Bethel murderer, was arrested yesterday at Ticonderoga, N. Y., and brought into this state. He came voluntarily rather than wait for a requisition.

The Eighth Wonder

of the world, a handsome stone ring, given with one pound of our choice tea. Boys and girls this is the greatest offer of the nineteenth century Dickson Bros, 68 Merrimack street.

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 63 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trouserings for spring wear.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J B. Swift 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 405-4.

Conant & Company,
338 and 340 Central Street,
RIDING SADDLES AND BRIDLES.
Ladies' Saddles $10 to $60.
Gentlemen's - - $4 to $50.
Leggings, Spurs, Riding Whips and Crops. Look at Our $9.00 Harness.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

Getting Ready for the Contests.

The athletic meet on Saturday May 26 at the L. C. A. A. grounds promises to be very interesting entertainment to those who like to witness amateur boxing and wrestling. As there will be only four men in each class, no competitor will be obliged to box more than twice and any one winning one bout will receive a prize. The secretary of the Riverside Boat club has sent word to Mr. J. H. Comber that quite a delegation will come from that club The race of a quarter mile between Looney and his opponent will be a hot one. Looney is training hard and intends holding up the Lowell end, and if he gets beaten it will not be for the want of training. Jimmy Walsh is also training hard for his wrestling bout. His opponent Brookings is a hard nut to crack, and Walsh himself admits that it will not be a very easy job to gain a fall.

Luke Walsh is in fine trim for his meeting with the Suffolk man, and hundreds of his friends will be anxious to see him win. The entries close on Tuesday evening Competitors will be obliged to weigh in at the club house any time after one o'clock of the afternoon of the meeting The rules allow one pound give or take in each class.

BOWLING NEWS.

The Calumets and Salems rolled for the first time in the duck pin tournament last evening at Les Miserables alleys and the former won by 89 pins in a close contest. The total of the winners was 40 pins ahead of the Glendon's score of the previous night, and the single team-string score beat the Glendons by five pins Young's 111 tied Swift's high single and the only previous record not broken was Wilson's three string total of 292 The score:

Calumets—Woerden 258, Young 284, "Kid" Kelley 282, Reynolds 245, Wells 283; total 1362.

Salems—Dunham 252, T Sullivan 219, Carney 265, D. Sullivan 240, Joe Farrell 267; total 1273.

Retreat at the Academy.

The exercises of the retreat which is to open at Notre Dame academy on June 4th, are to be conducted by the Rev. James A. Doonan, S. J., of Boston college.

This eminent lecturer is well known for his learning and piety and the retreat will probably be the last one given by Father Doonan this season, as he has been appointed to deliver a course of lectures on moral philosphy at the Catholic Summer school, Plattsburg, N Y

We congratulate the pupils of the academy who will no doubt enjoy a rare intellectual treat in hearing his able discourses.

The retreat was to have been held on the 28th inst, but as Fr Doonan could not be present on that date, it was decided to postpone it until June 4

Ladies' Suits and Garments.

George F. Stiles, deputy sheriff and messenger, will sell by private sale, by order of the court of insolvency, all the stock in the store occupied by the Beaver Cloak company, in Hildreth building, consisting of ladies' cloaks, capes, suits, &c., at less than cost. Sale opens today.

Shiro Kuroda
M. A. C., Amherst, Mass.

A Japanese Student

Health in Danger From Overstudy—Great Health From Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Sarsaparilla has benefited people of all nationalities Testimonial letters are coming to us daily by the hundreds. One of the recent contributions comes from Mr. Shiro Kuroda of Japan, a student at the Massachusetts Agricultural College at Amherst. His letter follows:

"Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst, Mass.

"C. I. Hood & Co, Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen,—I came to America in 1891 and entered college in the following fall. After the thorough attainment of my education, my object is to return to my native country. But I must not discuss my personal affairs. I wish to

Recommend to the Public

the wonderful healing power of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is peculiar to itself.

"I have been suffering greatly from dyspepsia. I always felt tired and had no appetite whatever often felt dizzy and even fainted away. My trouble was no doubt, due to my weak constitution and strict adherence to study Had I continued in the same condition it would have resulted in a snare to my health, or to my college course at least Last spring I took three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is

A Wonderful Medicine.

It gave me a good appetite and strength, such as I had never experienced before. Two weeks after I began to take the first bottle I actually gained ten pounds of flesh, and now I am greatly indebted to Hood's Sarsaparilla for that

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

clearness of my head which enables me to study for hours without dizziness of faintness It is my desire to recommend Hood's Sasaparilla most highly, as an excellent 'student's helper.'" SHIRO KURODA, M A. C., Amherst, Mass

Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restoring the peaistaltic action of the alimentary canal.

DINING AND LUNCH ROOMS.
MEALS AT ALL HOURS
101 Market Street.
Cooked Meats sold by the pound. Spiced and Salt Meats a specialty
P. P. KILLEEN, Prop.

What would Lowell be without the spindle? The city is known the world over as "The Spindle City."
The Spindle Cigar
is made by HENRY FLOOD; best smoke in town.

Bulgarian Intrigues.

LONDON, May 19.—It is believed that the young King of Servia intends to make a second coup d'etat with the aid of his father, ex-King Milan, and the premier, with the purpose of putting an end to the power and influence of the Radical leaders. The Radical mayors in the provinces have been dismissed from office and Liberals appointed to replace them, with the assistance of the police and the military.

Gutted by Fire.

WORCESTER, Mass, May 19.—A general alarm at 1 45 this morning was caused by a fire in the five-story brick building on Union and School streets, occupied by the National Manufacturing company for the manufacture of wire goods. The fire was confined to the building, which was thoroughly gutted. The loss will be heavy.

Neglected His Duty.

NEW YORK, May 19.—Sheriff Sexton yesterday dismissed Deputy Leonard, charged with letting the wife of Dr. Henry Meyer and another female prisoner go into a saloon on their way from the Tombs to their trial in general sessions.

Hill Working on the Tariff.

ST. PAUL, May 19—A Washington special to The Despatch says that Senator Hill is at work on an entirely new bill to be substituted for the so-called senate compromise tariff bill.

CHALIFOUX'S CLOTHING

Reaches the top notch of excellence in quality, fit and finish—the bottom notch in prices. A fit costs no more than a misfit. . . . . .

There is nothing saved in buying badly fitting clothes It takes just as long to cut and sew a coat that is too wide or too tight, or a pair of pants with bulging knees, as though they fit perfectly Hence why not buy perfect fitting clothing? Or, to be more specific, why not

Buy Your Clothing at Chalifoux's?

Immense as is Chalifoux's new Spring and Summer stock, there isn't a bungling garment in it. Some are finer than others, but whether a suit costs $5 00 or $20.00, IT FITS.

If you want a new Spring Suit no better time to get it than now, no better place than Chalifoux's.

$5.00.

For a choice of Men's well, fine and stylish made Sack Suits, made of strictly all wool cheviots, cloth manufactured by the Assabet woolen mills, sizes to fit any man. Value $10.

$10.

For choice from several lines of Men's single and double breasted Sack and Dovetail Cutaway Frock Suits, made of fine worsted, cassimeres and cheviots, made to sell for $15 and $18, now only $10.

$15.

For men, six superb Spring dress Suits, made of such material as imported Clay worsteds, unfinished worsted and fine Scotch cheviots; made in latest cut London sack and regent cutaway frock. Spring styles, worth fully $25.

J. L. CHALIFOUX.
Central and Middle Streets.

Better and Cheaper.

There has not been a time in years when the PURCHASING POWER OF A DOLLAR WAS AS GREAT AS NOW. There has never been a time in the history of Ladies' Apparel when as much Style, Beauty and Service can be gotten for the money as now.

Bargain Opportunities for the Week.

100 Fine Quality Sample Jackets,

Made of fine Kersey Cloth and Clay Diagonals in Black and Colors, all reduced in price to close out Fine jackets for $6 75, $7 50, $8.75, $10 00 and $12.50; former prices were $10.00 to $22 50 each.

Over 100 Styles Ladies' Cloth Capes.

All handsomely trimmed, made in latest style. Our prices are $1.50, $1.95, $2.75, $3.50, $4.75, $5 75, and up to $10.00. Examine these and you will be convinced that you cannot get equal value else where

LADIES' TAILOR-MADE SUITS.

Ladies' Duck Suits,

All new colors and combinations, at $1 95, $2 50 $3 50 and $4.75.

Ladies' Eton Suits,

In Serge, for $2 50, $3.75, $4.50, $5.00 and up to $22 50.

SPECIAL BARGAIN IN

Ladies' Covert Cloth Tuxedo Suits

For $8 75. Worth $12 00.

Ladies' Prince Albert and Cutaway Suits,

All Tailor-made, fit and workmanship the best.

New York Cloak and Suit Co.
No. 12 John Street.

OFFICE TO LET—In THE SUN building. A nice location for a doctor or light professional business. Inquire at THE SUN office.

REFRIGERATORS AND ICE CHESTS

We handle a nice line and guarantee prices the lowest. Buy now and get the benefit this hot weather.

Baby Carriages are rolling out. Come and make your selection while the line is complete.

We will sell you a fine Straw Matting for $3.75 per roll for this week only. Don't wait until next week.

Lounges, Couches, Cots, etc. Everything to make the home comfortable can be found at our store.

J. J. GAYNOR & CO.,
New Number, 35 Prescott Street.

THE POLAR REFRIGERATOR

Is the best. As a preserver of food it has no superior, and for economy of ice it has no equal. We have been the agents for these goods in Lowell for the past five years and can recommend them to our customers as perfect and sure to give satisfaction in every respect. Do not buy a Refrigerator or Ice Chest till you have examined our line. We can sell you anything you need in the housefurnishing line at prices that will convince you that you can save money by trading with us. Look our stock over before you purchase.

Cookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST

NO BETTER FLOUR
IN THE CITY
Than we handle. Warranted every trip or money refunded.
$4.50 is the Price.
GIVE IT A TRIAL.
WALSH'S UNION MARKET, Middlesex St. Foot of South St.

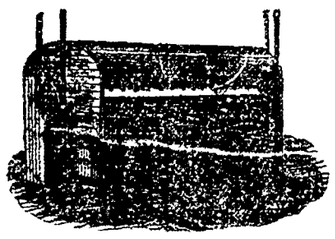
ASSOCIATE BUILDING.
OFFICES TO LET.

Professional men are beginning to see the advantage of locating in this building, a fact which is amply proven by the manner in which halls and offices have let. A good lawyer, a bright newspaper man and a bang-up real estate hustler are wanted to complete its roll of tenants. There are yet a few good offices to rent, and if engaged this month the rent will be cut in two and a guarantee given for one year's occupancy at half price. When looking for a good office be sure and call, and consider the fact that the elevator service is continuous, that the building has now about 35 tenants, representing 325 people employed; that this section of the city is growing rapidly as the commercial business centre; that several large societies meet in the halls attached to this building, and that your business will have the advantage of the tireless, endless hustling being done by the business men of City Hall and Monument Square. The tremendous traffic which City Hall brings is also a matter worth taking into account.

Call and get our price if you are thinking of opening an office of your own, or making a change from some of the antiquated offices in the eastern portion of the city.

OPPOSITE CITY HALL.

THE ONLY PLACE IN THE CITY



Where CARPETS are thoroughly CLEANED and STEAMED.

We take up, clean, steam, make over and lay Carpets. Hair Mattresses and Feather Beds renovated by steam.

Lowell Steam CARPET CLEANING WORKS
12 WEED STREET
GEORGE MADDOCKS, Prop.

We employ no agents, send direct to the works. Orders by mail or telephone. 2?-6

LOWELL OPERA HOUSE,
WEDNESDAY EVENING, MAY 23.
GRAND TESTIMONIAL CONCERT TO EMIL J. BORJES.
A GRAND PROGRAMME.
An Orchestra of 50 Performers. The Madrigal Society of 60 people.
Dr. F. R. Rix, Conductor, and several well known artists Price 75, 50, 35, 25c. Seats on sale Monday at 10.

A POINT TO KNOW.

You can get a box of Boston Baking Powder free by buying a bil or a bag of flour at our store this month.

Olives, pickles and sweet pickles by the quart or gallon.

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY
Old No. 199 Middlesex St. New No. 455.
Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 274-3, Brass Signs.
CALEB L. SMITH.....Proprietor

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

HOURS AND WAGES.

With a Short Workday and Good Pay Labor is Elevated.

The Old Theory of Cheap Production Exploded by the Evidence That High Wages and Short Hours Elevate the Whole Standard of Life.

A New York Times reviewer says of Lujo Brentano's book, "Hours and Wages:"

Stated concisely, this volume shows the relations of wages and worktime to production, for Mr. Brentano believes that an understanding of these various factors and of the lessons they teach will tend to the betterment of social conditions.

Looking backward for a century and a half, we find that theories in regard to hours and production were utterly at variance with those of today. Arthur Young, who was so generally sound, emphatically held at first the view "that higher wages are equivalent to low production." In other words, in order to increase exertion, there should be a diminishing of wage. "It was accepted as an axiom that "the better off people are the less they work." Later in the eighteenth century there came opposition to these ideas, and it was that essentially great man, Adam Smith, who developed and supported the theory that high wages are equivalent to great production. These views he advocated on not alone physiological and psychological grounds, but by actual experience.

Adam Smith, in his "Wealth of Nations," writes that the wages of labor "are the encouragement of industry," and like every other human quality "improve in proportion to the encouragement they receive." He explains how "a plentiful subsistence increases the bodily strength of the laborer, and the comfortable hope of bettering his condition animates him to exert that strength to the utmost." Looking around him, the true father of modern social economics found that in England, where the wages were better than in Scotland, the workmen were more active, diligent and expeditious.

Before long the old view of the cheapest labor and the longest hours was no longer considered tenable. In 1777 Arthur Young became a convert, and Benjamin Franklin emphasized the fact "that low pay is by no means equivalent to cheap work, but rather the contrary." When, 50 years ago, McCulloch and Senior, who had conservative ideas, with an inclination toward the side of employers, pronounced themselves unhesitatingly the advocates of the newer movement, they gave an impulse to this most important matter—the reduction of working hours. In his "Principles of Political Economy" McCulloch wrote that the experience of all ages and nations "proves that high wages are at once the most powerful stimulant to exertion and the best means of attaching the people to the institutions under which they live."

Studying hours of labor in the sixteenth century, we find that the workman and his employer were bound up in traditions. There was a trace of serfdom left, and a serf never did his best. He was not working for himself. He shirked toil and was idle when he could be. When machine production came to the front, methods of work underwent a violent change. Machinery was invested capital, and the more a wheel could turn or a stamp pound the more interest, it was supposable, would be derived from the investment. Working hours were prolonged. There were days when the laboring hand put in his 19 and even 20 hours. The excuse was that the machine did the work and the attendant looked on. Children were to take the place of adults. As to the men, it was held that the last moment of the day's labor was as valuable as the first.

We do not think at all that way today. We give to tools all their credit, but we know that a man is always the superior of any conjunction of iron, steel or brass. What actually did take place when the human being was held secondary to a mechanism was that the man and his family deteriorated, "and it came to pass," to use the words of Sir Robert Peel, "that that great achievement of British ingenuity by means of which factory machinery attained such perfection became, instead of a blessing to the nation, its bitterest curse."

Legislation then intervened, for it was time to lower the working hours in a factory. Seventy-five years ago operatives in the English textile industries were employed regularly from 90 to 100 hours in the week. Today the working hours amount to 56½ hours per week. In 1842 the working day of all classes of men in the mines, with women and children, was between 14 and 15 hours. In 1890, women being entirely excluded, it was from 37 to 52 per week. The most impassioned speech that John Bright ever made was in opposition to the English manufacturers and mine owners who wished to have the limitation of hours of labor removed. It is pleasant to find that Macaulay as far back as 1846 made a telling speech in favor of the 10 hours' bill. He asked:

"Would you treat the free laborer of England like a mere wheel or pulley? Rely on it that intense labor, beginning in early life, continued too long every day, stunting the growth of the body, stunting the growth of the mind, leaving no time for healthful exercise, leaving no time for intellectual culture, must impair all those high qualities which have made our country great. Your overworked boys will become a feeble and ignoble race of men, the parents of a more feeble and ignoble progeny."

Mr. Brentano, who has studied exact conditions and is a firm believer in the advantages of higher wages and shorter hours, is conscious that improvements are not at once manifest when a man's wages are suddenly advanced. There may probably arise waste, but gradually comes discrimination.

ECONOMY OF HIGH WAGES.

Influence of Machinery Upon the Quality of the Product and State of the Worker.

Improved machinery stands to high wages in a twofold relation—it is at once cause and effect. The better the machine with which a man works the more productive is his labor and the more valuable consequently to his employer. On the other hand, the higher the wages paid the greater is the inducement to the employer to use more and more productive machinery and so reduce his expenses. Not only is the labor employed in connection with improved machinery more highly paid, as we have seen, than any other, but the increased cost of it is a powerful stimulus to further improvement. Thus a strike among the boot and shoe makers of Massachusetts a few years back resulted in the invention of a machine which reduced the number employed in the operation of "lasting" by 80 per cent. And in this connection we notice a curious paradox—viz, that machinery should not be made to last too long.

In times of depression it is the firms which use old fashioned machinery which are the first to suffer—as, for instance, visiting Oldham in 1886 Mr. Schoenhof found that the cotton spinners were making no profits at all, whereas at Rochdale a newly built mill, fitted with all the latest and best inventions, was doing well, the reason being that not only was the expense of working less, but waste had been greatly diminished. Such improvements are often resisted, or at least viewed with little favor, by the workmen themselves, who see in these improvements a means of superseding their own labor. But they have not grasped the key to the situation and have not understood how closely their own earnings are bound up with their equipment.

On the continent such conservatism is far stronger. It is a matter of pride to the manufacturer that his machinery outlasts that in use here; but, so far from being an advantage to him, the fact really handicaps him in competition with his English rivals. And such conservatism is possible only when a large supply of workmen is available at low wages, for if new machinery is to be employed a higher stamp of workmen is needed. In the industry of silk throwing, for instance, there is a remarkable difference between England and America in this respect, for the wages paid in America are far higher than with us, and yet the cost is far less. Now the growth of nerve power necessary for work at such tremendous pressure is possible only when the conditions of life are favorable—in short, when wages are high.

Let us now summarize Mr. Schoenhof's somewhat optimistic views. High wages cheapen production in two ways. They make the laborer more efficient. He is stronger, more capable, more alert, and consequently the product of his labor is greater, increasing proportionately faster than the rise in wages. They also provoke, and indeed necessitate, a constant growth in the productive power of machinery and give the maxim of stimulus to the inventiveness of its makers. Short hours of labor produce similar results, for employer and employed are under every inducement to greater application on the one side and economies on the other, lest the volume of production should be lessened. And, in proportion as wages rise, so does the demand for the products of industry rise also, for the working class—i. e., the great majority of consumers—are able to purchase more.

What then is needed in the present and the future? More light and air for production; the abolition of all restraints, protective or otherwise, upon exchange of commodities; the increase of competition everywhere. At the same time no agency should be neglected which will help to increase the laborer's efficiency. His home, his food, his surroundings, should be jealously guarded. Art schools, museums, libraries—all that goes to improve his mind should be provided without stint.—Edinburgh Review.

LYNN'S LABOR CHURCH.

It Is Founded Upon the True Christian Principle of Justice and Brotherhood.

On the last day of 1893 Rev. Herbert N. Casson founded in Lynn, Mass., a "labor church," which we went to that city last Sunday to attend.

"Why did you go to Lynn for this work?" I asked Mr. Casson.

"Because the Lynn socialism seemed to me to be of a higher grade," he replied. "There was in it a response to my desire to lift it from the economic to the moral plane. 'It takes a soul to move a body,'" he continued, "and in the impending struggle which I fear and feel is to come the only safe ground for men to meet is on the plane of moral integrity.

"The hopelessness of it all," he went on to say, "is that our country is so different from England, France, Germany or Belgium in that it has no legislators who are representative of the labor interests.

"Further," continued Mr. Casson, "the conditions of throwing men out of employment so often are making of the workingman a tramp. How can he have a home, a wife or children when at any day he may be left without a place to earn his livelihood?"

The "principles"—principles rather than creed—of the "labor church" are these:

First—God is the cause and strength of the labor movement, and whatever institution or individual opposes the labor movement opposes him.

Second—All who are working for the abolition of wage slavery are, consciously or unconsciously, working together with him and are therefore members of the real church.

Third—The improvement of personal character and of social conditions are both necessary to secure freedom from moral and social bondage.

Fourth—All that is good in the present Christian church and in the history of our country is on the side of the workingman in his struggle for justice and brotherhood.

These labor churches have always prospered in Manchester, but this one in Lynn, Mass., is the first one in America. Its order of service is singing from the "Labor Hymnbook," a lesson from the New Testament, and reading from some author—Victor Hugo, Ruskin, George Eliot or Phillips Brooks—singing again, and the sermon. And now?

Now men are needed, Mr. Casson pleads, to enter in the work of lifting the industrial problem to a higher moral level.

"There are thousands of young men in this country," he says, "who are capable of heroic and unselfish action; who are as patriotic as Washington, as honest as Lincoln, as manly as Phillips Brooks. There are young men who desire to leave their country better than they have found it, and who are willing to endure hardships, loss and opposition for the honor of saving their native land and uplifting the human race. The kingdom of heaven is at hand—that is, the extension of God's rule from heaven to earth. No man," he added, with great earnestness, "no man who is indifferent to the demands of the workingmen for better conditions of life can call himself truly religious."—Boston Letter.

Begging the Question.

One of the tiresome phases of the endless and aimless discussion of the unemployed is the persistency with which certain clergymen and other well to do persons dwell upon the fact that there are many out of work who do not want work. That there are lazy men in the world is conceded by all; that they are not a new element in society is also known. Then why this everlasting pounding on that side of the subject when everybody admits it? There seems to be but one object, and that is to beg the question of society's responsibility for the terrible condition which confronts us. Public men who lack either the honesty, the courage or the humane impulse to accept the responsibility which falls upon each in proportion to his position and influence try to satisfy their consciences and justify their do nothing attitude before the world by references to "tramps" and "hoboes."

It is true there are "tramps" and "hoboes" and men who will not work if they can avoid it. There are those who prefer begging to working, and there are others who maintain an existence by stealing. Many of this latter class live in mansions and are church pillars. But these parasites existed before the terrible times upon which we entered more than a year ago. They, like the 2,000,000 of enforced idlers who are honestly seeking work, are the creatures of legislation. The man, be he clergyman or layman, who attempts to condone the offense of society against the honest men and women who are suffering for lack of employment by mouthing "tramps" and "hoboes" is an inhuman brute. JARB.

A Dangerous Situation.

The tramp would be easy enough to deal with but for the man out of work who is looking for a chance to earn his living. But for these the workhouse and the stern rule that if a man does not work neither shall he eat would settle the tramp problem. But how to separate the two classes, how to provide employment for those who are willing to work and force those to work who are not willing is a question that the United States must solve. There is danger in such a situation as the present. There are thousands, many thousands, who can be turned from the ranks of industry to those of the tramps. The wandering habit is easily fixed. It needs but the loss of self respect, the willingness to accept or demand charity, to turn the traveling workman into the tramp.—San Francisco Examiner.

PRACTICAL "HOWS."

SOMETHING ABOUT DRESSING THE HAIR IN STYLE.

Soup a La Julienne—How to Conduct a Newspaper—Culinary Recipes.

Bangs, said Mr. Curl, the hairdresser, are just the easiest things in the world to keep in order if ladies would only attend to them properly. They should be thoroughly washed twice a week in a solution of one part alcohol and three parts soft water and dried. This keeps the fringe free of the only matter that hinders the staying in curl. All hairdressers moisten the fringe with diluted bay rum and divide the bang in three parts—two side parts and the center.

Take the back part of center, which should again be divided in three, and curl it backward, holding it firmly for fully 60 seconds. The next part also curl backward. Allow a tiny piece in the center of the front for a Lillian Russell curl. Curl the center part downward; then curl the side pieces back toward the coil.

Carefully attempt the tiny curl now that you have left until the last in the middle of the brow. Take the hair, well moistened, upon a hot iron, curling it toward the left, and slowly loosen it, pressing it while hot into the interrogation point closely against the forehead. A little practice will result in success.

The alcohol semi-weekly bath, the hot iron, the direction either backward or otherwise, as given above, will keep the bang shaped fluffy and curled with "the little curl right in the middle of the forehead," like the good little girl famous in story.

How to Make Soup "a la Julienne."

Divide two medium sized carrots in two: then cut into very thin slices of about an inch long. Take the same quantity of turnips, leek, onions and a few pieces of celery, all cut into thin slices, and put them into a saucepan with a piece of good butter. On a moderate fire stir slowly until the vegetables begin to color slightly. Add 3 pints of consomme or stock and boil gently one hour. Ten minutes before serving put in three or four leaves of lettuce, the same of sorrel, a little onion chopped up. Boil a little longer, adding a pinch of sugar and a tablespoonful of green peas previously boiled.

How to Conduct a Newspaper.

Give all the news in advance of any other paper. Give it fully, faithfully and reliably in readable form. Verify all information if possible.

Confine opinions to editorial department.

Do not distort speeches, interviews or statements. Give both sides of every story. Be fair.

Condense the less important news. Give the kernel without the husk. Inaugurate new ideas.

Muster into service all the business sagacity and integrity you can command.

Win the respect and support of employees and business acquaintances by prompt discharge of debts and obligations.

Treat of topics that people are talking about. Be timely. Give your paper individual tone and character

Denounce vice, fraud, corruption, oppression. Encourage generosity, prosperity, integrity. In maintaining the right "hew to the line, let the chips fall where they may."

Permit nothing unreliable or objectionable to enter news or advertising columns. Make the latter as interesting and progressive as the former.

Keep up with the times, perhaps a bit in advance. Be honorably and honestly aggressive.

Feel the public pulse and keep in touch with it.

Produce a paper that will deserve to enter every household.

How to Make Caramel Cake.

One cup of butter, 2 of sugar, a scant cup of milk, 1½ cups of flour, cup cornstarch, whites of 7 eggs, 3 teaspoons baking powder in the flour. Bake in a long pan. Take half pound brown sugar, scant quarter pound chocolate, half cup of milk, butter the size of an egg, 2 teaspoons vanilla. Mix thoroughly and cook as sirup until stiff enough to spread. Spread on cake and set in the oven to dry. This is good with baked green apples or vanilla ice cream.

How to Draw a Will.

Go to any reliable attorney and tell him that you wish to have your will drawn, and you can only afford to pay a certain sum for a fee. If he has reason to believe that you have stated your pecuniary position truthfully, he will become your adviser, no matter how small his recompense is to be. Determine in advance exactly what you wish done with your estate. Make careful memoranda of all the points, the full names of all who will appear in the document and of anything else which may seem to you as of importance. Take this data with you to the lawyer. Tell him clearly what you wish done. Answer without questioning whatever he may ask you. Avoid irrelevant remarks and then leave him to prepare the document after making an appointment to return with your witnesses for signature, etc.

How to Make Floating Island.

Beat the whites of 4 eggs to a stiff froth; place them carefully in a vessel containing a pint of boiling milk; let them remain until set; then carefully remove to a plate. Beat the 4 yolks and a cup of sugar until light; stir in half cup of sweet milk, pour slowly into the boiling milk, stiring briskly all the while. Continue stirring and let it remain on the fire long enough to thicken, taking care that it never boils, or it will be unfit for use. Flavor to suit the taste. Place slices of any cake in dessert plates; pour the custard over them; put a spoonful of the whites on each piece of cake and a drop of jelly in the center.

Statisticians say that there is greater danger in a short walk through the streets of London than in a journey by rail to the north of Scotland or a voyage to America.

Mozart's "Requiem" was left unfinished at his death and was completed by Schickenader, who repeated the fugue found at the beginning.

Facts About Immigration.

It is an interesting fact that very nearly five times as many immigrants from Italy as from Ireland have come here this year. Even the number of Jewish immigrants has been thrice the number of Irish. Both Ireland and Germany have within recent times fallen behind Italy and Russia as replenishers of our population and as powers in the American labor market. The Italians are very industrious laborers; the Russian Jews are very proficient traders. In past times it was the Celtic and the Teutonic races that came here; in our times it is the Latin and the Hebrew races that come. The Teutonic, Celtic and Latin elements amalgamate with the native elements of our population, while the Jewish element stands apart from every other element, proudly refusing to amalgamate with any other. The Jews are as peculiar a people in this age of the world as they were thousands of years ago.—New York Sun.

They Use the Land.

In Catalonia, Spain, is a singular custom, whereby a laborer plants upon the property of a real estate owner and becomes entitled to two-thirds or three-fourths of the product of the vineyard during the life of the vines. By reason of this system tens of thousands of acres of unprofitable soil have been converted into remunerative vineyards and many thousands of poor laborers raised to the position of semi-proprietors of the soil. Drunkenness and pauperism are almost unknown in the wine districts.

Grandma's Proxy.

Little Yvonne called at the confectioner's. "Please, I've come for a tin of cough lozenges."

"Is it for yourself, child?"

"The lozenges, yes. Grandma has the cough."—Lorret.

Boycotted.

Mrs. Bingo—The laundryman doesn't want to do your collars any more.

Bingo—Why not?

Mrs. Bingo—He says there isn't a man in this shop that wears your size.—Clothier and Furnisher.

A Matter of Utility.

"Riches have wings," said the prudent man.

"Of course they have," replied his improvident friend. "That's why they are so useful in helping a man to fly high."—Washington Star.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

THE EAGLE AS AN EMBLEM OF POWER.

The Bird of Jove Noted in Pagan History—Modern Whaling Weapon.

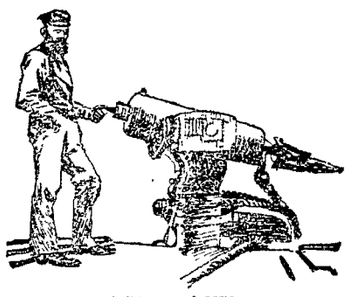
In ancient mythology the eagle was believed to carry the souls of the dying to their abode on Mount Olympus and was called the bird of Jove. The eagle was first taken as a symbol of royal power by the ancient Etruscans, who bore its image upon their standards. In the year 87 B. C. a silver eagle, with expanded wings, poised on the top of a spear, with a thunderbolt held in its claws, was adopted as the military standard to be borne at the head of their legions by the Romans. At the time of Hadrian a golden eagle was substituted for the silver one. A two headed eagle was adopted by the Byzantine emperors as a symbol of their control of both the east and the west.

The double headed eagle of Russia was adopted on the marriage of Ivan I with a Grecian princess of the eastern empire. That of Austria was first used when the emperor of Germany took the title of the Roman emperor. The national standard of Prussia bears a black eagle; that of Poland a white one. Napoleon I took a golden eagle for his standard, modeled of pure gold and bearing a thunderbolt, after the pattern of the eagle of the Romans. This standard was disused under the Bourbons, but was restored by a decree of Louis Napoleon in 1852. Thorne states that the eagle was first used on American coins in 1788, on cents and half cents issued from the Massachusetts mint. It was adopted in the plan of a national coinage as a design upon all gold coins and on the silver dollar, half dollar and quarter dollar. The design of an eagle was at one time suggested for the national flag.

Modern Whaling Weapon.

The whaling steamers of a well known Norwegian whale fisher are short, about 60 feet in length, but comparatively broad. They are propelled by screws, attain a speed of from eight to nine knots an hour and turn with great rapidity.

In the stem stands the gun for throwing the harpoon. This gun is in reality only a long iron tube, resting on a fixed platform. In this tube the harpoon is inserted after loading with powder. The harpoon is about 4 feet in length. The end of it which touches the charge consists of a solid iron cylinder, fitting exactly in the tube. Then comes a portion, 3 feet long, consisting of two flat ribs of iron, with an opening in the middle like the eye of a needle. In this eye runs a movable



A HARPOON GUN.

iron ring, to which the rope of the harpoon is attached. At the top of the eye are fixed four projecting hooks, tied down with a string. When the harpoon enters the ribs of the whale, these hooks spring into position by the tightening of the rope, and the harpoon thus becomes imbedded in the animal. The further contrivances of this remarkable weapon are that at the point where the hooks are fixed the two iron ribs run into a small, hollow iron rod, and in this a glass tube with nitroglycerin is inserted, and as the hooks spring into position, this tube is smashed and the grenade in the harpoon exploded. The iron rod finishes in a triangular point, so that it may penetrate the flesh more easily. When the wounded whale pulls, the rope runs out to its end, which is, of course, well secured, and when killed the rope and the whale are hauled in by a steam winch.

The Tailor Made Woman In History.

There exists a common delusion that the tailor made woman is a product of the nineteenth century, whereas a more or less serious consideration of the subject would at once prove that in the olden days of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries all the women wore tailor made clothes. Have we not authentic evidence in the records of Henry VIII's expenses of payments made to the tailor, John Malt, for Anne Boleyn, and has it not been chronicled that when specially pleased with her servant "Jane the fool" the Queen Mary would order her to be shaved by the barber and supplied with a new suit from the tailor? And can we not even cite as a further proof the existence of that luckless tailor of Katherine's on whom Petruchio exercises such unmanly pranks, deriding the fashions this most amiable woman was so anxious to contemplate? Not alone had this enterprising tradesman the gowns of the fair lady under his care, but he was also her milliner, as the text of the immortal "Taming of the Shrew" will show. Did he not make that paltry cap which Petruchio likens so unsympathetically to "a custard coffin, a bauble, a silken pie?"

The Secrets of the Freemasons.

Curiosity has always found a peculiar attraction in the Freemasons. What is this great secret of theirs that no woman knows, and which they guard with such fascinating care? That excellent antiquary, the Rev. Dr. Stukeley, F. R. S., thought it might be some vestiges of the "mysteries of the ancients" and joined the society at the Salutation Tavern in a scientific spirit. At that time (1720) Freemasonry was at a low ebb, but the learned doctor brought it into vogue again. "With difficulty a number sufficient for his initiation was to be found in all London. After this it became a public fashion, and not only spread over Britain and Ireland, but all Europe." But whatever it was they told him he kept to himself. This silence of Stukeley, however, is a small thing beside that of the lady Mason, whose story has been often told, who, being caught eavesdropping, was incontinently captured, hauled in and initiated and kept the secret nevertheless to the end.

The Weight of the Earth.

The weight of the earth has been six times computed with slightly varying results. The average, according to The Educational World, is a mean density of 5.44 as compared with water. The average density of all materials of 16 miles of the earth's crust as well as volcanic matter thrown out from an estimated depth of 800 miles is less than one-half the mean density. The average mass below volcanic action is estimated to be 10 times heavier than water.

A Convenience In Directing People.

The Stranger (in the Chicago postoffice)—Can you direct me to the general delivery window?

The Attendant (politely)—Certainly, sir. Follow the second crack in the wall till you come to a broken place in the ceiling, turn to your left and go straight ahead to where the plastering has fallen down.—Chicago Record.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

FURNISHING AND DECORATION IN DRAWING ROOMS.

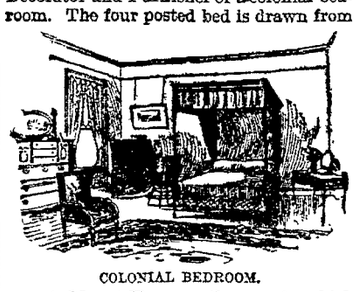
The Art of Making Home Comfortable—Five O'Clock Tea Cakes—Attractive Designs.

There are numberless ways of adding to the comforts of the piazza, and chief among them Harper's Bazar mentions suitable screens to modify the light, the most durable as well as artistic of which are the easily adjusted bamboo shades that work upon pulleys. Homemade ones of awning cloth fastened to spring rollers such as are used in shop windows, if put up with suitable fixtures, will also be found convenient, as they may be raised or lowered at will and are less heavy than those of bamboo. For the furnishings one or more Japanese cotton rugs will be found useful, and of course a hammock or two, with air pillows and a pretty knitted blanket, are indispensable. A rattan sofa and a good sized center table, if space will permit, will be a great convenience, and plenty of easy chairs and cushions all serve to tempt to outdoor living. Wooden boxes filled with growing plants and vines set upon the railings are a pleasing addition, and it is said they help to keep away insects, and palms and cut flowers all help to give the effect of a summer drawing room. It is becoming quite the custom to have these pleasant outdoor rooms glazed in winter and to continue the life in the sunshine begun in warm weather. Afternoon tea is served here as in summer.

Many city residents condemned to a summer in town fit up a space on the house top, where the hot evenings are spent in great comfort. The chief expense of such an arrangement is the awning, which is necessary on account of the dampness. It must be securely fastened and made adjustable, so that it can be quickly rolled up in case of storm, and the few rugs and folding chairs necessary can be kept in a large box or chest, which has been made waterproof.

Colonial Furniture.

Some examples of genuine colonial styles are given in an illustration by The Decorator and Furnisher of a colonial bedroom. The four posted bed is drawn from



COLONIAL BEDROOM.

one at Mount Vernon—the one in which George Washington died. On the right, in the corner, is a colonial dressing table with mirror above. In another corner stands a beautiful colonial writing desk of the eighteenth century. The bureau is of modern colonial design and the easy chair from Mount Vernon.

Tutti Frutti.

Put a pint of best alcohol into a large stone jar, with tightly fitting cover. As summer fruits come, put them in the alcohol, with equal weight in sugar—thus, a pound of fruit, a pound of sugar. Stir every day with a wooden spoon. Use strawberries, raspberries, pineapples, currants, apricots, cherries, plums, peaches and grapes. Plums and peaches must be stoned and cut fine. Cherries should be stoned and grapes seeded. The alcohol is enough for the jar full of fruit and will keep it perfectly. In about a month after putting in the last fruit, it will be ready for use. Do not use blackberries or huckleberries, because they darken the mixture. It is very nice to serve with meats, and a little goes a great way.

Five o'Clock Tea Cakes.

Thin Biscuits—Make a paste with half pound of flour, 4 ounces of butter and some salt, moistened with a whole well beaten egg or 2 tablespoonfuls of beer. Roll this paste out very thin, cut it into rounds, with either a tumbler or a claret glass, and bake in a quick oven. If liked, a little grated cheese and some cayenne can be used to flavor these biscuits.

Little Butter Cakes—Make a paste with a pound of flour, an ounce of butter, a full teaspoonful of baking powder, a little salt and half pint of buttermilk. Roll this paste out three-quarter inch thick, cut it into rounds with a tumbler, bake, tear the cakes apart, butter them while hot and serve at once.

Attractive Designs For Embroidery.

A pretty mantel border is decorated in a novel style with crocuses. The yellow flowers, which are open, form a straight row along the border, and between each of these, just springing out of the foliage, is a mauve crocus still in the bud. The effect is excellent. The "pansy brocade" embroideries are charming also. One example is a table cover which is worked with an "all over" pattern of yellow and violet pansies. Another is a buff linen photo frame, with group of pansies on the left side; the drapery of greenish yellow silk is caught into a puff at the top with a linen band, decorated with a row of pansies.

A Spice Pudding.

Six eggs, three-quarters pound of butter, a pound pulverized sugar, a pound of flour, a teacupful sour milk, 2 large or 3 small nutmegs, 2 tablespoonfuls cinnamon, a heaping tablespoonful ground ginger, one-half teacupful brandy or wine, a teaspoonful soda dissolved in as small a quantity of vinegar as will dissolve it. Cream the butter and add to it the sugar and yolks of eggs, then the flour and whites alternately, then the spices and sour milk, and the soda last of all. Bake in small molds quickly after it rises. This is a general favorite when served with French sauce as a pudding.

Pieplant Shortcake.

To a quart of flour add one-half a teaspoonful of salt and a scant teaspoonful of soda. Sift flour three times and then rub into it 2 tablespoons of lard or nice drippings. Add sour milk or buttermilk until it is like biscuit dough. Divide it into two portions, roll them a little thinner than biscuits and place one above the other on a tin, lightly spreading the lower one with butter, so they will separate easily. When baked, separate the layers and between them on top spread hot pieplant sauce.

First Postage Stamps.

The first postage stamps were issued in England May 1, 1840. In 1842 the New York postoffice issued 3 cent postage stamps for letters in the city of New York. They were in rosy buff and pale green, with the head of Washington.

Arthur M. Bertrand,
(Successor to F. W. Sargent,)
MERCHANT TAILOR.
FINE TAILORING A SPECIALTY.
24 Middle Street, Lowell, Mass.
Dress Suits to Let.

REFRIGERATORS,
Ice Chests,
Baby Carriages,
Straw Mattings,
CARPETS
You can save 25 per cent. by buying of us.
See our Goods, Prices and Terms before you buy.
Second Hand Goods Bought or taken in part payment for new goods.
CASH OR INSTALMENTS.
A. E. O'HEIR & CO.
Office: 10 and 12 Merrimack Street,
(Opposite Post Office.)
N. B.—Auction Sales conducted in all parts of the city or state.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY,
LOWELL, MASS.
Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies
ESTABLISHED 1852. --- CHARTERED 1865.
This school continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. For particulars address: The Superior.

Are You Ready for Hot Weather?
Prepare by buying a good Oil Stove or Refrigerator. Perhaps you need a Baby Carriage. These can be had at bargain prices at
VICTOR PIHL'S,
CORNER CENTRAL AND NORTH STS.

John B. Coleman,
Fire Insurance Agent,
Will write Fire Insurence Policies in first-class companies on household furniture, dwelling houses, barns, etc., at lowest rates. Parties better call on Mr. Coleman before insuring elsewhere. Both Stock and Mutual Companies represented.
ROOM 7, POST OFFICE BLOCK.

PETER J. BRADY,
GROCER.
448 Gorham Street.
Choice, Teas, Coffees and Spices. Try our "BIG TWELVE," brand of flour the best in the city.

JAMES MEEK,
HAY, GRAIN AND POULTRY FOOD.
Little Stone Mill foot of Anne St.
LOWEST PRICES. TELEPHONE 55-5.

REMOVAL OF OFFICE
MERRIMACK
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
(OLD ANDOVER CO.)
THIS solid company, that has done business in Lowell so many years, continues to offer the BEST INSURANCE AGAINST DAMAGE BY FIRE and LIGHTNING, at the Least Possible Expense.
70 per cent. dividends are paid on five-year policies.
All business for this company—Renewals, Sales, Endorsements, etc.—will be promptly attended to by
Metcalf & Hazen, 159 Middlesex St.
IN MARSTON'S BLOCK.

Do You Know
That you can put Want Ads. in THE SUN for One Cent a Word for the first
insertion, and extra insertions for Half price. Try it and see how it will pay.

JAMES MARREN,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent,
121 CENTRAL STREET.
Insurance placed in the most reliable companies.
All orders sent to P. O. Box 486 shall be promptly attended to.

SCOTT & O'DAY,
Plumbers and Sanitary Engineers
Steam, Gas and Water Piping.
JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
11 SOUTH STREET,
Near Middlesex.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXII. NO. 69. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, MAY 19, 1894. 8 PAGES ONE CENT.

Second Edition

5 O'CLOCK

☞THE SUN is the only paper in Lowell receiving The Associated Press, cable and telegraphic despatches. Most of the news items in this issue can be found in the other local papers tomorrow, if you are willing to wait till then.

COMMITTEE ARRIVES HOME.

IT HAD A DELIGHTFUL JUNKET TO WILMINGTON.

Junketers Kept Moving But Were Liberally Entertained by the Company Controlling the Patents to the New Cremator.

The investigating committee on garbage cremators reached home this noon after a delightful but lively trip to Wilmington.

It went on the "Puritan" to New York, and on board met Col. Percy Parker and and Mr. F. P. Putnam.

Political discussions were tabooed. Councilman Ryan was not sea-sick and so he insisted on being a watchman and keeping the others awake.

The party went from New York to Philadelphia, where it met Billy Merritt at the depot.

The garbage cremator is 27 miles from Philadelphia, and the committee closely inspected its workings.

The committee started homeward yesterday, reaching Lowell in a happy mood much pleased with the fine entertainment by the American cremator people.

LOCAL NOTES.

Tomorrow will be Trinity Sunday.

Mrs. E. D. Holden is still seriously ill.

Agent Ludlam is quoted as saying there may be a vacation for the operatives on the Merrimack this summer.

There will be a meeting of the Irish National Federaton at the citizen's committee rooms at 2.30 o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

An electric car collided with a dump cart at the corner of Prescott street today and was knocked from the track causing some delay in traffic.

Master Harry, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gaun of 17 Fay street entertained 20 of his playmates yesterday, the party being in honor of his seventh birthday anniversary.

J. K. Winchester, the well known and courteous conductor on the Gorham street line who has been laid up for 14 weeks with a sprained ankle is able to be out again and will soon take his car.

The engagement of Dr. George H. Jennison of this city to Miss Nichols of Seersport, Me., is announced. It is probable that the wedding may take place in October. Miss Nichols is a young lady of many graces, and her natural accomplishments have been polished by a study of many peoples in all quarters of the world.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

Tuesday, May 15th, the funeral of Cornelius Farley, aged 78 years, took place from the church of St. Ann, Dauville, P. Q. A solemn high mass of requim was celebrated by the pastor, Rev. Father Masson, who also conducted the services at the grave, the choir of the church rendering appropriate selections. Mr. Farley besides leaving a wife, and family of four sons and five daughters leaves a wide circle of friends and acquaintances in Tingwick. Mr. Farley was born in County Cavan, Ireland, in the year 1816 and emigrated to Canada in 1826. Settling in Tingwick where he carried on an extensive farm, he was prominent all over the township, where his advice and counsel were often sought after. The attendance at the funeral was one of the largest ever held in that section, people coming from all over the township to pay their last respects. Two of his daughters are Mrs. M. F. Connolly and Mrs. Hugh McLarney of this city.

Billy Merritt Laid Up.

Boston lost a ten-inning game with Philadelphia yesterday. Billy Merritt played finely, up to the opening of the ninth, when he had a finger badly hurt. Tucker then went to first base, Ganzel going behind the bat and Staley to center field. The latter had to be hunted out of the club house with a search warrant, for when Merritt was hurt the Bostons were doing all they could to delay the game into the darkness.

Runaway in Centralville.

There was a runaway on Myrtle street this morning of an outfit belonging to Mrs. J. M. G. Parker. The Concord wagon was badly wrecked, and Joe Breen and Lawrence McDonald, who were riding in the vehicle, were badly hurt. Dr. Meigs attended them.

Self-measuring.

Have you seen the self-measuring air tight coffee canister, the best invention of the age to keep coffee aromatic. For sale at Kinsella's tea store, corner Central and Prescott streets.

James F. O'Donnell,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER,

Always on Time.

Market Street, Corner of Worthen.

All the latest designs in fine pleasure vehicles.

Our Business Wagons are specially constructed to withstand the wear of pavements and car tracks.

We can save you money. Get our prices and look over our assortment before you purchase elsewhere.

FAY BROS. & HOSFORD.

HOUSE STRUCK

Bolt of Lightning Scared a Dracut Family.

IT BROKE THE WINDOWS AND TORE PLASTERING.

Singularly There Was no Fire or Accident.

The storm which passed over this city last night was of remarkable intensity for so early in the season. The mugginess of the atmosphere last evening foreboded an electrical storm, and the incessant lightning warned people on the outskirts of the city that a storm was coming this way. In the city the flicker and glare of the electric lights deadened the effect of the lightning.

The storm broke about midnight in torrents of rain, and toward daylight the thunder was deafening and the lightning very brilliant. The storm passed over the city without doing great damage outside of interfering with telegraph and telephone service. It did do damage at the Navy Yard.

Struck a House.

One bolt of the electric fire struck the Henry Emery estate on Riverside street. About 3.30 o'clock the inmates of the house were awakend by a terrible crash and jumped from their beds to find all the windows knocked out and the plastering scattered all around the floors. One ten years old boy who was asleep at the time the bolt struck was thrown on the floor. Miss Lizzie Wolfgang, one of the family had a narrow escape from a severe injury. A large portion of one of the window frames was thrown from its place and in its flight it went dangerously close to her head.

The house filled with smoke shortly after the crash but fortunately the building did not catch fire.

The damage will be considerable.

The bolt seemed to strike the roof crushing in one corner of it and then passing down the walls and escaping through the cellar. It seems singular that the house did not take fire when the lightning played so familiarly about the woodwork.

The Firemen Awakened.

During the thunderstorm last night, the firemen at the Central station were kept busy running to the Lowell Card company's works as the automatic fire alarm kept ringing all the time. The hose carriage kept watch on the building but no fire occurred. The firemen at every station in the city were on the alert all night every moment expecting an alarm. They were agreeably disappointed in not being called out although from the incessant lightning and the terrific thunder it is believed that some harm must have been done.

"ROUGH ON RATS."

MRS. JERE MURPHY TOOK IT WHILE MENTALLY UNBALANCED.

Unfortunate Affair on Billerica Street With Fatal Termination This Morning—Young Woman Ends Her Life While Out of Her Mind.

Mrs. Jeremiah Murphy, 24 years of age, died at her home on Billerica street this morning, her death being caused by a dose of rough on rats.

Mrs. Murphy, while laboring under temporary mental derangement yesterday noon did the rash act which resulted in her death.

She had been married less than two years and since the death of her child recently she has been out of her mind at times.

Dr. Welch was called to attend her at 6.30 last night and he, upon an examination decided that she was beyond all hope.

Later in the night she regained the full control of her mental faculties and the last rites were administered her by a clergyman in whose parish she resided.

Mr. and Mrs. Murphy were well-known and highly respected in the section of the city where they lived, and express great sympathy for the unhappy husband.

Have You Guessed Right? The Mystery Solved.

J. V. Keyes & Co. in consideration of the times and the very large stock of goods on hand also the need of ready money have decided to put their goods upon the market at nearly fifty cents on the dollar. The good business done by us one month ago induces us to purchase more goods than necessary, therefore we are overstocked. Our entire line of black and colored dress goods which is the best in the city will be put in at a great reduction. For graduating dresses we have silk warp, sublimes and veilings at one third less than you can find them for elsewhere. Our center tables will be filled with goods at prices that will astonish you. This sale will continue one week and will be for cash only as we should not sell these goods at the prices we are going to if we did not need the money. Money we must have this week. We will guarantee the lowest prices on black colored dress goods ever quoted in Lowell or money refunded. Remember all of our wash goods, linens, bed spreads, linings, corsets and all of our laces and sun umbrellas go into this sale. Sale commences Monday Morning, May 21st.

J. V. KEYES.

The Jenny Lind Lewis Concert.

A very slim audience attended the Jenny Lind Lewis concert in Odd Fellows' hall last evening. The instrumental part of the program was well worthy of a larger attendance. Miss Jessie M. Downer, pianist, easily carried off the honors of the evening. She is unquestionably an artist of a high order, and her performance last evening was simply faultless. Mr. Stockbridge, cellist, and Mr. Lavignour violinist, are also masters of their respective instruments. They rendered their several selections in a most acceptable manner. The vocal part of the evening's entertainment was assumed by Miss Jennie Lind Lewis of whom the audience expected much but was rather disappointed. She was billed as a soprano soloist, but gave no evidence in the way of voice or cultivation to sustain any such claim. Her selections were excellent and if properly executed would have added much to the evening's enjoyment. Her voice in the lower register is decidedly harsh and at times disagreeably rasping and totally devoid of mellowness, while her attempts in the upper register result in a series of thin, shrill, piercing sounds that may be called anything but singing. Her faults in execution are fairly covered up by a few well studied but overdone stage mannerisms. It is only fair to the musical public to state that there are dozens of ladies in our city with richer, sweeter and better cultivated voices who would not presume to pose as professional soprano soloists.

CAPT. MITTEN'S AUTHORITY.

HE FAILED TO USE IT AND THEREBY IS CRITICIZED.

What is Said About the Authority of the Armory Commandant and the Opportunity He Had of Quelling What is Now Looked Upon as Mutinous Conduct.

The talk of the town is the trouble in the Welch Guards at the armory. Opinion is divided as to whether the captain or his men were in the wrong; there can be no doubt now, both the officers and the men are at fault, the former for negligence in exercising the authority which goes with his shoulder straps, the latter in becoming mutinous. The refusal of the men to obey the order of the captain is pronounced by militiamen outside the company as an act of mutiny.

Captain Mitten missed the chance of his lifetime in not summarily dealing with the men who would not obey his order. Whether he was wrong, and the men right, or vice versa makes no difference in this particular respect, according to the opinion of a man who is well versed in military law, which opinion he gave to THE SUN last night. He says: "When the militiamen of the company came into the vestibule of the armory and stood there it was Capt. Mitten's place under the circumstances to put a guard on the door, order the company to fall in; every man who then refused to obey the order should have been placed under guard in the company's quarters. Then he should have taken what men he had, even if he had only a corporal's guard, put them through the drill, and when it was finished dismissed the men.

"He could have released the other men and immediately proceeded to make out papers requesting the discharge of the men. The discharges would have been granted, and if any of the men repented, they could have re-enlisted.

"Capt. Mitten, as I understand, when he found about 30 men in the vestibule went into the armorer's room and ordered the armorer to clear the passage by telling the men to get out or else go into the gallery.

"Capt. Mitten is commander of the armory is supreme in authority in the building. He had the power to order the men to move, and furthermore had the power, as does each captain, of enforcing his authority over the men in his company.

"The men went to the gallery, thereby setting themselves in defiance to the captain in action. This was the first act of the men, I think, which will give rise to criticism. As far as the meeting on Sunday is concerned the men had a perfect right to hold it; a meeting is the prerogative of the men who have objections to their superior officer; the petition was all right, and should by rights be handed to the officer in command in order 'to go through proper channels' to reach headquarters. Capt. Mitten did perfectly right to countersign it 'disapproved'; that was his right. If in exercise of his authority he caused one or more men to be put under arrest for refusal to obey orders, he had good grounds to obtain discharges of the dissenters without criticism of his action. Now if he seeks to obtain dishonorable discharges for the men he 'puts his foot in it' for the very reason that he and every man must be court martialed entailing an expense the state will not tolerate.

"If the men get their discharges, it will hardly be a victory for Capt. Mitten. All things considered after Thursday night's episode Capt. Mitten will not care to pass the ordeal of a court martial, or appear as a prosecutor of his men before such a court."

Some Other Facts.

It is said that Thursday night was not the first time the men refused to drill, the Thursday previous while on the floor they declined to go through the manual of arms. Furthermore, it is stated by a man of the company that the talk about a St. Patrick's day parade being the cause of the trouble is all bosh. He said that the trouble was that the men kept drilling and not making headway, that the men who studied the tactics knew Capt. Mitten was wrong repeatedly in giving orders; that when the company was formed for inspection on two occasions the formation was wrong; that the inspecting officer, Col. King, inquired of Capt. Mitten if the formation was right and he said it was; that the orderly sergeant in answer to a question told the inspecting officer it was not right; that in extended order the orders were incorrect and instruction of the men incomplete and unsatisfactory, and that there was a general exhibition of incompetency on the part of the captain.

The militiaman further said that the trouble was not with the men; they had attended more drills, in larger numbers and shown more activity than any company ever quartered at the armory. But after a whole winter's work the men found they were not in the position they thought they ought to be. They objected to being badly rated as was expected when Col. King made his report. The militiaman said that personally the captain was well liked; it was not a dispute with him in this respect but upon his capability. Many of the men if discharged today would be ready and anxious to re-enlist under some other officer tomorrow.

The Result Anticipated.

As THE SUN predicted a few days ago the Welch Guards are likely to be disbanded as a company of the Ninth Regiment and reorganized as a company of the Sixth, to take the place of a company in the central part of the state. The outcome of the present trouble is likely to be an apparent victory for Capt. Mitten by being supported by those over him, in the interests of discipline, but ultimately the personnel of the company will be changed.

THE OPERA HOUSE.

An Idea of What Next Season's Program Will be.

The new managers of the Lowell Opera house have already booked some very strong attractions for next season, among which are the following:

Fannie Rice; Marie Jansen; Denman Thompson's Old Homestead; Morrison in Faust; Louis Aldrich, in My Partner; James A. Hearn, in Shore Acres; the Bostonians in Robin Hood; and other operas; Barry, in the Rising Generation; Stoddard lectures; Hoyt's Texas Steer; A Trip to Chinatown; the great New York success, In Old Kentucky; The Amazons (Grand Opera company; Wang; Mr. and Mrs. Kendall; The Girl I Left Behind Me; Charlie's Aunt; and several others.

The indications are that under the new and energetic management the Opera house next year will surpass all previous records.

It's a Mystery.

On Merrimack street the windows of a large dry goods store, instead of being tastefully decorated, will be covered with large letters denoting "Store to Let" and a great sale going on inside. The mystery will be solved in next week's papers.

When you need printing, remember THE SUN.

LATEST

AN OPEN SWITCH

CAUSED THE ADAMS EXPRESS TO BECOME DERAILED.

The Same Train Met With an Accident Yesterday When Tramps Tried to Wreck It.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

SPRINGFIELD, May 19.—A misplaced switch on the N. Y., N. H. & H., road caused the early morning train from New York to Boston to crash into the freight house. Two mail clerks, D. R. Mahan and J. E Murphy were badly hurt, while the engineer and firemen who stayed at their post came out all right. The train was derailed obstructing travel an hour. The train is known as the Adams express, eight baggage and two mail cars, and carried no passengers. Yesterday tramps tried to wreck the same train.

FITZGERALD GOT BAIL.

Then He Hustled to Join the Army at Baltimore

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

PHILADELPHIA, May 19.—Michael Fitzgerald, leader of the N. E. industrials, secured bail today and immediately left to join his contingent at Baltimore. George F. Stevens, the single tax advocate, was his surety.

Service in Memoriam.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

CAMBRIDGE, May 19.—An impressive memorial service was held here today for the Harvard students who met untimely deaths in Boston harbor last Sunday.

Yale-Princeton Game.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

NEW HAVEN, May 19.—Owing to the heavy storm the ball game between Yale and Princeton was postponed.

The Andover-Exeter Trouble.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

EXETER, May 19—It was officially announced today that as the Andover-Exeter trouble had not been compromised there would be no ball game between the schools this year.

Coxey's Sentence Deferred.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—By agreement of counsel sentences of Coxey, Brown and Jones, the industrials, were not given by Judge Miller. They will be announced on Monday.

Unknown Body Found.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

LYNN, May 19.—The body of an unknown man, evidently a laborer, was picked up near the East Saugus station on the B. & M. road today. Both legs being broken indicated that he was struck by a train.

For Our Veteran Firemen.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

PAWTUCKET, R. I., May 19—The veteran firemen today announced that they had raised sufficient money to warrant their holding the next N. E. muster of the Veteran Firemen's association in this city.

Here's a Mean Scamp.

By Associated Press to THE SUN.

BOSTON, May 19.—In the municipal court today James Kelly alias Wilcox was on trial for soliciting subscriptions in aid of the homeless, under false pretences. He was held for trial next week.

BANQUET TO PEARSON.

Many Distinguished Guests to be Invited.

The friends of Postmaster Pearson will tender him a complimentary banquet in Associate hall, on May 31st. Philip J. Farley, Esq., will preside, and Mr. Burke will be toastmaster.

Hon. John E. Russell, Hon. Wm. E. Russell, Josiah Quincy, George Fred Williams, Congressman Stevens and Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Hamlin will be invited.

A Bill in Equity.

In the Supreme court before Judge Allen, yesterday, a hearing was given upon the bill in equity of the Lowell and Suburban Street Railroad company against the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad company, and the Old Colony railroad company, for an order to prevent the defendants from interfering with the construction of the tracks of the street railway company, across the defendants' tracks on Lowell street, Chelmsford.

The street railway company was authorized by the legislature to construct an electric railway four miles in length, and Lowell is part of the location given.

The railroad companies claim that such a grant is an interference with its leasement, and asks the court to enjoin the plaintiff from constructing its tracks. The court has the matter under advisement.

G. F. Richardson for plaintiff, J. H. Benton, Jr., for defendant.

Lawrence McCrann Hurt.

While driving down Third street, this morning, Lawrence McCrann of 86 Andover street, was thrown from the team in which he was driving, and before he could regain his feet, he was dragged a considerable distance, having regained hold of the reins. He was taken home and a surgeon called, who put several stitches in a scalp wound. It is feared several ribs are broken.

Two Plans Picked Out.

The building committee of the Shattuck street church held a meeting last evening and after making a careful study of the plans submitted by the different architects decided upon two to recommend to the society at its meeting, Monday evening. The prizes are $100 and $50. The committee agreed to keep their decision secret until the society meets.

The vestry where the plans have been on exhibition has been open three afternoons during the week and many members of the society have inspected them.

Mr. L. R. Welch, an officer of the society, says the interview credited to him and the statements made in the same, printed in the Times this morning, are entirely wrong.

Keep Guessing.

See if you can get it right. Who do you think it is that's going to sell out their entire stock of dry and fancy goods? Next week's papers will put an end to guessing.

Democratic City Committee.

The democratic city committee will meet on Tuesday night.

COURT CROWDED.

THAT LAKEVIEW ASSAULT CASE WAS ON TRIAL.

Many Spectators Wanted to Learn the Particulars—Two Burglars Held For Trial on Monday—Several Sentences For Drunkenness.

It is surprising what an attraction Lowell has for a certain class of people, for they are flocking every day. If this class were a desirable one, we might feel flattered, but as the place where the presence of these visitors is most noticeable is the police court, the social standing of these visitors can easily be imagined.

A dozen drunks.

Capt. Moffatt was in court this morning, wearing his new uniform.

John Campbell came here from Newton, and got drunk. He was given twenty-four hours in which to leave town.

Michael Lane, a young man not long on this side of the "pond," was in for drunkenness. He came here yesterday from Boston, to see a sister in Tewksbury. He informed the court that he was going to get passage money for his sister whom he wanted to send to the old country. "You had better go with her," said the court as he fined him three dollars.

George Minard belongs in Newport, N. H. He came here to get work and got drunk. He was sent to the state farm at Bridgewater for six months. "Thank you," said Minard as he heard the sentence.

Patrick Donnelly was found drunk near the Dracut line. Patrick is very deaf and the court's questions were yelled in his ear by Billy Bumps the court officer. He came here yesterday from Chicopee, Mass. "Six months at Bridgewater" yelled Bumps in his ear as the court announced its decision.

Patrick Ledwigde, a Lowell man, was sent to the workhouse for six months.

William T. Powell, the young medicine salesman who was arrested by Officer Brosnan, pleaded guilty to the charge of larceny of a fountain pen from the house of William Love in Centralville and not guilty to the charge of peddling without a license. Powell was around drumming some kind of a health restorer and giving away samples. He went into Love's house and while Mrs. Love was looking for a bottle he stole the pen. Powell said that he didn't think he had to have a license. He was fined $10 on each complaint.

James Ridges and William Larose pleaded not guilty to the charge of breaking and entering the store of Louis Starr in Little Canada, and larceny of a large number of articles. They were held in $600 each until Monday next.

The case of Joseph Dallagher who was charged with felonious assault upon Kate T. Hunley, last Saturday night, in an alleyway off Lakeview avenue was called. D. J. Donohoe represented Dallagher who pleaded not guilty. Among the articles exhibited in evidence were a skirt, a part of a pair of drawers, and a lot of dress trimming. Dallagher is a clean looking chap to be charged with so serious an assault. Mrs. Hanley was the first witness testifying to the assault, the particulars of which were drawn out quite minutely on cross-examination. She said that while passing through Lakeview avenue on her way home she was spoken to by two young men who sat on a flight of steps. They wanted her to drink but on her refusal seized her and dragged her into Moran's court. The assault occurred in the court and the details were not fit for publication.

Other witnesses were called and when the testimony was in Judge Hadley found probably cause and held Dallagher in $0000 bonds for his appearance before the grand jury.

DEATHS.

George A. Bell, until recently employed as a motor man on the street railway, died at the home of William A. Smith, 99 Mt. Washington street, yesterday, aged 30 years. He was a member of the Worthen Street M. E. church.

George F. Duren who was stricken by apoplexy early in the week while coming into Lowell from Carlisle, died at St. John's hospital last night. He was a native of Carlisle, 77 years of age and a highly respected resident. The remains were forwarded to that town today. He leaves a widow, three sons, Isaac F. of South Acton, Hermon L. of Lunenburg and George R., and one daughter, Mary S., wife of John Melvin of Carlisle. Deceased was a justice of the peace of Carlisle for over 40 years, and also town undertaker.

Ada F., wife of Henry P. Young, died Thursday at her home, 62 Perry street, aged 42 years.

Rev. Dr. J. O. Peck, corresponding secretary of the Foreign Missionary society of the Methodist Episcopal church of America, died on Thursday last in Brooklyn, N. Y. He had been ill for some time, but the immediate cause of his death was Bright's disease of the kidneys. Dr. Peck was a widely known clergyman and during his earlier life was pastor for two years of the Worthen street church in this city.

McManmon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts.

J. E. CONANT & CO'S SALES

For the Week Ending May 26th.—Sales Rain or Shine.

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY.

The first spring sale or selected horses by the New England Trotting Horse Breeders association at the Draper & Hall riding academy, Boston. Consignment by J. Malcolm Forbes, Dr. Andrews, Col. Russell, W. C. Clarke, Col. Thayer, C. H. Hayden, J. H. Nay, J. R. Learned, J. R. Ellsworth and many others, representing the best and most famous breeding establishments in New England and northern New York. There are 87 animals in all. It is the highest class horse sale that has ever been advertised to take place in New England.

FRIDAY.

Positive and absolute sale by public auction of the livery stock of Thos. H. Keefe, McNeil stable, Gorham street, Lowell, Mass.

Commencing promptly at 1.30 o'clock p. m., and without limit or reserve of any kind whatsoever, I shall sell to the highest bidders for cash, eight good livery horses, including a nice matched pair of blacks that weigh 2000 lbs., and are sound; two Goddard buggies, two Corning buggies, one canopy top carryall, three single sleighs, one two-seated sleigh, five single harnesses, one double harness, Bailey shifting pole, robes, blankets, stable tools, and office furniture. Also, two canopy top surreys, three road wagons, three curtain Goddard buggies, one open and one top Stevens road wagon, two new democrat and two new Concord wagons, two new piano box and two new Corning buggies, Cunningham Berlin back in prime condition, two new Goddards; two new phaetons and two new Newport buggies. Sale rain or shine. Thomas H. Keefe.

THE SUN Job Print leads them all. Try us.

"HANDS UP"

Officer Lennon Would Take no Fooling Then.

HE CAPTURED TWO BURGLARS IN A STORE.

One Was Ready to Crack His Skull With a Bar.

It is a long time since a more plucky capture was made than that made by Officer Lennon, at midnight. Unaided, he held up two desperate men who were trying to rob a store in Little Canada.

It was at the hour of midnight when honest men are supposed to be in their houses. On the watchfulness of the police depends the safety of the community, and in this instance Officer Lennon's watchfulness made him a hero.

The officer is thoroughly acquainted with the locality and being well versed in the French language, rendered valuable service there on more than one occasion.

As he was passing the clothing store of Louis A. Starr, 72 Hall street, he noticed two men inside piling up goods on the floor. They had got in by breaking the panels of a back door.

He could not distinguish the men as he approached the door for they had hung a skirt over the broken panel. After watching he recognized one as a man named Ridges. He made a little noise and said: "Is that you, Ridges?" The latter replied affirmatively, the officer by this time having forced through the panel.

The other man whose name is William Larose made a bolt for the front door which was fastened only by a spring lock.

But the officer pulled out his revolver and told Larose if he moved he would shoot him. He stopped immediately.

He then at the point of the revolver made Ridges unbolt the door for him.

As he stepped inside Ridges said he supposed it was no use to fight and asked the officer to shake hands, but as he held an iron bar in the other hand, the officer declined and made him drop the bar.

The officer then drove both men into a corner and afterwards put the handcuffs on them, the sight of the revolver taking away their desire to fight. He next drove them to the patrol box.

They were taken in the wagon together with a bundle of their plunder, which included half a dozen new coats, a sack, several second hand coats, rubber boots, new shoes, small revolver, silk handkerchiefs and small fancy articles. Altogether about one half of the entire stock was piled upon the floor, and afterwards a secured big bundle was taken to the police station.

William Larose and James Ridges live on Tucker and Aiken street, and are about 22 years of age, each. Larose is a brother to the man who was sentenced for felonious assault on a little girl.

It was one of the biggest hauls of the year and the officer received the commendation of the captain and the congratulations of his fellow officers for his fine work.

Death Notice.

Nellie Murphy died May 19th, 1894, aged 23 years. She was the wife of Jeremiah T. Murphy, and died at her home on Billerica street, South Lowell. The funeral will occur tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock.

A Wider Bed.

The water in the brook at the Navy Yard is being drawn off today, for the purpose of widening the bed. Forty hands will be employed on the job.

Loses His Other Leg.

Oliver Richards, formerly a waiter at the Waverley house, who was injured by a fall from a window and lost a leg by amputation, has lost the other one by an operation at St. John's hospital this morning.

City Laborers Attention!

There will be a meeting of the city laborers of all departments in Central Labor union hall, Monday morning at 10 o'clock to discuss the reason for lack of employment.

Per order,
Committee.

Frank Howard's Broken Into.

Frank L. Howard's furnishing store on Merrimack street was broken into through a register in the rear of the building sometime during the night. Furnishings and a little cash were taken.

Fred Ayer Won.

In the third session of the Suffolk Superior court Tuesday the case of Frederick Ayer vs. Commonwealth of Massachusetts was finished. It was a suit for the taking of 5750 feet of land near the Back Bay park and for damages to 20609 square feet of remaining land, by reason of the construction of the metropolitan sewer. The jury awarded the plaintiff $2234. G. O. Shattuck and F. W. Kittredge appeared for the plaintiff and W. D. Turner for the fendant.

The Centralville bridge is beginning to look very seedy. The paint has worn off in many places and the plank walks are in bad condition.

Robbed of $20,000.

NEW YORK, May 19.—Receiver Sickles of the Harlem River bank has discovered a defalcation of nearly $20,000 in its accounts. A warrant has been obtained for the arrest of Bookkeeper Kean.

Cotton Away Down.

NEW YORK, May 19.—A new low record for cotton was made yesterday, when August sold down to 6.95, at which price there were liberal sales for long account.

LOTHROP & CUNNINGHAM,
132 Merrimack Street,
Photographers,
Crayons, Pastels and Water Colors a specialty. All work Guaranteed.

Cloth, color, sewing, all should be strong to withstand the boy's restless energy.

Cloth can't be too good when goodness means—wear.

Even in the lowest priced suits we've tried to get together fabrics that wear well, look well.

We stand behind our boys' clothes, all of them, from suits for $2.50 to the best.

Boys' High School Battalion Uniforms, all wool, indigo blue, short trousers or long, ages 14 to 18 years.

PUTNAM & SON,

ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Central Street, Cor. Warren.

THE MAY FESTIVAL.

IT OPENED UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE LADIES.

Proceeds are to Go to the Burke Temperance Institute Building Fund—It Will be Repeated Tonight With Additional Attractions.

A very pleasant May festival was held in Huntington hall, last evening, under the auspices of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Burke Temperance Institute.

The hall was crowded and the affair was a success.

Previous to the general dancing, which began at 9 o'clock, a very interesting entertainment was rendered. After an overture by the American orchestra, a very pretty "village dance" was given under the direction of Miss Etta Gormley, by the following children:

Hortense Gallagher, Kitty Maloy, Fannie Stafford, Ella Finnegan, May Stafford, Jennie Finnegan, Thomas Ginty, Simon Kelloy, James Cassidy, John Dowd, Frank Dunn, John Donoghue, Walter Finnegan, fiddler.

Then followed a well rendered vocal solo by Miss Lena Ewing, a selection by Victor Banjo club and a solo by Miss Kittie O'Connell.

A very pretty feature of the entertainment was a grand march and chorus by the following members of the Ladies' auxiliary: Anna Coughlin, Katie Riley, Agnes Madden, Maggie McGrall, Ella Fahey, Annie Carmichael, Mamie Grady, Kittie Carmichael, Kittie O'Connell, Susie Donahue, Katie Slattery, Minnie Conway, Mamie McCarthy, Annie Conley, Minnie Keefe, Katie Conway, Delia Henry, Annie Sharkey, Katie Keegan, Annie Eagan.

The twenty young ladies were attired in blue and others in white and went through the march without a fault.

The grand march followed and was led by Floor Director Mr. John J. Maguire and Miss Lizzie Lyons, General Manager James F. Miskella and Miss Lottie Fee, and about 75 other couples.

A dance order of 17 numbers was enjoyed with a short intermission during which ice cream and cakes were served. The dance was concluded shortly after midnight. The managers of the affair were: General manager, Mr. James F. Miskella; assistant general manager, Miss Mary O'Neil; floor director, Mr. John J. Maguire; assistant floor director, Miss Mary E. White; secretary, Joseph F. Murphy; treasurer, Miss Agnes Maddon.

The festival will be repeated this evening.

HERE IS ENTERPRISE.

Conant & Co., Make a Departure in a Business Way Which Will Appreciated by Many People.

The bustling firm of Conant & Co., has made a departure as an adjunct to its business, which calls for mention, as it will interest many.

They have opened what is called a coachman's registry, where coachmen of the city can leave their names for the inspection of people who are in search of coachmen.

No charge is made for registering; the object is to accommodate people who need coachmen. The convenience of the plan will be seen at once, and its success will be shared by the enterprising firm fully as much as it will be appreciated by the coachmen who register.

Will Surprise You.

The price we are framing pictures. Bring in your pictures and see for yourself. Lowest price in the city. Wall papers and window shades at lowest prices. H. C. McOsker, 123 Central street.

At the women's branch of the People's club last night Mr. Burcham further expanded the religious vagaries of Madame Blavatsky, known as theosophy.

MIDDLETON PAPER FASTENERS.

For Clipping together Office Papers of every description; quickly, effectively and economically, without the punching of holes. They should be in every office and on every desk.

ASK TO SEE THEM.

Thomas H. Lawler,

Fashionable Stationer and Bookseller,

79 Merrimack and 15 John Streets. Telephone 373-4

CONGRESS

Republicans Still Opposing the Tariff Bill.

AN INTERESTING HOUSE SESSION HELD YESTERDAY.

Members Talk Upon Several Important Subjects.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—The temper of the senate yesterday was like a May morning after the prolonged and somewhat stormy session of Thursday.

The house bill authorizing the secretary of the treasury to take steps to locate the northeast boundary line of the Pamaquid light station, Maine, was passed. The resolution calling on the attorney general for information as to the existence of a sugar trust in violation of the anti-trust law, and whether that law is defective, was also adopted.

The resolution offered at the close of the long struggle Thursday night providing that the senate should meet at 10 o'clock instead of 11, beginning next Monday, was laid before the senate by the vice president. Not a word was said on either side of the chamber, and the vice president declared the question to be on the adoption of the resolution. Silence being the only response, he declared the resolution adopted.

Sherman Starts It.

Mr. Sherman immediately protested that he had not understood the question, and manifested a disposition to debate the resolution, but being informed by Mr. Hale that there was a tacit understanding that the resolution should be acted upon he said he did not care to violate any agreement.

After some discussion on this point, Mr. Frye got the floor. He explained that his absence during the struggle Thursday was due to an assurance he had received that no important move would be made. He regretted his absence because he was fond of a contest. "I have always had but one opinion with regard to the tariff bill," he went on, defining his position in emphatic terms, "but there seems to be a determination to allow the bill to come to a vote after reasonable debate, and I have reluctantly bowed to the will of the majority.

Dolph Speaks Up.

Mr. Dolph denied, rather hotly, Mr. Frye's implied intimation that any agreement had been reached by the Republican side to allow the bill to come to a vote. He knew of no such agreement. If there was a division in the minority as to the course to be pursued, he wanted his (Dolph's) position distinctly understood. He was willing to adopt any method to defeat the bill, and could not be shaken in his conviction by clamor or threats.

Mr. Allison was emphatic in his statement that there had been no agreement on the part of the minority as to what should be done, but he assumed that the future would develop their attitude.

Mr. Chandler also bore testimony to the fact that no agreement had been arrived at on his side of the chamber.

At 12:20 the tariff bill was taken up. Mr. Gallinger was about to proceed with his speech, but at the request of Mr. Hale asked the floor to let the senate go ahead with the consideration of the schedules. In doing so Mr. Gallinger denied that he was engaged in making a speech against time. His speech had been carefully prepared; much time had been spent in its preparation, and he intended to deliver it in an orderly manner.

The consideration of the paragraphs passed over Thursday night during the closing hour of the session was then resumed. The debate was of the usual uninteresting character.

More Filibustering.

Soon after the house met it found itself with filibustering on its hands, caused by a motion to consider appropriation bills, running counter to private bills.

The legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill was taken up after an agreement was reached to close general debate at 5 o'clock, and that the house adjourn over Saturday. The discussion of the bill opened up several interesting and important questions, among them being the sugar bounty question, the pension frauds investigation and the docking of members' pay for absence.

Considerable opposition to the mode of docking members was manifested, the principal opponents being Representative Boatner (Dem., La.) and Representative Mahon (Rep., Pa.), though both members condemned absenteeism in the abstract.

The discussion on the sugar bounty question was brought about by the omission from the pending bill of the provision for sugar bounty assessors. Representative Cannon questioned the propriety and courtesy of the house declaring by its actions to senators that there was not going to be any bounty in the next fiscal year.

Mr. Bingham, taking as his text the appropriation of $200,000 in the last appropriation bill for investigating the alleged pension frauds, made an attack on the pension policy of President Cleveland and Commissioner Lochren.

At 10:30 the house adjouned until Monday, a few private pension bills having been passed at the night session.

The Miners' Strike.

CLEVELAND, May 19.—Several leading operators say that they go home with the purpose of offering a scale to their employes, which they believe will be accepted. The miners hope to keep up the fight until June 1, when they expect a break to be made among the operators and work quickly proceeded with.

Mrs. Coghlan Wants a Divorce.

NEW YORK, May 19.—Kuehne Beveridge Coghlan, the sculptress, has begun proceedings for an absolute divorce from Charles T. Coghlan, the actor, and brother of Rose Coghlan. Mrs. Coghlan sues on the statutory ground of infidelity. She is 19 years old, and married Coghlan Oct. 25, 1893.

A Plea For Assistance.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—The Venezuelan minister in this city has received a letter from the secretary of foreign affairs in Venezuela stating that the earthquake was greater in extent and loss of life than first reported, and asking for assistance for the sufferers.

Mutual Inquiry Recommended.

BERLIN, May 19.—The miners' congress adopted a resolution declaring that the only means of obtaining living wages was by organization, and that no question affecting wages could be decided without mutual inquiry into the profits and losses.

Evans Mines Closed.

DES MOINES, May 19.—The Evans operatives have closed the mines here ostensibly to make repairs, after 80 miners had gone out at the request of a delegation from Beacon and other places.

ON MT. BENEDICT.

Planting of an A. P. A. Flag Has Aroused Considerable Excitement.

BOSTON, May 19.—Somerville has a surprise, and the A. P. A. is the cause of it. Some unknown enthusiast planted the banner of this order on the most conspicuous unoccupied piece of land in all Somerville, and it now waves in full view from almost any point in East Somerville.

The flag is a large black cloth supported by two poles 10 feet in height. On the black background are the initials A. P. A. in large characters, which can be seen at a great distance. On the supporting poles are two American flags.

People passing by on the cars have been attracted by it, and every one is wonderingly asking how it got there. One of the circumstances which adds interest to the incident is the peculiar site selected for the banner.

It recalled the famous riot when Somerville's citizens in a religious frenzy stormed the Ursuline convent on Mt. Benedict, Aug. 11, 1834, and, after compelling all of the inmates to leave, burned the buildings.

Ever since this hill was known as the old nunnery grounds, and while it has been entirely transformed and the hill cut down considerable, yet the recollection of the mob was so distinct that the incident of the A. P. A. flag has occasioned more excitement and comment than it would if it had been placed anywhere else.

Canada a Prime Factor.

LONDON, May 19.—The Times, commenting upon a series of articles on Canada, says: The influence of Canada on the international relations of Great Britain and the United States has tendered more than anything else to a peaceful and not inequitable settlement by arbitration of questions which in less favorable circumstances might have proved intractable to diplomacy.

An Important Decision.

BOSTON, May 19.—By a decision of the supreme court the constitutionality of the municipal lighting act of 1891, permitting cities and towns in Massachusetts to establish and maintain electric lighting plants of their own, is upheld. A gas company of Stoneham had endeavored to restrain the town of Wakefield from ceasing to abandon its service.

Victory For Mayor Rutter.

BOSTON, May 19.—Judge Allen refused to grant the writ of mandamus asked for by William E. Manning of Lawrence, compelling Mayor Rutter of that city to grant him a liquor license. The case was heard in the supreme judicial court. The case was a test one, and the first of the kind under the new license law.

Reports Widely Differ.

SARATOGA, N. Y., May 19.—The Presbyterian general assembly received two reports presented upon the theological seminaries. The majority report looks to a most direct control by the general assemblies, while the minority report favors allowing those educational institutions the widest latitude possible.

No Fooling.

AMHERSTBURG, May 19.—The two pleasure steamers Le Roy Brooks and Visitor, seized for infringing the Canadian fishery laws, have been confiscated by the Dominion government. This means that the steamers cannot be bonded, but must remain tied up here all summer.

Cape Colony's Attitude.

CAPE TOWN, May 19.—Parliament opened yesterday. Acting Governor Cameron referred to the approaching colonial conference at Ottawa, and declared that the government of Cape Colony was in sympathy with the proposed imperial customs union.

Row at the Keystone Colliery.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., May 19.—At the Keystone colliery yesterday a serious quarrel ensued between strikers and nonunion workmen owing to the appointment of an objectionable docking boss. Fourteen men were injured, none fatally, however.

Against Father Corbett.

NEBRASKA CITY, Neb., May 19.—The decision of Judge Chapman in the famous injunction case of Bishop Bonacum of the Lincoln diocese against Father Corbett of Palmyra was handed down yesterday. He denies the ruling asked for by the defendant.

Of New Jersey Stock.

BELVIDERE, N. J., May 19.—Charles W. Butz, who has sprung into prominence in connection with the alleged attempt to bribe United States senators, is the son of a wealthy old farmer at Serepta, a little hamlet near this place.

A $12,000 Fire at Natick.

NATICK, Mass., May 19.—Fire started in the cellar of Clark's block last evening, and rapidly spread up through the block. Campbell's dry goods store suffered a loss of $10,000. The drug company of Daniel & Twitchell lost $2000.

President Pena's Troubles.

BUENOS AYRES, May 19.—The political situation is rapidly becoming difficult for President Saenz Pena. The opposition declare that ex-President Pellegrini dominates the ministry. A crisis is believed to be imminent.

With Provisos.

ST. PAUL, May 19.—The engineers have made it allowable for the Brotherhood men and any railway system to federate on certain conditions, the matter being optional with the members on such system.

Wires Are Down.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., May 19.—An armed guard surrounds the Keystone mine at Parsons. Strikers have cut down the telephone wires, and it is difficult to get news from the scene of the trouble.

Bishop Burke.

ROME, May 19.—Rev. Thomas M. Burke, vicar general of the diocese of Albany, has been nominated a bishop of that diocese, to succeed the late Rev. Francis McNierney.

Laid Aside.

NASHVILLE, May 19.—At the general assembly of the southern Presbyterian church there was presented a memorial that the assembly recognize in W. C. P. Breckinridge an enemy of the church, the home, the state and society at large. The memorial was laid on the table as soon as its purport was understood, without its reading being concluded.

STRANDED

Several Vessels Injured in Lake Michigan.

EIGHT DISASTERS ARE REPORTED AT CHICAGO.

Thousands Saw a Crew Swallowed by the Waves.

CHICAGO, May 19.—The storm which swept Lake Michigan yesterday was the most disastrous of recent years. Eight vessels were driven ashore within the city limits of Chicago out of their course. Ten men are known to be drowned, and in every instance boat and cargo are utterly lost.

One schooner, the Myrtle, was wrecked just outside the government pier, within a half-mile of Michigan boulevard, and six men of her crew went down to death in plain view of the hundreds of people who watched the awful storm. The wrecks extended from Glencoe, on the north, where the Lincoln Dall went to pieces, to South Chicago, a distance of 40 miles. Following is the list of the wrecks as near as known:

Schooner Lincoln Dall, driven ashore at Glencoe, 18 miles north of Chicago.

Schooner Myrtle, wrecked at the foot of Harris street.

Schooner J. Thompson, wrecked off Twenty-fifth street.

Schooner Evening Star, wrecked off Twenty-seventh street; crew rescued.

Schooner Mercury, wrecked off Twenty-seventh street; crew rescued.

Schooner J. Loomis, wrecked off Twenty-seventh street.

Schooner Rainbow, wrecked off Twenty-second street; crew rescued.

Schooner C. J. Mizer, wrecked off One Hundredth street; crew rescued.

Unknown schooner ashore near South Chicago.

A Captain's Error.

The first vessel to go ashore was the twomasted schooner Jack Thompson. The boat came from Garden Bay, Mich., and arrived off the breakwater in the afternoon without a pump working. A tug offered her a line, but the captain refused, intending to sail into the harbor. The task was too much for him, however, and he lost control of his vessel, which crashed into the Rainbow, carrying away her bow and smashing a great hole under her own bowsprit, and with her foremast gone she drifted rapidly south, a pitiable wreck. She struck bottom 50 feet from shore. The men were rescued by a lifeline thrown to them.

The schooner Mercury of Lexington, Mich., was wrecked off Twenty-seventh street. An effort was made to tow her into the harbor when she neared the breakwater, but the wind and waves were too strong.

The Evening Star and Jack Thompson were already grinding to pieces on the breakwater. As the Mercury came nearer her crew could be seen huddled together in the bow. They were frantically waving their arms to people on shore. When the schooner struck, a line was finally thrown from shore to the vessel and made fast.

The schooner Lincoln Dall of Manistee was driven ashore at Glencoe, and Anton Gunderson, one of the sailors, was swept overboard and drowned. After several hours of waiting the rest of the crew were rescued by members of the Evanston lifesaving crew.

Brave Havill.

The wreck of the Rainbow, a lumberladen schooner from Racine, arrived late in the afternoon and was marked by the heroic rescue of her crew when about all hope of saving them had been abandoned. She had thrown out her anchors and tried to ride out the storm from a position just south of the government pier. The gale was too strong for her, however, and at 3 o'clock she began to drift rapidly southward, dragging her anchors as though they were nothing but fishhooks.

At Twenty-fifth street the sailors cut loose on a small raft they had made, and William H. Havill was held with a line and swam out to the raft, then about 80 feet from the shore. The lumber from the Rainbow's deckload was tossing on the waves, and the young fellow, at the imminent risk of being brained by floating planks, was a long time in reaching the raft. He finally made his way to its side and called to Captain Pew to jump overboard. Pew obeyed. Havill caught him and the two men were hauled ashore. A negro named Willis swam out in like manner, and saved another man.

This left but one man on the raft and Havill went two blocks south to where it had drifted and again swam out and brought off Jacob Knudson, a seaman. Both men were exhausted. The vessel drifted a short distance and ground to pieces.

The McLareb was grounded 100 yards from shore, and her crew saved by the lifesaving crew.

The gas launch Neva, with four passengers, the engineer and his assistant, is missing, and grave fears are entertained for her safety.

THOUSANDS LOOKED ON.

Six Persons Perished In a Wreck Close to Lake Michigan's Shore.

MILWAUKEE, May 19.—Five men and a woman perished in the wreck of the schooner M. J. Cummings before the lifesaving crew reached the wreck. One of the crew was rescued. The men who perished fell from their perches in the crosstrees to the water, and sunk out of sight like pieces of lead. The body of the woman is still lashed to the rigging, to which she escaped when the vessel began to sink.

Six thousand people lined the piers and the shores of Jones island when the tug Knight Templar, towing a scow bearing the lifesavers, left the pier to attempt the rescue of the crew. One hundred feet of line separated the tug from the scow, and back of the scow was towed the empty surfboat. With bow to the waves the Knight Templar permitted the scow to drop down toward the wreck.

When the surfboat was within 50 yards of the wreck, a human figure that had been clinging to the rigging of the mizzenmast was seen to throw up its hands and fall backward into the boiling waves, being instantly lost to sight. A short time, and another of those clinging to the ropes had also let go his hold and perished. A groan went up from the crowd as each body was lost to sight, and then all eyes centered on the surfboat as it dropped back beside the sunken vessel.

Two figures slowly descended the shrouds of the mizzenmast and clung to lines but a few feet above the waves. Five minutes passed as attempt after attempt was made by the lifesavers to swing the lifeboat near the waiting men. A cry went up from the crowd on the shore as one figure was seen to leap from the rigging and land in the boat. Two minutes later a man sprang far out, and as the boat ascended a wave it was seen that there were two figures in it.

Then a cheer that drowned the roaring of the breakers went up from the throats on shore. Slowly the long line that held the surfboat was paid out, and the two rescued men were permitted to drift toward the shore—one moment lost to sight in the foaming breakers and again alive and sure of rescue as the boat rose on the top of some mighty billow.

Along the beach of the foot of Jones island a crowd ran to meet the rescued men, and willing hands were stretched out to reach them, and they were dragged to a place of safety.

Port Huron's Report.

PORT HURON, Mich., May 19.—Schooner William Schupe is waterlogged off Port Sanilac. The crew are in the rigging.

It is reported here that the propeller Colorado of this city was lost on Lake Erie with all hands.

Schooner In Peril.

RACINE, Wis., May 19.—The schooner Newland broke her chains while at anchor, and is drifting up the lake and steering badly. It is feared she will go ashore before reaching Chicago.

BUSINESS.

THE COMMERCIAL WORLD FACING MANY DRAWBACKS.

Many Industries Showing Improvement—The Tariff and the Coal Strikers Mar Progress.

The obstacles to improvement do not lessen. The strikes of coal miners and coal workers have not ceased, but have caused the stoppage of numerous works this week and embarrassments to some railroads. Proceedings in the senate do not indicate that the latest form of tariff revision has made speedy final action more probable. Yet the recuperative force of the country is so great that observers are constantly amazed at the volume of business being transacted, the tonnage being transported, the number of works resuming operation and the general soundness of trade, notwithstanding influences which in any other land would produce dire disaster.

Some industries are clearly doing better. For the first time in many months the shipments of boots and shoes from the east exceed those of the corresponding week last year, and while the new orders are not very promising and the majority of factories are doing about half as much as usual, there is sensible improvement in demand for women's goods, especially from the south, though the west is backward. Some shading of prices in leather has not brought out increased business.

Increased Wool Sales.

Once more the sales of wool, 4,655,300 pounds for the week at the three chief markets, against 2,616,000 last year, indicates preparation for more manufacture, and resumption of work by some mills is announced, although there are many others which expect to close with this month if samples now being distributed do not bring satisfactory orders.

The long strike of miners results in better prices for Bessemer iron, steel and many steel products, and to iron-making concerns of the east partly compensates for the overwhelming advantage which the Pittsburg and Ohio region had secured in the fierce competition for some months.

Wheat has sold at 57 cents for May and 57 7-8 cents for July, though western receipts have been only 1,215,543 bushels for the week, against 2,313,046 last year. Exports were but 791,727, against 2,090,164 bushels last year, and the fact that gold goes instead of wheat at 57 cents or cotton at 7.19 cents has more weight than the rapidly brightening prospects of yield next fall.

The soundness of the commercial world is shown in the diminishing importance of failures, the liabilities reported for the second week of May amounting to only $1,937,538, of which $1,490,932 were of trading and $462,606 of manufacturing concerns.

The failures this week have been 220 in the United States, against 247 last year, and 24 in Canada, against 14 last year.

Belated Snowstorms.

KIEL, Wis., May 18.—The worst snowstorm of the season is raging from the north. Snow has fallen to a depth of five inches.

MARKESON, Wis., May 19.—A heavier snowstorm than any during the last winter prevails here. The thermometer registered 30°. A terrific gale is blowing.

GAYLORD, Mich., May 19.—A blizzard prevails here. Snow covers the ground, but as the weather is not cold crops may not be injured, although they are unusually advanced.

Was Robbing a Safe.

HAVERHILL, Mass., May 19.—A man who is unknown to the police of this section was arrested yesterday afternoon for attempting to rob the safe at the Haverhill bridge station of the Boston and Maine railroad. He was caught in the act. The prisoner is thought to have been the offender in numerous other railroad breaks.

Order of Tonti Assigns.

PHILADELPHIA, May 19.—The Order of Tonti made an assignment yesterday afternoon. The assets are estimated at $1,250,000.

TAX LAW.

EFFORTS TO REPEAL IT AND THE EFFECT.

Extract From a Speech of Alex. S. Porter Before the Beacon Society, Boston, Last Month Upon the Law of 1881.

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN:—It gives me great pleasure to speak to you tonight, because I want to call your attention as forcibly as I may to a great danger that is threatening at once this community and the whole commonwealth, and I shall invoke your aid in averting this danger, by every effort in your power.

As you are all aware, we are suffering in this country from over-legislation. It seems to be the fashion of the hour for overzealous people or ambitious men to each year bring into our legislature obnoxious bills, or to endeavor to have others already in successful operation set aside.

No sooner do we get well under way under some judicious act, than we find at the opening of the next legislature bills to amend, or to repeal an act.

In old times legislation was a very grave and serious matter, and no act of any importance was passed without a thorough discussion by the public and the press. Not so now, for if we don't look out some bill will be sprung upon the legislature without warning in the most adroit way and railroaded through, to use a modern phrase, to a third reading before we awake to a realizing sense of what is being done. The consequence is that merchants, corporations and citizens generally, have each year to keep a well-paid guard at the state house to keep watch of every bill that is introduced. To be sure, a great number of these bills are killed in the committees, but only after a long and trying struggle.

Now, among other obnoxious bills, there was introduced into the legislature at this session, a bill to repeal the law of 1881 exempting mortgages from taxation. You are no doubt all aware of the long and patient fight that was made to pass the bill of 1881. It took more than 10 years, and it has been one of the most beneficial acts that has ever been passed. Previous to 1881 the rate of interest was from 5 to 7 per cent, simply because the lender was obliged to pay a tax on the mortgage note. If a man owned a house assessed for $20,000, he paid his tax upon it. If he borrowed, say $10,000, the man who loaned the money had to pay a tax on that amount. Well, of course, he charged the tax to the borrower, and as the tax rate is about 1 1-2 per cent, the borrower had to pay 6 per cent.

The consequence was that for many years previous to 1881 real estate languished and development was slow all over the state. But as I said before, after a 10 years' fight the bill was at last carried through, and then in 1881 we entered upon a new era of prosperity. Rates of interest on mortgages have fallen to 4 to 6 per cent instead of 5 to 7 as before, thus stimulating building everywhere. In and around the larger cities and towns great numbers of houses have been built, new avenues laid out and beautiful and large additional taxable property produced, largely on account of the lower rates for money. By this act it has been made possible for people of moderate means to secure their own homes under the instalment plan—because the rate of interest was so low.

Large tracts of land have been opened up and covered with houses, that would never have been developed under the old system of double taxation. To demonstrate to you the difference between the old and the new systems, I have only to give you the figures taken from the State Assessor's reports. In 1873 the total valuation of real estate in Massachusetts was $1,226,041,239; in 1883, $1,226,111,297; showing a gain during the 10 years of $70,058. In 1893 the total valuation of real estate in Massachusetts was $1,839,963,812, showing a gain under the law of 1881 of $613,852,515.

Now, the other side will say that from 1873 to 1879 we were going through a period of great depression and that this argument would be unfair. Very well, let us compromise and give them the benefit of the depression by one-half, and even then we make a clear gain of more than $300,000,000.

How beneficial, therefore, has been this law.

Now, for some reason best known to themselves, a few designing men come forward and propose to repeal that law. They think, in their ignorance, that it is a blow at capital. They say, "Why should a poor man have to pay a tax, when the rich man, the lender, escapes?" They don't seem to realize that the capitalist takes his punishment in advance, by lending his money at 4 or 4 1-2 per cent, it being understood that the borrower shall pay the whole tax.

If this law is repealed, the burden will fall upon the borrower. Rates will go back to 6 and 7 per cent, land sales will fall off and building operations cease. The dealer in building materials will find his business curtailed, and he will have to tell his landlord that he can't pay so much rent, and hence the value of the store he occupies will be diminished. In fact it will have a most disastrous effect upon business everywhere in the state. It behooves us, therefore, to use every effort in our power to avert this impending danger.

Waite Knows Wolcott.

In an interview concerning Senator Wolcott's speech on the Coxey movement Governor Waite said:

"Mr. Wolcott is incapable of taking a broad and statesmanlike view of any question. He was not elected for any such purpose, and he sits in the United States senate, the paid attorney of a railroad corporation, to look out for railroad interests which are largely concerned in the commonweal army.

"As to his references to any of my statements, I deny that I have said anything to bring discredit or dishonor upon the state, and I challenge the senator to quote a sentence from my published utterances upon the Coxey movement that will bear any such construction.

"How resigned is this hireling of the corporations that the trusts, the banking and other monopolies should retain the benefit of all the franchises and usurious profits they have robbed from the people by iniquitous legislation!

"Senator Wolcott during his late trip to Europe and in all the bustle and excitement of expending his lavish salaries, both senatorial and corporation, is perhaps ignorant of the facts in the case. If he should visit the mining regions of Colorado, he would find vast hosts of men and women who have been without work for months; who have sold their furniture, keepsakes and their extra clothing to keep the wolf from the door. He would find men living on parched corn as their principal food. He would find real estate selling on foreclosure of trust deeds at one-fifth its value one year ago."

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

A cow caused a railroad wreck at Belpre, O.

Twenty Chinese laborers were blown up near Fresno, Cal.

The senate confirmed John D. Dennis as postmaster at Lynn, Mass.

Two shocks of earthquake were felt at Corinth and Livadia, Greece.

A terrific hailstorm did great damage in Ohio, Illinois and Indiana.

Seven priests were ordained at St. John's Methodist chapel at Cambridge, Mass.

The national board of review decided that no conspiracy to defeat Alix has been established.

The lower house of the Prussian diet has rejected, by a vote of 186 to 116, the Rhine and Dortmund canal bill.

Allen Toothacher, a Boston clairvoyant and trance medium, died from hemorrhage. He was seized while conducting a seance.

Judge Safford of Salem, Mass., decided that cider manufacturers from other states are not entitled to protection in Massachusetts.

Must Pay the Penalty.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—Commonweal Leaders Coxey, Browne and Jones have been again defeated in the courts. After arguments lasting over an hour Judge Bradley of the district supreme court refused to grant the writ of certiorari for which application was made several days ago.

Better Than Expected.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—The report of the dock trial of the battleship Texas at the Norfolk navy yard will show that on the whole the machinery of the Texas performed very creditably. The machinery, which was designed for 8400 horsepower, actually indicated 4200.

Will Probably Result Fatally.

BOSTON, May 19.—Henry D. Reed was thrown from a buggy by a collision between his vehicle and a heavy wagon driven by Samuel E. Lane. Reed's neck was broken and he will probably die. Lane is charged with having deliberately run down Reed's buggy.

Driven to Insanity.

SYRACUSE, May 19.—Charles W. Harris, father of the man who was electrocuted for the murder of his young wife, has gone crazy. It is thought that his insanity was hastened by the notoriety given to the recent execution of "Dink" Wilson.

Maine Factory Burned.

FARMINGTON, Me., May 19.—A corn canning factory in West Farmington was partly burned last evening, caused by an explosion of a gasolene stove.

Jockey Goodale Killed.

LOUISVILLE, May 19.—Frank Goodale, a jockey at the Churchill Downs races, fell from his horse, Judge Payne, yesterday, and was instantly killed.

Stettin's Big Strike Ended.

STETTIN, May 19.—The strike of dock laborers in this city is ended, mutual concessions having been made by both sides.

Brokers Close.

CHICAGO, May 19.—S. E. Dunham & Co. have ordered their trades closed on the board of trade. The firm was long on ribs and lard, and its interest was in provisions mainly.

Arthur Steptoe and Louis Kent were arrested at Attleboro, Mass., for breaking and entering the store of James H. Harvey. They are both boys. Six members of their gang are still at large.

Portugal promised Brazil to land the Da Gama refugees far from Brazilian territory and broke her word, hence the severing of diplomatic relations.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining Uncalled for at the Post Office at Lowell, Mass., for the Week Ending, May 19th, 1894. Publication in THE SUN authorized by Postoffice department.

Gentlemen's List.

Allard, Louis	Lachance, Francois
Bailey, G	Larocque, S
Belanger, E	Ladd, H P
Beaulieu, Chas Edi	Langdon, Joseph
Biron, E W	Levasseur, Joseph
Biddell, A W	Murphy, John
Bissell, T	Morton, N E
Brosnan, Jeremiah	Morrison, James J
Buchanan, John	Morony, Francis
Burcette, Victor	May, Albert
Burns, Thomas	Mercier, Joseph
Burnside, J H	McGuirk, Hugh J
Bryant, Rufus K	Mc K Crockett, C
Chandler, Frank T	Mallis, C 2
Cassidy, Michael	Martin, John W
Carey, James	Martel, Joseph
Clancey, Daniel	Osgood, Harrison C
Clark, James E	O'Connell, D
Canney, P	Oliver, J B
Criglington, Samuel	Packard, Rev F
Canter, Louis	Prescott, Ross E
Cloutier, Pasile	Perry, Henry
Collins, Narcisse 2	Phipps, A J
Connors, Thomas	Prior, E T
Coffee, Patrick	Provost, Ferdinand
Coupe, W	Proulx, Cyprien
Church, C E	Portier, Isidas
Delage, Alfred	Proux, Nasiet
Dick, W D	Retcher, Charles
Donnelly, James	Ring, G o E
Dupres, Ferdinand	R Card, D W
Deggan, M	Richardson, L L
Edwards, David	Rocheville, Freddie
Eaton, A W	Rogers, Emaline
Eaton, S B	Ryan, Michael
Emond, Elmire	Sharp, Geo F
Flannigan, Patsy	Salmarsh, Chas
Failly, Cyrille	Shedd, Frank E
Fletcher, N Frank	Sheehan, W F
Fitzpatrick, James H	Simard, Alfred
Gammler, James	Sonders, W A
Gilson, Arthur D	Smith, L F
Gilman, W A	Stubbs, A R
Gale, F L	Tradell, Eugene
Gardiner, Michael	Thayer, E F
Hubert, Charles	Tamer, Nail
Hornsby, James	Thomas, Deswina
Howland, Dr	Urquhart, Hazen
Hodgman, Fred L	Wilson, Fred W
Hoyer, W K	Wilson, Geo Albert
Harvey, Elzeard	Woodward, J L
Harvey, Arthur H	Woolman, F
Knowles, Wm	Weston, C H
Keppler, Wm J	Waldren, Thomas
Large, P Alfred	

Ladies' List.

Aldrich, Miss Nellie	Haley, Mrs C H
Abbott, Miss A M	Hazard, Mrs A L
Battles, Mrs Minnie	Harrington, Isabella
Barker, Miss Kitty	Jackson, Miss Ida F
Bacon, Miss Abbie E	Kershaw, Mrs Betty
Bennett, Mrs Mary J	Locke, Mrs J S
Brosnahan, Mrs M J	Lemay, Delle Anna
Bolton, Mrs Emma	Lewis, Miss Ellen
Browne, Miss May	Lenfest, Mrs Emily
Brown, Mrs M A	Maxwell, Mrs Annie
Bulger, Miss Minnie	McNabb, Miss Gertie B
Buisson, Melle Josephine	McGuire, Miss Annie
Couliard, Mrs Hannah	McCormack, Mrs Carrie
Crafts, Learie	McDonald Mrs Emma
Cahill, Anne	Minot, Miss Lena M
Chaput, Melle Jenny	Mann, Mrs Caroline
Chase, Mrs Philena	Munroe, Miss Eva
Cote, Delle Marie	Olsen, Miss Marie
Connelly, Anna	Page, Miss Ethel M
Coyle, Mrs Alice	Pace, Mrs Carrie
Cole, Miss A M	Preston, Mamie E
Coram, Jessie	Pond, Miss M J
Dana, Mrs H A	Proctor, Mrs Ann
Doherty, Miss Maggie	Ritchatte, Demml Macnil
Donaghue, Mrs Norah	Richard, Miss Agness
Desbiens, Mad Louis	St John, Miss Mary
Duncan, Dame Alfred	St John, Miss Angelina
Flynn, Lizzie	Speigle, Mrs M
Frost, Miss Hellen	Sevigny, Delle Zenie
Fitzsimmons, Mrs John	Townsend, Miss Alice
Flinn, Miss A M C	Taylor, Miss Minnie
France, May	Wright, Mrs Ada L
Gerry, Mrs Fannie C	Whitzell, Miss Bertha P
Green, Miss Mary	Wilbeck, Mrs John K
Genest, Dame Remie	Warner, Mrs Henry
Genin, Marie	Warren, Miss Gertie S
Hughes, Mrs Hattie	Warner, Mrs Henry
Huard, Dame Joseph	Warner, Mrs Lizzie
Hopkins, Nellie	Walker, Mrs Ross
Healey, Mrs. Frances	Hunt

Why Not.

If you are economizing why not look over your printing bills and see if you are not paying too much for printing. Call at this office and get prices on your work, and see if we cannot save money for you.

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of all kinds printed at THE SUN office.

SCALDS

and Burns are soothed at once with

Perry Davis' PAIN KILLER.

It takes out the fire, reduces the inflammation, and prevents blistering. It is the quickest and most effectual remedy for pain that is known. Keep it by you.

From April 1, 1893, every package will contain a cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.

First Church Parsonage, New Britain, Ct.

My servant uses IVORINE for washing and finds it the best thing of its kind. I use it for marble tops and china, and find it like a Fairy Wand.

MRS G. H. SANDWELL.

IVORINE

WASHING POWDER

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct.

For 50 years makers of Yankee Shaving Soap.

None So Good.

None Goes So Far.

The 25 cent bottle of Knapp's Rootbeer Extract will produce 6 to 10 gallons of peerless rootbeer, whereas a large bottle of any other extract produces less rootbeer and of inferior quality. Moral: use the best. Get

Knapp's ROOTBEER EXTRACT

Buy the Extract, and make the Rootbeer at home.

All Grocers and Druggists, 25c.

WANT COLUMN

Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

MISS UPHAM, CLAIRVOYANT, has returned to Lowell, office 81 Merrimack St. Clairvoyant sittings 50c for ladies, cards read 25c, gentlemen $1.00

TO LET—At Middlesex Village a tenement of six rooms and barn with large yard. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merr'k and Bridge streets.

WANTED—A stenographer and typewriter of 4 years experience wants situation. Can assist on books. References given. Apply at this office.

FOR SALE—A brand new soda fountain at half price. Apply to 461 Moody street.

WANTED—Salesmen, salary from start; permanent place. Brown Bros., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

TENEMENTS TO LET

OF 2 TO 4 ROOMS, at 79 Chestnut Street.

FOR SALE—In Belvidere, cottage house of 7 rooms, large lot of land. This is a bargain. Price $1400. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

HELP WANTED.—I can furnish both males and females with easy and pleasant employment at home. (No canvassing.) Can earn from $2 to $5 per day and no experience needed. This is something entirely new. Send 10 cents (silver) for samples of work and full particulars. G. H. Carpenter, Newaygo, Mich.

NOW IS THE TIME to get your spring clothing cleansed at the Merrimack Steam Dyeing and Cleansing House. Ladies' and gents' clothing dyed, cleansed and repaired. All orders neatly and promptly done. Orders called for and delivered free of charge. 477 Merrimack street, F. P. Lew, proprietor.

PANTS PRESSED—10 CENTS per pair at Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

FOR SALE—In Centralville, good cottage house of 7 rooms, pantry and bath rooms. Furnace in cellar. Good large barn and carriage house, and 6000 feet of land. Price $2300 on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

CUT PRICES—On Repairing, Sponging and Pressing Gentlemen's Clothing at BALDWIN'S, 494 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city. Excellent location for business. Price, $525. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $28 per month, built but a few years, 2740 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—Good tenement house, good barn, a lot of fruit, 8000 feet of land, always rented. Price very low and on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 50 acres with good buildings, 6 miles from Lowell. Price $2000.

FOR SALE—On Lakeview avenue, cottage house, good lot of land. Price $950 G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE.—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

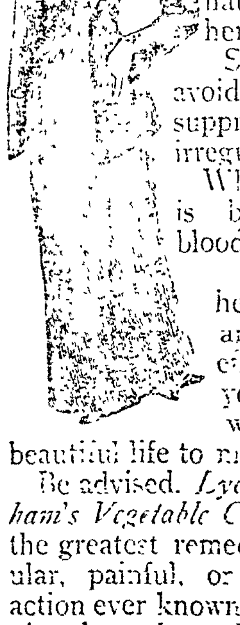
FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $1950. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—City and country property of all kinds, and all prices, and all conditions, to suit everyone who wants to buy. We have boarding and lodging houses of all kinds and just what you want. Money to loan on all kinds of property. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street, Courier building.

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 1249 square feet of land, well fenced. Price $1900. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE.—A small farm seven miles from Lowell, one half mile from the depot, near the school, one acre of blackberries, one quarter of an acre of strawberries, seventy-five apple trees, twenty pear trees, one and a half acres with three acres of planted. Rare bargain. For further particulars see C. W. Pinkham, 65 Merrimack street. Come quick or you will lose this chance.—20 acres of a farm, with a 20 room house, would make a fine summer boarding house, cuts 50 tons of hay, plenty of fruit, one and a half miles from the depot, and $1100 eleven hundred and fifty dollars will capture this place. Inquire of C. W. Pinkham, 65 Merrimack street.

When the Girl



is changed into a woman, the matter of utmost importance to her is the regularity with which nature purifies her system. She should avoid retention, suppression, or irregularity. When nature is balked, the blood becomes poisoned, heart, lungs, and kidneys effected, and you have a wreck of a beautiful life to mourn.

Be advised. *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound* is the greatest remedy for irregular, painful, or suspended action ever known. All druggists have it, and thousands of women recommend it.

Many a girl has been returned to health by its use.

JOHN W. McEVOY, 137 Central St., Opp. American House, Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

McCARTIN'S BAKERY. 107 Gorham Street. Domestic Bread, Cake and Pastry. Orders for Wedding [illegible] filled. Beans received for baking.

JAMES H. CARMICHAEL, No. 97 Central Street, Counsellor at Law and Notary Public

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

HOURS AND WAGES.

With a Short Workday and Good Pay Labor is Elevated.

The Old Theory of Cheap Production Exploded by the Evidence That High Wages and Short Hours Elevate the Whole Standard of Life.

A New York Times reviewer says of Lujo Brentano's book, "Hours and Wages:"

Stated concisely, this volume shows the relations of wages, and worktime to production, for Mr. Brentano believes that an understanding of these various factors and of the lessons they teach will tend to the betterment of social conditions.

Looking backward for a century and a half, we find that theories in regard to hours and production were utterly at variance with those of today. Arthur Young, who was so generally sound, emphatically held at first the view "that higher wages are equivalent to low production." In other words, in order to increase exertion, there should be a diminishing of wage. "It was accepted as an axiom that "the better off people are the less they work." Later in the eighteenth century there came opposition to these ideas, and it was that essentially great man, Adam Smith, who developed and supported the theory that high wages are equivalent to great production. These views he advocated on not alone physiological and psychological grounds, but by actual experience.

Adam Smith, in his "Wealth of Nations," writes that the wages of labor "are the encouragement of industry," and like every other human quality "improve in proportion to the encouragement they receive." He explains how "a plentiful subsistence increases the bodily strength of the laborer, and the comfortable hope of bettering his condition animates him to exert that strength to the utmost." Looking around him, the true father of modern social economics found that in England, where the wages were better than in Scotland, the workmen were more active, diligent and expeditious.

Before long the old view of the cheapest labor and the longest hours was no longer considered tenable. In 1777 Arthur Young became a convert, and Benjamin Franklin emphasized the fact "that low pay is by no means equivalent to cheap work, but rather the contrary." When, 50 years ago, McCulloch and Senior, who had conservative ideas, with an inclination toward the side of employers, pronounced themselves unhesitatingly the advocates of the newer movement, they gave an impulse to this most important matter—the reduction of working hours. In his "Principles of Political Economy" McCulloch wrote that the experience of all ages and nations "proves that high wages are at once the most powerful stimulant to exertion and the best means of attaching the people to the institutions under which they live."

Studying hours of labor in the sixteenth century, we find that the workman and his employer were bound up in traditions. There was a trace of serfdom left, and a serf never did his best. He was not working for himself. He shirked toil and was idle when he could be. When machine production came to the front, methods of work underwent a violent change. Machinery was invested capital, and the more a wheel could turn or a stump pound the more interest, it was supposable, would be derived from the investment. Working hours were prolonged. There were days when the laboring hand put in his 19 and even 20 hours. The excuse was that the machine did the work and the attendant looked on. Children were to take the place of adults. As to the men, it was held that the last moment of the day's labor was as valuable as the first.

We do not think at all that way today. We give to tools all their credit, but we know that a man is always the superior of any conjunction of iron, steel or brass. What actually did take place when the human being was held secondary to a mechanism was that the man and his family deteriorated, "and it came to pass," to use the words of Sir Robert Peel, "that that great achievement of British ingenuity by means of which factory machinery attained such perfection became, instead of a blessing to the nation, its bitterest curse."

Legislation then intervened, for it was time to lower the working hours in a factory. Seventy-five years ago operatives in the English textile industries were employed regularly from 90 to 100 hours in the week. Today the working hours amount to 56½ hours per week. In 1842 the working day of all classes of men in the mines, with women and children, was between 14 and 15 hours. In 1890, women being entirely excluded, it was from 37 to 52 per week. The most impassioned speech that John Bright ever made was in opposition to the English manufacturers and mine owners who wished to have the limitation of hours of labor removed. It is pleasant to find that Macaulay as far back as 1840 made a telling speech in favor of the 10 hours' bill. He asked:

"Would you treat the free laborer of England like a mere wheel or pulley? Rely on it that intense labor, beginning in early life, continued too long every day, stunting the growth of the body, stunting the growth of the mind, leaving no time for healthful exercise, leaving no time for intellectual culture, must impair all those high qualities which have made our country great. Your overworked boys will become a feeble and ignoble race of men, the parents of a more feeble and ignoble progeny."

Mr. Brentano, who has studied exact conditions and is a firm believer in the advantages of higher wages and shorter hours, is conscious that improvements are not at once manifest when a man's wages are suddenly advanced. There may probably arise waste, but gradually comes discrimination.

ECONOMY OF HIGH WAGES.

Influence of Machinery Upon the Quality of the Product and State of the Worker.

Improved machinery stands to high wages in a twofold relation—it is at once cause and effect. The better the machine with which a man works the more productive is his labor and the more valuable consequently to his employer. On the other hand, the higher the wages paid the greater is the inducement to the employer to use more and more productive machinery and so reduce his expenses. Not only is the labor employed in connection with improved machinery more highly paid, as we have seen, than any other, but the increased cost of it is a powerful stimulus to further improvement. Thus a strike among the boot and shoe makers of Massachusetts a few years back resulted in the invention of a machine which reduced the number employed in the operation of "lasting" by 80 per cent. And in this connection we notice a curious paradox—viz, that machinery should not be made to last too long.

In times of depression it is the firms which use old fashioned machinery which are the first to suffer—as, for instance, visiting Oldham in 1880 Mr. Schoenhof found that the cotton spinners were making no profits at all, whereas at Rochdale a newly built mill, fitted with all the latest and best inventions, was doing well, the reason being that not only was the expense of working less, but waste had been greatly diminished. Such improvements are often resisted, or at least viewed with little favor, by the workmen themselves, who see in these improvements a means of superseding their own labor. But they have not grasped the key to the situation and have not understood how closely their own earnings are bound up with their equipment.

On the continent such conservatism is far stronger. It is a matter of pride to the manufacturer that his machinery outlasts that in use here; but, so far from being an advantage to him, the fact really handicaps him in competition with his English rivals. And such conservatism is possible only when a large supply of workmen is available at low wages, for if new machinery is to be employed a higher stamp of workmen is needed. In the industry of silk throwing, for instance, there is a remarkable difference between England and America in this respect, for the wages paid in America are far higher than with us, and yet the cost is far less. Now the growth of nerve power necessary for work at such tremendous pressure is possible only when the conditions of life are favorable—in short, when wages are high.

Let us now summarize Mr. Schoenhof's somewhat optimistic views. High wages cheapen production in two ways. They make the laborer more efficient. He is stronger, more capable, more alert, and consequently the product of his labor is greater, increasing proportionately faster than the rise in wages. They also provoke, and indeed necessitate, a constant growth in the productive power of machinery and give the maxim of stimulus to the inventiveness of its makers. Short hours of labor produce similar results, for employer and employed are under every inducement to greater application on the one side and economies on the other, lest the volume of production should be lessened. And, in proportion as wages rise, so does the demand for the products of industry rise also, for the working class—i. e., the great majority of consumers—are able to purchase more.

What then is needed in the present and the future? More light and air for production; the abolition of all restraints, protective or otherwise, upon exchange of commodities; the increase of competition everywhere. At the same time no agency should be neglected which will help to increase the laborer's efficiency. His home, his food, his surroundings, should be jealously guarded. Art schools, museums, libraries—all that goes to improve his mind should be provided without stint.—Edinburgh Review.

LYNN'S LABOR CHURCH.

It Is Founded Upon the True Christian Principle of Justice and Brotherhood.

On the last day of 1893 Rev. Herbert N. Casson founded in Lynn, Mass., a "labor church," which we went to that city last Sunday to attend.

"Why did you go to Lynn for this work?" I asked Mr. Casson.

"Because the Lynn socialism seemed to me to be of a higher grade," he replied. "There was in it a response to my desire to lift it from the economic to the moral plane. 'It takes a soul to move a body,'" he continued, "and in the impending struggle which I fear and feel is to come the only safe ground for men to meet is on the plane of moral integrity.

"The hopelessness of it all," he went on to say, "is that our country is so different from England, France, Germany or Belgium in that it has no legislators who are representative of the labor interests.

"Further," continued Mr. Casson, "the conditions of throwing men out of employment so often are making of the workingman a tramp. How can he have a home, a wife or children when at any day he may be left without a place to earn his livelihood?"

The "principles"—principles rather than creed—of the "labor church" are these:

First—God is the cause and strength of the labor movement, and whatever institution or individual opposes the labor movement opposes him.

Second—All who are working for the abolition of wage slavery are, consciously or unconsciously, working together with him and are therefore members of the real church.

Third—The improvement of personal character and of social conditions are both necessary to secure freedom from moral and social bondage.

Fourth—All that is good in the present Christian church and in the history of our country is on the side of the workingman in his struggle for justice and brotherhood.

These labor churches have always prospered in Manchester, but this one in Lynn, Mass., is the first one in America. Its order of service is singing from the "Labor Hymnbook," a lesson from the New Testament, and reading from some author—Victor Hugo, Ruskin, George Eliot or Phillips Brooks—singing again, and the sermon. And now?

Now men are needed, Mr. Casson pleads, to enter in the work of lifting the industrial problem to a higher moral level.

"There are thousands of young men in this country," he says, "who are capable of heroic and unselfish action; who are as patriotic as Washington, as honest as Lincoln, as manly as Phillips Brooks. There are young men who desire to leave their country better than they have found it, and who are willing to endure hardships, loss and opposition for the honor of saving their native land and uplifting the human race. The kingdom of heaven is at hand—that is, the extension of God's rule from heaven to earth. No man," he added, with great earnestness, "no man who is indifferent to the demands of the workingmen for better conditions of life can call himself truly religious."—Boston Letter.

Begging the Question.

One of the tiresome phases of the endless and aimless discussion of the unemployed is the persistency with which certain clergymen and other well to do persons dwell upon the fact that there are many out of work who do not want work. That there are lazy men in the world is conceded by all; that they are not a new element in society is also known. Then why this everlasting pounding on that side of the subject when everybody admits it? There seems to be but one object, and that is to beg the question of society's responsibility for the terrible condition which confronts us. Public men who lack either the honesty, the courage or the humane impulse to accept the responsibility which falls upon each in proportion to his position and influence try to satisfy their consciences and justify their do nothing attitude before the world by references to "tramps" and "hoboes."

It is true there are "tramps" and "hoboes" and men who will not work if they can avoid it. There are those who prefer begging to working, and there are others who maintain an existence by stealing. Many of this latter class live in mansions and are church pillars. But these parasites existed before the terrible times upon which we entered more than a year ago. They, like the 2,000,000 of enforced idlers who are honestly seeking work, are the creatures of legislation. The man, be he clergyman or layman, who attempts to condone the offense of society against the honest men and women who are suffering for lack of employment by mouthing "tramps" and "hoboes" is an inhuman brute. JARR.

A Dangerous Situation.

The tramp world be easy enough to deal with but for the man out of work who is looking for a chance to earn his living. But for these the workhouse and the stern rule that if a man does not work neither shall he eat would settle the tramp problem. But how to separate the two classes, how to provide employment for those who are willing to work and force those to work who are not willing is a question that the United States must solve. There is danger in such a situation as the present. There are thousands, many thousands, who can be turned from the ranks of industry to those of the tramps. The wandering habit is easily fixed. It needs but the loss of self respect, the willingness to accept or demand charity, to turn the traveling workman into the tramp.—San Francisco Examiner.

PRACTICAL "HOWS."

SOMETHING ABOUT DRESSING THE HAIR IN STYLE.

Soup a La Julienne—How to Conduct a Newspaper—Culinary Recipes.

Bangs, said Mr. Curl, the hairdresser, are just the easiest things in the world to keep in order if ladies would only attend to them properly. They should be thoroughly washed twice a week in a solution of one part alcohol and three parts soft water and dried. This keeps the fringe free of the only matter that hinders the staying in curl. All hairdressers moisten the fringe with diluted bay rum and divide the bang in three parts—two side parts and the center.

Take the back part of center, which should again be divided in three, and curl it backward, holding it firmly for fully 60 seconds. The next part also curl backward. Allow a tiny piece in the center of the front for a Lillian Russell curl. Curl the center part downward; then curl the side pieces back toward the coil.

Carefully attempt the tiny curl now that you have left until the last in the middle of the brow. Take the hair, well moistened, upon a hot iron, curling it toward the left, and slowly loosen it, pressing it while hot into the interrogation point closely against the forehead. A little practice will result in success.

The alcohol semiweekly bath, the hot iron, the direction either backward or otherwise, as given above, will keep the bang shaped fluffy and curled with "the little curl right in the middle of the forehead," like the good little girl famous in story.

How to Make Soup "a la Julienne."

Divide two medium sized carrots in two; then cut into very thin slices of about an inch long. Take the same quantity of turnips, leek, onions and a few pieces of celery, all cut into thin slices, and put them into a saucepan with a piece of good butter. On a moderate fire stir slowly until the vegetables begin to color slightly. Add 3 pints of consommne or stock and boil gently one hour. Ten minutes before serving put in three or four leaves of lettuce, the same of sorrel, a little onion chopped up. Boil a little longer, adding a pinch of sugar and a tablespoonful of green peas previously boiled.

How to Conduct a Newspaper.

Give all the news in advance of any other paper. Give it fully, faithfully and reliably in readable form. Verify all information if possible.

Confine opinions to editorial department.

Do not distort speeches, interviews or statements. Give both sides of every story. Be fair.

Condense the less important news. Give the kernel without the husk. Inaugurate new ideas.

Muster into service all the business sagacity and integrity you can command.

Win the respect and support of employees and business acquaintances by prompt discharge of debts and obligations.

Treat of topics that people are talking about. Be timely. Give your paper individual tone and character.

Denounce vice, fraud, corruption, oppression. Encourage generosity, prosperity, integrity. In maintaining the right "hew to the line, let the chips fall where they may."

Permit nothing unreliable or objectionable to enter news or advertising columns. Make the latter as interesting and progressive as the former.

Keep up with the times, perhaps a bit in advance. Be honorably and honestly aggressive.

Feel the public pulse and keep in touch with it.

Produce a paper that will deserve to enter every household.

How to Make Caramel Cake.

One cup of butter, 2 of sugar, a scant cup of milk, 1½ cups of flour, cup cornstarch, whites of 7 eggs, 3 teaspoons baking powder in the flour. Bake in a long pan. Take half pound brown sugar, scant quarter pound chocolate, half cup of milk, butter the size of an egg, 2 teaspoons vanilla. Mix thoroughly and cook as sirup until stiff enough to spread. Spread on cake and set in the oven to dry. This is good with baked green apples or vanilla ice cream.

How to Draw a Will.

Go to any reliable attorney and tell him that you wish to have your will drawn, and you can only afford to pay a certain sum for a fee. If he has reason to believe that you have stated your pecuniary position truthfully, he will become your adviser, no matter how small his recompense is to be. Determine in advance exactly what you wish done with your estate. Make careful memoranda of all the points, the full names of all who will appear in the document and of anything else which may seem to you as of importance. Take this data with you to the lawyer. Tell him clearly what you wish done. Answer without questioning whatever he may ask you. Avoid irrelevant remarks and then leave him to prepare the document after making an appointment to return with your witnesses for signature, etc.

How to Make Floating Island.

Beat the whites of 4 eggs to a stiff froth; place them carefully in a vessel containing a pint of boiling milk; let them remain until set; then carefully remove to a plate. Beat the yolks and a cup of sugar until light; stir in half cup of sweet milk, pour slowly into the boiling milk, stirring briskly all the while. Continue stirring and let it remain on the fire long enough to thicken, taking care that it never boils, or it will be unfit for use. Flavor to suit the taste. Place slices of any cake in dessert plates; pour the custard over them; put a spoonful of the whites on each piece of cake and a drop of jelly in the center.

Statisticians say that there is greater danger in a short walk through the streets of London than in a journey by rail to the north of Scotland or a voyage to America.

Mozart's "Requiem" was left unfinished at his death and was completed by Sichtekender, who repeated the fugue found at the beginning.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

THE EAGLE AS AN EMBLEM OF POWER.

The Bird of Jove Noted in Pagan History—Modern Whaling Weapon.

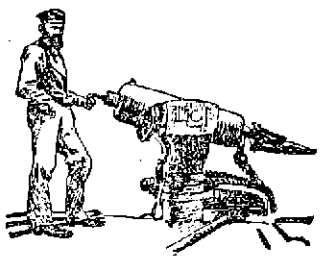
In ancient mythology the eagle was believed to carry the souls of the dying to their abode on Mount Olympus and was called the bird of Jove. The eagle was first taken as a symbol of royal power by the ancient Etruscans, who bore its image upon their standards. In the year 87 B. C. a silver eagle, with expanded wings, poised on the top of a spear, with a thunderbolt held in its claws, was adopted as the military standard to be borne at the head of their legions by the Romans. At the time of Hadrian a golden eagle was substituted for the silver one. A two headed eagle was adopted by the Byzantine emperors as a symbol of their control of both the east and the west.

The double headed eagle of Russia was adopted on the marriage of Ivan I with a Grecian princess of the eastern empire. That of Austria was first used when the emperor of Germany took the title of the Roman emperor. The national standard of Prussia bears a black eagle; that of Poland a white one. Napoleon I took a golden eagle for his standard, modeled of pure gold and bearing a thunderbolt, after the pattern of the eagle of the Romans. This standard was disused under the Bourbons, but was restored by a decree of Louis Napoleon in 1852. Thorne states that the eagle was first used on American coins in 1788, on cents and half cents issued from the Massachusetts mint. It was adopted in the plan of a national coinage as a design upon all gold coins and on the silver dollar, half dollar and quarter dollar. The design of an eagle was at one time suggested for the national flag.

Modern Whaling Weapon.

The whaling steamers of a well known Norwegian whale fisher are short, about 60 feet in length, but comparatively broad. They are propelled by screws, attain a speed of from eight to nine knots an hour and turn with great rapidity.

In the stem stands the gun for throwing the harpoon. This gun is in reality only a long iron tube, resting on a fixed platform. In this tube the harpoon is inserted after loading with powder. The harpoon is about 4 feet in length. The end of it which touches the charge consists of a solid iron cylinder, fitting exactly in the tube. Then comes a portion, 3 feet long, consisting of two flat ribs of iron, with an opening in the middle like the eye of a needle. In this eye runs a movable



A HARPOON GUN.

iron ring, to which the rope of the harpoon is attached. At the top of the eye are fixed four projecting hooks, tied down with a string. When the harpoon enters the ribs of the whale, these hooks spring into position by the tightening of the rope, and the harpoon thus becomes imbedded in the animal. The further contrivances of this remarkable weapon are that at the point where the hooks are fixed the two iron ribs run into a small, hollow iron rod, and in this a glass tube with nitroglycerin is inserted, and as the hooks spring into position, this tube is smashed and the grenade in the harpoon exploded. The iron rod finishes in a triangular point, so that it may penetrate the flesh more easily. When the wounded whale pulls, the rope runs out to its end, which is, of course, well secured, and when killed the rope and the whale are hauled in by a steam winch.

The Tailor Made Woman In History.

There exists a common delusion that the tailor made woman is a product of the nineteenth century, whereas a more or less serious consideration of the subject would at once prove that in the olden days of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries all the women wore tailor made clothes. Have we not authentic evidence in the records of Henry VIII's expenses of payments made to the tailor, John Malt, for Anne Boleyn, and has it not been chronicled that when specially pleased with her servant "Jane the fool" the Queen Mary would order her to be shaved by the barber and supplied with a new suit from the tailor? And can we not even cite as a further proof the existence of that luckless tailor of Katherine's on whom Petruchio exercises such unmanly pranks, deriding the fashions this most amiable woman was so anxious to contemplate? Not alone had this enterprising tradesman the gowns of the fair lady under his care, but he was also her milliner, as the text of the immortal "Taming of the Shrew" will show. Did he not make that paltry cap which Petruchio likens so unsympathetically to "a custard coffin, a bauble, a silken pie?"

The Secrets of the Freemasons.

Curiosity has always found a peculiar attraction in the Freemasons. What is this great secret of theirs that no woman knows, and which they guard with such fascinating care? That excellent antiquary, the Rev. Dr. Stukeley, F. R. S., thought it might be some vestiges of the "mysteries of the ancients" and joined the society at the Saturation Tavern in a scientific spirit. At that time (1725) Freemasonry was at a low ebb, but the learned doctor brought it into vogue again. "With difficulty a number sufficient for his initiation was to be found in all London. After this it became a public fashion, and not only spread over Britain and Ireland, but all Europe." But whatever it was they told him he kept to himself. This silence of Stukeley, however, is a small thing beside that of the lady Mason, whose story has been often told, who, being caught eavesdropping, was incontinently captured, hauled in and initiated and kept the secret nevertheless to the end.

The Weight of the Earth.

The weight of the earth has been six times computed with slightly varying results. The average, according to The Educational World, is a mean density of 5.44 as compared with water. The average density of all materials of 16 miles of the earth's crust as well as volcanic matter thrown out from an estimated depth of 800 miles is less than one-half the mean density. The average mass below volcanic action is estimated to be 10 times heavier than water.

A Convenience In Directing People.

The Stranger (in the Chicago postoffice)—Can you direct me to the general delivery window?

The Attendant (politely)—Certainly, sir. Follow the second crack in the wall till you come to a broken place in the ceiling, turn to your left and go straight ahead to where the plastering has fallen down.—Chicago Record.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

FURNISHING AND DECORATION IN DRAWING ROOMS.

The Art of Making Home Comfortable—Five O'Clock Tea Cakes—Attractive Designs.

There are numberless ways of adding to the comforts of the piazza, and chief among them Harper's Bazar mentions suitable screens to modify the light, the most durable as well as artistic of which are the easily adjusted bamboo shades that work upon pulleys. Homemade ones of awning cloth fastened to spring rollers such as are used in shop windows, if put up with suitable fixtures, will also be found convenient, as they may be raised or lowered at will and are less heavy than those of bamboo. For the furnishings one or more Japanese cotton rugs will be found useful, and of course a hammock or two, with air pillows and a pretty knitted blanket, are indispensable. A rattan sofa and a good sized center table, if space will permit, will be a great convenience, and plenty of easy chairs and cushions all serve to tempt to outdoor living. Wooden boxes filled with growing plants and vines set upon the railings are a pleasing addition, and it is said they help to keep away insects, and palms and cut flowers all help to give the effect of a summer drawing room. It is becoming quite the custom to have these pleasant outdoor rooms glazed in winter and to continue the life in the sunshine begun in warm weather. Afternoon tea is served here as in summer.

Many city residents condemned to a summer in town fit up a space on the house top, where the hot evenings are spent in great comfort. The chief expense of such an arrangement is the awning, which is necessary on account of the dampness. It must be securely fastened and made adjustable, so that it can be quickly rolled up in case of storm, and the few rugs and folding chairs necessary can be kept in a large box or chest, which has been made waterproof.

Colonial Furniture.

Some examples of genuine colonial styles are given in an illustration by The Decorator and Furnisher of a colonial bedroom. The four posted bed is drawn from

COLONIAL BEDROOM.

one at Mount Vernon—the one in which George Washington died. On the right, in the corner, is a colonial dressing table with mirror above. In another corner stands a beautiful colonial writing desk of the eighteenth century. The bureau is of modern colonial design and the easy chair from Mount Vernon.

Tutti Frutti.

Put a pint of best alcohol into a large stone jar, with tightly fitting cover. As summer fruits come, put them in the alcohol, with equal weight in sugar—thus, a pound of fruit, a pound of sugar. Stir every day with a wooden spoon. Use strawberries, raspberries, pineapples, currants, apricots, cherries, plums, peaches and grapes. Plums and peaches must be stoned and cut fine. Cherries should be stoned and grapes seeded. The alcohol is enough for the jar full of fruit and will keep it perfectly. In about a month after putting in the last fruit, it will be ready for use. Do not use blackberries or huckleberries, because they darken the mixture. It is very nice to serve with meats, and a little goes a great way.

Five o'Clock Tea Cakes.

Thin Biscuits—Make a paste with half pound of flour, 4 ounces of butter and some salt, moistened with a whole well beaten egg or 2 tablespoonfuls of beer. Roll this paste out very thin, cut it into rounds, with either a tumbler or a claret glass, and bake in a quick oven. If liked, a little grated cheese and some cayenne can be used to flavor these biscuits.

Little Butter Cakes—Make a paste with a pound of flour, an ounce of butter, a full teaspoonful of baking powder, a little salt and half pint of buttermilk. Roll this paste out three-quarter inch thick, cut it into rounds with a tumbler, bake, tear the cakes apart, butter them while hot and serve at once.

Attractive Designs For Embroidery.

A pretty mantel border is decorated in a novel style with crocuses. The yellow flowers, which are open, form a straight row along the border, and between each of these, just springing out of the foliage, is a mauve crocus still in the bud. The effect is excellent. The "pansy brocade" embroideries are charming also. One example is a table cover which is worked with an "all over" pattern of yellow and violet pansies. Another is a buff linen photo frame, with group of pansies on the left side; the drapery of greenish yellow silk is caught into a puff at the top with a linen band, decorated with a row of pansies.

A Spice Pudding.

Six eggs, three-quarters pound of butter, a pound pulverized sugar, a pound of flour, a teacupful sour milk, 2 large or 3 small nutmegs, 2 tablespoonfuls cinnamon, a heaping tablespoonful ground ginger, one-half teacupful brandy or wine, a teaspoonful soda dissolved in as small a quantity of vinegar as will dissolve it. Cream the butter and add to it the sugar and yolks of eggs, then the flour and whites alternately, then the spices and sour milk, and the soda last of all. Bake in small molds quickly after it rises. This is a general favorite when served with French sauce as a pudding.

Pieplant Shortcake.

To a quart of flour add one-half a teaspoonful of salt and a scant teaspoonful of soda. Sift flour three times and then rub into it 2 tablespoons of lard or nice dripings. Add sour milk or buttermilk until it is like biscuit dough. Divide it into two portions, roll them a little thinner than biscuits and place one above the other on a tin, lightly spreading the lower one with butter, so they will separate easily. When baked, separate the layers and between them on top spread hot pieplant sauce.

First Postage Stamps.

The first postage stamps were issued in England May 1, 1840. In 1849 the New York postoffice issued 5 cent postage stamps for letters in the city of New York. They were in rosy buff and pale green, with the head of Washington.

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Dress Suits to Let.

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Prepare by buying a good Oil Stove or Refrigerator. Perhaps you need a Baby Carriage. These can be had at bargain prices at
VICTOR PIHL'S,
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Will write Fire Insurance Policies in first-class companies on household furniture, dwelling houses, barns, etc., at lowest rates. Parties better call on Mr. Coleman before insuring elsewhere. Both Stock and Mutual Companies represented.
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Little Stone Mill foot of Anne St.
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79 per cent. dividends are paid on five-year policies.
All business for this company—Renewals, Sales, Endorsements, etc.—will be promptly attended to by
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Steam, Gas and Water Piping.
JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO
11 SOUTH STREET,
Near Middlesex.

LOWELL DAILY SUN.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

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Issued Daily; Sundays excepted.

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TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
5 45	6 50	6 00	7 08
6 30	7 45	6 40	7 39
6 50	8 08	6 30	7 55
§7 01	7 58	8 00	9 11
§7 18	8 02	8 30	9 11
§7 27	8 12	9 00	9 42
7 45	8 35	9 05	10 15
8 50	9 40	10 00	11 13
§9 00	10 30	10 45	11 58
9 40	10 40	11 30	12 09
11 00	12 06	1 00	1 55
§11 52	12 45	2 00	3 04
1 45	2 50	3 00	3 46
3 00	4 24	3 30	4 48
§4 02	4 45	4 20	5 33
4 30	5 30	5 00	5 44
§5 33	6 30	5 25	6 22
5 40	6 50	5 50	7 05
§6 28	7 15	6 15	7 28
§7 52	8 35	7 30	8 10
		8 00	8 40
		10 15	11 22
		11 20	12 23

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
§7 18	8 02	2 00	2 55
§7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07
8 45	9 50	1 00	1 57
9 16	10 10	5 00	5 58
§4 25	5 32	7 30	8 10
§6 03	7 00	8 00	8 40
		9 00	10 02

§From Middlesex St. station only.

Western Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
6 50	8 05	7 30	8 35
8 15	9 18	9 30	10 37
8 20	10 32	10 25	11 43
10 50	12 05	12 00	1 07
12 15	1 40	2 15	3 27
12 45	2 00	3 15	4 20
3 25	4 30	4 30	5 45
4 10	5 28	5 00	6 16
5 10	6 42	6 00	7 06
6 55	8 00	6 35	7 45
9 25	10 35		

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
8 15	9 30	8 00	9 19
12 05	1 26	11 45	12 56
4 15	5 30	5 00	6 26
5 35	7 00	7 00	8 22
7 30	8 50		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

PLAYED OUT.

The idea that any kind of a paper will do for one cent, is played out. The reader who buys a cent paper is entitled to his money's worth. We give it to you by printing the news, the whole news and nothing but the news.

THE MCKINLEYITES want to purchase a high tariff bill.

COXEY SEEMS undaunted by his prosecution for trespass.

MAYOR PICKMAN signed the liquor licenses under protest and the transfers in the same way.

IS LOWELL safe with a mutiny in her militia? Let the loyal men hold the fort and keep the gattling gun in working order.

THE CITIZEN does not take kindly to the license transfers effected by republican aldermen with the sanction of Mayor Pickman.

MAYOR MATTHEWS is not to be again a candidate for the mayoralty in Boston. Josiah Quincy is mentioned but there are many other good and competent men.

SENATOR LODGE pretends to want an investigation of the charges of bribery. He knows that republicans are at the bottom of the affair and does not want them exposed.

HON. JOHN E. RUSSELL did not criticize the democratic administration as alleged by the Boston Journal. The Journal is not a reliable authority on democratic affairs.

BUFFALO, NEW YORK, bids fair to become one of the most important cities in the country by utilizing the water power of Niagara Falls and transmitting it to other cities in the form of electricity.

A NEW silver bill of wider scope than any yet submitted to congress is now on the docket. As soon as the tariff question is settled the advocates of free silver will be ready to force another wearisome fight upon congress.

THE CITY council should keep the city laborers engaged on sewer work during the summer season. Why was the Centralville sewer abandoned? The sewer is needed and should be constructed without further delay.

THE SALEM News is kind enough to copy THE SUN'S statements as to circulation and other points. In return for this act of fraternal courtesy, it may be said that the News claims to have the largest circulation of any paper published in Essex county.

THE LICNSE commission bill is now before the senate with an amendment to give the governor the appointing power. It is well known that the governor does not want the power. The senate is not willing on the other hand to place the power in the hands of the mayors of the various cities.

BOSTON IS singularly unfortunate in its big fires. While it has not been burned out like Chicago it has suffered so often from great fires that one conclusion must be drawn. Either the fire department is deficient or the causes of fires are very numerous. The narrow streets of the city make the fires harder to fight than they otherwise would be.

A LAW has been recommended by the judiciary committee of the New York legislature providing against the effort of some judges to curtail the freedom of the press under the plea of preserving the dignity of the court. It is rendered necessary by the action of some judges who take a delight in throwing obstacles in the way of the papers that try to publish the news.

THE ACT relating to the certification of teachers by the board of education is calculated to raise the standard of qualification by placing within reach of school committees a list of eligible candidates. The act does not usurp the duties of school committees, nor deprive such committees of the right to examine, certify and appoint its own teachers. The fact that a certified list of candidates is always available to every school committee in the state will [illegible] in raising the standard of [illegible] teachers in the public schools. It cannot affect teachers already appointed.

The Lowell, Lawrence and Haverhill railroad seems to be in need of experience in running cars. A few heavy verdicts against the company will teach it that it is very unprofitable business to run over passengers.—LOWELL SUN

How about matters in that respect up your way, neighbor?—Lawrence Sun.

For the time the Lowell & Suburban railroad has been in operation and for the length of the road operated, the company has had comparatively few accidents. A couple of children, it is true, were killed, by running directly in front of the cars, but that could not be prevented by any vigilance on the part of the company.

THE PROMPTNESS with which the fire department extinguished the fire in Cook & Taylor's block on Central street, Thursday night, was worthy of commendation. The fire started in the center of one of the largest blocks in the city and in a place where it was difficult to reach with streams, yet the firemen practically jumped on the blaze and put it out in a few minutes. No fire department in the country responds more quickly than that of Lowell, and few are more successful in fighting fires.

GOV. GREENHALGE has taken backwater and so has his council. He has withdrawn the named of Lord for associate justice of the mnnicipal court, and also that of Dr. Aldrich for the Fall River commission, while the council speedily confirmed Dewey and Moreland on the commission of unemployed, but refused to confirm Carey's nomination.

PROTECTING PATENT RIGHTS.

The Fall River Herald favors federal legislation to protect innocent purchasers of articles which infringe on certain patents. It seems that unless the patent laws be changed, no such protection could be legally extended to parties using an article which infringes upon any patent. The innocent purchaser in such cases should be protected by bonds furnished by the manufacturer who sells the article binding him to be responsible for all damages on account of patent infrigements. Thus the innocent purchaser can protect himself. The Herald alludes to the police signal system adopted by Waltham, Cambridge and Lowell. These cities should be protected against all damages by the company from which the signal service was purchased.

If they are not so protected the officials who made the contracts did not do their business right. Neither a city nor an individual has a right to infringe on a patent any more than they have to hold in their possession or apply to their own purposes an article which has been stolen.

EMMET'S LETTER.

Dr. Thomas Addis Emmet of New York is criticised for a letter on the Irish question in which he said that Ireland would be better under certain circumstances to remain as a portion of the British empire if she had the right to make her own laws than to be entirely free and independent of England. Mr. Emmet has labored hard in the Irish cause ever since his youth. At present he is the president of the Irish federation of America and universally esteemed. He might have known that such a statement would be repulsive to the majority of Irishmen. Mr. Parnell never said so when he was at the head of the Irish party. On this question he was careful to say that it was not fair for him or any man or set of men to set a limit upon the aspirations of the Irish people. That was a wise way to put it, although Dr. Emmet and his co-workers are fighting for what Parnell demanded. The men who criticize him are not the men who do most for Ireland.

CURRENT CLIPPINGS.

Evidence.

A gentleman who has recently returned from quite a long trip through the Aztecs has been giving some interesting experiences to his friends. Among other things he said that when he was in the City of Mexico he was shown through some ancient buildings, convents and jails that were erected by the Spaniards several centuries ago. In the wall of one of these ancient edifices he saw a small opening, so he naturally inquired of his Mexican guide what purpose it served. He was told that it was one of those buildings in which criminals were walled up alive.

"But what was the use of the hole in the wall?" he asked.

"Well, senor," replied the guide, "as long as the prisoner lived, his food was handed through to him on a plate, and he handed back the empty plate through the hole, but when the prisoner handed back the plate with the food on it untouched then the jailer knew that he was dead already and didn't give him any more."—Texas Siftings.

Experience.

"My son," observed the old cat, "I trust that you were fortunate in your tryst upon the back fence."

"Well," the youth replied after a moment's thought, "I have at least acquired a broader conception of the significance of that old story about puss in boots."—Detroit Tribune.

Kept Him Away.

Bingo—How did my wife look at the reception yesterday?

Witherly—Elegantly. Why weren't you there?

Bingo—Didn't have any decent clothes to wear.—Detroit Free Press.

CURES OTHERS

For over a quarter of a century, Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has been effecting *cures* of Bronchial, Throat and Lung affections. Weak Lungs, Bleeding from Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, all lingering Coughs, Consumption, or Lung Scrofula and kindred maladies, are cured by it.

REDUCED TO A SKELETON.

MRS. MIRA MILLS, of *Sardis, Big Stone Co., Minn.*, writes: "One year ago I was given up by my family physician and friends; all said I must die. My lungs were badly affected, and body reduced to a skeleton. My people commenced to give me your 'Medical Discovery' and I soon began to mend. It was not long before I became well enough to take charge of my household duties again. I owe my recovery to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery."

MRS. MILLS.

WHY NOT YOU?

SUNBEAMS.

Nothing Wrong With Him.

Calloway—I am afraid your mother doesn't like me very much, Miss Clara.

Clara—Indeed she does, Mr. Calloway. It was only yesterday she said she thought you would make such a splendid husband. —Brooklyn Life.

She Wanted a Shave and Got It.

But one of the dozen chairs in a Vine street barber shop was vacant about 10 o'clock the other morning when a fashionably dressed young woman entered, removed her wrap, veil and hat, handed them to the open mouthed boy, walked to the vacant chair, sat down in it, threw her head back on the padded rest and placed her daintily shod feet on the foot bench.

"Bangs trimmed?" asked the barber.

"Nope; shave," she said, gazing composedly at the ceiling.

"Huh!" grunted the wondering barber.

"Shave," she repeated without winking, "here and here," pointing to her upper lip and to the skin in front of her ears

The barber, keeping his eyes on her all the time, tucked a towel under her chin, lathered the places she had indicated, stropped the razor and went to work. A few strokes and it was over, and when her face had been washed and powdered she left the chair, allowed the boy to put on her wrap, adjusted her hat and veil with much deliberation, and throwing half a dollar on the counter walked out.

The effect of this visit on the other barbers and their victims was to cause the barbers to forget, for the first time in their lives, to tell the victims that they needed shampoos, and the victims to fail to notice the cuts in their faces when the lady said "shave."

The barber who shaved the pretty lady, when he recovered, said there was a fine growth of hair on her face, just enough when it got long to give the skin a slightly dark hue.

"She'd been there before," he added.—Cincinnati Tribune.

One of the Lobby's Methods.

The methods of the lobby change. They become more intricate and refined. But it cannot be said that they improve from the moral point of view. Advance information was wanted badly once of an expected decision of the supreme court. It is a matter of much pride as well as of common honesty on the part of the court to keep secret the decisions until they are delivered in open court. But the lobby seldom fails when it wants something very much. It obtained the carefully guarded decision, and by a scheme which illustrates well how utterly unscrupulous it still is to accomplish its ends. The decision books, of which each justice has one, are closed with locks. They are kept at the justices' houses. The lobby employed a lady—one who passed as such in Washington society. This person was on terms of intimacy with the family of a member of the court. Under instructions of the lobby she went to the house of the justice on a Sunday at an hour when the family was at church. The servants knew her. They admitted her. She made some pretext and was allowed to go to the library. There in a drawer she found the decision book and the key of the lock. She copied from the decision what the lobby wanted to know and got out of the house without exciting any suspicion on the part of the servants. The foreknowledge was used. It was made the basis of a stock speculation. The profits were large presumably, for the lobby passed to the woman a fee of $5,000, as the story is told.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Unknown Forms of Life.

Whether there is life on other planets we do not know, but I see no a priori reason for making scientific assertions on the subject one way or the other. It is only at present a matter of probability. Just because we know that the earth is peopled with an immense variety of living beings, I myself should rather expect to find other regions many peopled, and with a still more extraordinary variety. Also since mental action is conspicuous on earth I should expect to find it existed elsewhere. If life is necessarily associated with a material carcass, then no doubt the surface of one of the many lumps of matter must be the scene of its activity, but if any kind of mental action is independent of material or physical environment then it may conceivably be that the psychical population is not limited to the material lumps, but may luxuriate either in the interstellar spaces or in some undimensional form of existence of which we have no conception. —Professor Oliver Lodge.

Pat's Puzzle.

In a jovial company some time ago each one asked a question.

If it was answered, he paid a forfeit, or if he could not answer it himself he paid a forfeit.

An Irishman's question was, "How does the little ground squirrel dig his hole without showing any dirt about the entrance?"

When they all gave it up, Pat said, "Sure, don't you see that he begins at the other end of the hole?"

One of the rest exclaimed:

"But how does he get there?"

"Ah!" said Pat, "that's your question—answer it yourself!"—Spare Moments.

He Would Have Had More Sense.

Lord Cockburn, after a long stroll, sat down on a hillside beside a shepherd and observed that the sheep selected the coldest situation for lying down.

"Mac," said he, "I think if I were a sheep I should certainly have preferred the other side of that hill."

The shepherd answered, "Aye, my lord; but if ye had been a sheep ye would have had mair sense," and Lord Cockburn was never tired of relating the story and turning the laugh on himself.—London Tit-Bits.

Second Childhood.

They were talking about the beef, which was very tough, at the boarding house table. Some one suggested that it was from an old cow. "It seems strange," said Mrs. G., "but the tenderest beef I ever saw was from a cow 15 or 20 years old." "That's easily explained," said a big Irishman at the foot of the table. "The cow was so old she was childish."—Harper's Bazar.

Only For Meals.

"I hear that your next door neighbors have a new organ. Do you know how many stops it has?"

"Only about three a day, and those are only for meals."—Des Moines Argonaut.

HELP FOR ALL.

The Most Effective Treatment Now in Vogue

AT LESS THAN A QUARTER THE USUAL COST.

The Only Fee Required is $3 Per Month In All Cases.

Any and all persons who may be suffering from catarrh, rheumatism, lung trouble, stomach or any other chronic infirmity can apply at any time at Drs. Pearson and Carroll's offices, corner Palmer and Merrimack streets, and receive the most effective treatment now in vogue at less than one-quarter the fees usually exacted for the professional handling of such cases. Remember that Dr. Pearson's specialty system is intended for the relief and cure of all those who suffer from slow, life-sapping, chronic diseases. Let none hesitate to come from a fear that their case may be an exception. Let every afflicted person come even if other doctors have failed. Let them come with the full understanding that none are expected or even permitted to pay above the nominal fee rate of $3 a month, all medicines included. Larger fees, when offered, are courteously declined as contrary to the spirit and purpose of Dr. Pearson's system.

CHRONIC DYSPEPSIA.

Mrs. Maria Chute, 43 Bowditch street, says: "Besides all the disagreeable catarrhal symptoms, I had a great deal of trouble with my stomach. My appetite was poor. Everything I ate distressed me terribly. Very often I bloated and nauseated after meals, with an indescribable weakness and all-gone feeling when I didn't eat. All this, thanks to Dr. Pearson, is cured."

BRONCHIAL CATARRH.

Mrs. W. H. Cargill, residing at 27 Myrtle street, who is prominent and active in Rebekah circles, says: "A chronic cough, very troublesome at times, throat filling up with mucus, pains in the chest, loss of appetite, loss of flesh, exhausted feeling from no known cause—these were some of the symptoms of my trouble, for which I received such careful and thorough treatment from Drs. Pearson and Carroll. I gladly and heartily recommend them to others."

Drs. Pearson and Carroll

SPECIALISTS.

Corner Palmer and Merrimack Sts.,

Lawn Grass. Sweet Peas, Nasturtiums,

VEGETABLE and FLOWER

SEEDS of all kinds and varieties. Everything for the Lawn and Garden always in stock at

Bartlett & Dow's

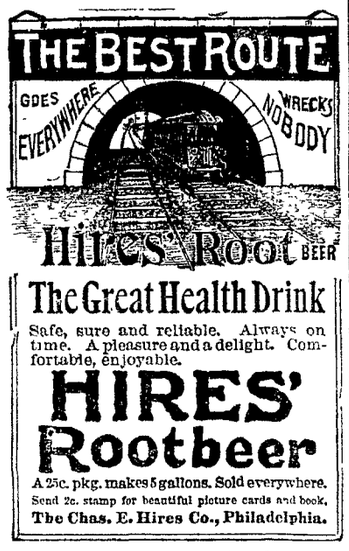
Agricultural and Seed Store.

PHILIP J. FARLEY, Room 11 Barristers' Hall. Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

JOHN A. McQUADE, Room 11, Mansur Block, Central St., Constable and Collecting Agency, And Auctioneer.

JOSEPH W. LEACH, Room 12, Shedd's Block Soloist and Teacher of Singing.

P. J. HOAR, Room 10 P. O. Block Attorney at Law.



The Great Health Drink

Safe, sure and reliable. Always on time. A pleasure and a delight. Comfortable, enjoyable.

HIRES' Rootbeer

A 25c. pkg. makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere. Send 2c. stamp for beautiful picture cards and book. The Chas. E. Hires Co., Philadelphia.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Annie Devlin, late of Lowell, in said County, deceased.

GREETING:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said court, for probate, by Margaret Devlin, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on her bond pursuant to said will and statute.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of May A. D. 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks in the newspaper called the Lowell Daily Sun, printed at Lowell, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said court.

Witness, Charles J. McIntire, Esquire, judge of said court, this fourth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

POZZONI'S Complexion Powder is a refreshing and beautifying preparation which imparts to the complexion the soft glow of the tea rose and removes freckles, pimples and all impurities of the skin. Pozzoni's has won its way into the confidence of ladies all over the land. A thirty years' test has proven its merit. In three shades:—Pink or flesh, White and brunette.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

BACHELLER, DUMAS & CO.

Paper Ruling, Book and Pamphlet Binding, Blank Books a Specialty

42 CHURCH STREET.

C-O-A-L

Delivered in Up to Date Style.

No Noise, No Dust, No Damage, done when Coal is delivered in Bags.

Wm. Kittredge Co.

Delivers it the modern way.

Office: 70 MIDDLE STREET.

Sheds: Foot of POND STREET.

W. H. DAVIS, Merchant Tailor.

Has a Large Assortment of

Nice Cloths, Clay Diagonals, Scotch Suitings, etc.

W. H. DAVIS, 50 CENTRAL ST

A BOON TO ALL HOUSEKEEPERS.

ELLINGWOOD'S

SILVER POLISH

Has gladdened the hearts of many housekeepers. This Polish is absolutely free from all substances that will in any way injure the finest silver, and is unequalled for polishing silver or plated ware, imparting a most beautiful luster with less labor than any polish in the market, and warranted not to scratch the most delicate surface. Samples free; once tried will convince you of its value.

Ellingwood & Co.,

PHARMACISTS,

Merrimack Street, opp. Post Office.

197 Central Street, Hamilton Drug Store.

LOOK!

Haxall Flour, $4.50 per bbl. Every barrel warranted.

Bag Haxall Flour 60c. per bag.

Gallon Apples 25c. per can.

FARLEY'S .·. CASH .·. GROCERY,

New No. 140 Corham St.

J. S. HAYNES FLORIST,

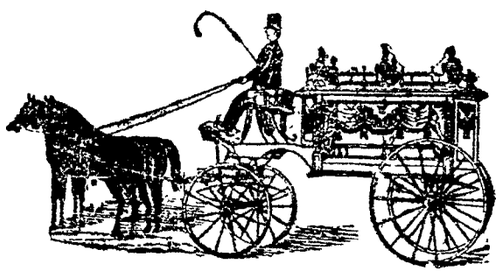
1328 Gorham Street, directly opposite the Edson cemetery. Landscape gardner. Burial lots cared for. Largest variety of plants in the city on hand. People who want flowers for graves can be supplied at all times. Prices are cheaper than any other florist in the city. City gardens and lawns laid out and dressed. Floral work done in the best manner.

Do You Know

That you can put Want Ads. in THE SUN for One Cent a Word for the first insertion, and extra insertions for Half price. Try it and see how it will pay.

PETER - DAVEY,

WAREROOMS: No. 134 Market Street. RESIDENCE: No. 63 Bartlett Street.



Always on hand a Large Supply of

CASKETS, COFFINS, ROBES, ETC.,

LOWEST PRICES AND EASIEST TERMS.

Bodies Embalmed by the Latest Methods.

ALWAYS READY to attend to calls Day or Night.

Telephone Connection at both Store and Residence.

Peter Davey.

34 MARKET STREET - - OPPOSITE PALMER.

D. L. PACE CO.,

94 MERRIMACK STREET,

Caterers, Bakers, Confectioners.

TEETH

$5 TO $10 A SET.

To our patients who do not find it convenient to call during the day, please call at noontimes, or Saturday afternoons as our office is not open evenings. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

NO CHARGE FOR EXTRACTING.

Every Set warranted to be the same Teeth that other dentists ask $15 and $18 for, and every Set warranted to fit. Gold Fillings and Gold Crown work a specialty. Teeth Filled with Gold by Electricity. No Pain. Teeth extracted Without Pain by our new method. 30 years experience. DRS. J. K. BICKELL & SON, Painless Dentists, Rooms 24, 25, and 32 Runels' Building, Cor. Merrimack and Bridge Sts

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The Most Charming Summer Day Resort in New England.

Lakeview Theatre

Grand Opening

MAY 21.

Afternoons at 3. Evenings at 8.

The Inaugural Attraction,

Gilbert's Minstrels

Unique, Refined, Novel.

The company comprises Boston's best and well known Vocalists, Comedians, Dancers and Specialty Artists, selected under the personal supervision of Mr. James Gilbert.

You must see and hear the phenomenal Soprano, Mr. Walter E. Paine; also the famous Verdi Quartette and Billy Short, the Virginia Wonder.

The first part will have in its circle a bevy of beautiful young ladies.

The whole entertainment replete in novelties.

Round Trip Tickets 20 Cts.

Cars leave Bridge and Merrimack streets every 10 minutes

Do You Go To Lawrence?

If So, Call At

THE HOTEL BRUNSWICK,

Which now has the Finest Dining Rooms in the city. They have been recently renovated. The Cuisine is Unsurpassed

Startling Bargains THIS WEEK,

. . . AT . . .

YOUNG'S Bargain Store.

One case Ladies' Summer Corsts, sizes 18 to 30, 39 cts. Can't be bought elsewhere in Lowell short 49 cts.

All our 50c. Shirt Waists to be cleared out at 25 cts. each.

One lot Ladies' Lawn Shirt Waists, regular $1.25 goods, now 49 cts.

Fifty dozen Ladies' Plaid Windsor Silk Ties, 17 cts. each; Merrimack street price 25c.

Ladies' Undervests, 5, 10, 15, 19 and 25 cts. each. We make the prices; follow who can.

Ladies' 15c. Belt for 6 cts.

LACES. LACES. LACES.

This is the place to buy Laces—French, Spanish, Point de Venice, black silk Chantilly, black silk Guipure, at 25 per cent. less than at any other store in Lowell. Samples cheerfully given away. A thousand and one bargains too numerous to mention at the ever Popular Bargain Store.

YOUNG'S,

111 CENTRAL ST.

I. VAN TINE

Expert Bicycle Machinist,

Builder of "Climax" and "Built to Reach" bicycles.

Fine Repairing a Specialty. All work guaranteed. Parts of principal makes always in stock. No. 7 HURD STREET.

WM. E. LIVINGSTON,

DEALER IN

Coal, Wood, Lime,

CEMENT, SAND, GRAVEL, HAIR, KAOLIN, PLASTER, BRICKS, FERTILIZERS.

Straw, Hay Grain, Flour

&c., &c.

NO. 15 THORNDIKE STREET,

Branch office, 49 Merrimack street,—Calderwood's cigar store.

G. W. Harrington & Bro.,

Manufacturers of the Finest Carbonated Soda Beverages in the City. The choicest line of

Lager and Stock Ales

In the city. Family Trade a Specialty. Order by Telephone 348-4.

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248 DUTTON ST.,

Practical Plumbers

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Also Steam, Gas and Water Fitters We also carry a large line of Gas Fixtures at lowest price.

—FOR—

ANOTHER - WEEK.

The Sale of The

JAPANESE

Berry Bowls

will be continued for another week. These Japanese Bowls are handsome in design and finish, and will be sold while they last for only

5c. Each.

About two-thirds of the stock was sold last week. Those who want one or a dozen should call at once.

French & Puffer,

245 Central Street.

LOWELL AGENCY FOR

FRANK JONES' ALE.

—AND THE—

Celebrated Anheuser Busch Beer.

The Trade and Families Supplied at Lowest Prices.

Orders by mail or telephone promptly attended to.

JOHN LENNON.

NO. 302 MARKET Street.

TELEPHONE—No. 38-2.

Summer is at Hand.

HOT WEATHER WILL PROVE TROUBLESOME.

Do you want your house cool and comfortable? Call at W. A. MACK'S and see his line of Oil and Gas Stoves.

Buy your Kitchen Utensiles here and get modern goods at lowest prices.

Biggest Stove Store in the City.

W. A. Mack & Co.,

25 SHATTUCK STREET.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

CONGRESS

Republicans Still Opposing the Tariff Bill.

AN INTERESTING HOUSE SESSION HELD YESTERDAY.

Members Talk Upon Several Important Subjects.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—The temper of the senate yesterday was like a May morning after the prolonged and somewhat stormy session of Thursday.

The house bill authorizing the secretary of the treasury to take steps to locate the northeast boundary line of the Pamaquid light station, Maine, was passed. The resolution calling on the attorney general for information as to the existence of a sugar trust in violation of the anti-trust law, and whether that law is defective, was also adopted.

The resolution offered at the close of the long struggle Thursday night providing that the senate should meet at 10 o'clock instead of 11, beginning next Monday, was laid before the senate by the vice president. Not a word was said on either side of the chamber, and the vice president declared the question to be on the adoption of the resolution. Silence being the only response, he declared the resolution adopted.

Sherman Starts It.

Mr. Sherman immediately protested that he had not understood the question, and manifested a disposition to debate the resolution, but being informed by Mr. Hale that there was a tacit understanding that the resolution should be acted upon he said he did not care to violate any agreement.

After some discussion on this point, Mr. Frye got the floor. He explained that his absence during the struggle Thursday was due to an assurance he had received that no important move would be made. He regretted his absence because he was fond of a contest. "I have always had but one opinion with regard to the tariff bill," he went on, defining his position in emphatic terms, "but there seems to be a determination to allow the bill to come to a vote after reasonable debate, and I have reluctantly bowed to the will of the majority.

Dolph Speaks Up.

Mr. Dolph denied, rather hotly, Mr. Frye's implied intimation that any agreement had been reached by the Republican side to allow the bill to come to a vote. He knew of no such agreement. If there was a division in the minority as to the course to be pursued, he wanted his (Dolph's) position distinctly understood. He was willing to adopt any method to defeat the bill, and could not be shaken in his conviction by clamor or threats.

Mr. Allison was emphatic in his statement that there had been no agreement on the part of the minority as to what should be done, but he assumed that the future would develop their attitude.

Mr. Chandler also bore testimony to the fact that no agreement had been arrived at on his side of the chamber.

At 12:20 the tariff bill was taken up. Mr. Gallinger was about to proceed with his speech, but at the request of Mr. Hale asked the floor to let the senate go ahead with the consideration of the schedules. In doing so Mr. Gallinger denied that he was engaged in making a speech against time. His speech had been carefully prepared; much time had been spent in its preparation, and he intended to deliver it in an orderly manner.

The consideration of the paragraphs passed over Thursday night during the closing hour of the session was then resumed. The debate was of the usual uninteresting character.

More Filibustering.

Soon after the house met it found itself with filibustering on its hands, caused by a motion to consider appropriation bills, running counter to private bills.

The legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill was taken up after an agreement was reached to close general debate at 5 o'clock, and that the house adjourn over Saturday. The discussion of the bill opened up several interesting and important questions, among them being the sugar bounty question, the pension frauds investigation and the docking of members' pay for absence.

Considerable opposition to the mode of docking members was manifested, the principal opponents being Representative Boatner (Dem., La.) and Representative Mahon (Rep., Pa.), though both members condemned absenteeism in the abstract.

The discussion on the sugar bounty question was brought about by the omission from the pending bill of the provision for sugar bounty assessors. Representative Cannon questioned the propriety and courtesy of the house declaring by its actions to senators that there was not going to be any bounty in the next fiscal year.

Mr. Bingham, taking as his text the appropriation of $200,000 in the last appropriation bill for investigating the alleged pension frauds, made an attack on the pension policy of President Cleveland and Commissioner Lochren.

At 10:30 the house adjourned until Monday, a few private pension bills having been passed at the night session.

The Miners' Strike.

CLEVELAND, May 19.—Several leading operators say that they go home with the purpose of offering a scale to their employes, which they believe will be accepted. The miners hope to keep up the fight until June 1, when they expect a break to be made among the operators and work quickly proceeded with.

Mrs. Coghlan Wants a Divorce.

NEW YORK, May 19.—Kuehne Beveridge Coghlan, the sculptress, has begun proceedings for an absolute divorce from Charles T. Coghlan, the actor, and brother of Rose Coghlan. Mrs. Coghlan sues on the statutory ground of infidelity. She is 19 years old, and married Coghlan Oct. 25, 1893.

A Plea For Assistance.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—The Venezuelan minister in this city has received a letter from the secretary of foreign affairs in Venezuela stating that the earthquake was greater in extent and loss of life than first reported, and asking for assistance for the sufferers.

Mutual Inquiry Recommended.

BERLIN, May 19.—The miners' congress adopted a resolution declaring that the only means of obtaining living wages was by organization, and that no question affecting wages could be decided without mutual inquiry into the profits and losses.

Evans Mines Closed.

DES MOINES, May 19.—The Evans operatives have closed the mines here ostensibly to make repairs, after 80 miners had gone out at the request of a delegation from Beacon and other places.

ON MT. BENEDICT.

Planting of an A. P. A. Flag Has Aroused Considerable Excitement.

BOSTON, May 19.—Somerville has a surprise, and the A. P. A. is the cause of it. Some unknown enthusiast planted the banner of this order on the most conspicuous unoccupied piece of land in all Somerville, and it now waves in full view from almost any point in East Somerville.

The flag is a large black cloth supported by two poles 10 feet in height. On the black background are the initials A. P. A. in large characters, which can be seen at a great distance. On the supporting poles are two American flags.

People passing by on the cars have been attracted by it, and every one is wonderingly asking how it got there. One of the circumstances which adds interest to the incident is the peculiar site selected for the banner.

It recalled the famous riot when Somerville's citizens in a religious frenzy stormed the Ursuline convent on Mt. Benedict, Aug. 11, 1834, and, after compelling all of the inmates to leave, burned the buildings.

Ever since this hill was known as the old nunnery grounds, and while it has been entirely transformed and the hill cut down considerable, yet the recollection of the mob was so distinct that the incident of the A. P. A. flag has occasioned more excitement and comment than it would if it had been placed anywhere else.

Canada a Prime Factor.

LONDON, May 19.—The Times, commenting upon a series of articles on Canada, says: The influence of Canada on the international relations of Great Britain and the United States has tendered more than anything else to a peaceful and not inequitable settlement by arbitration of questions which in less favorable circumstances might have proved intractable to diplomacy.

An Important Decision.

BOSTON, May 19.—By a decision of the supreme court the constitutionality of the municipal lighting act of 1891, permitting cities and towns in Massachusetts to establish and maintain electric lighting plants of their own, is upheld. A gas company of Stoneham had endeavored to restrain the town of Wakefield from ceasing to abandon its service.

Victory For Mayor Rutter.

BOSTON, May 19.—Judge Allen refused to grant the writ of mandamus asked for by William E. Manning of Lawrence, compelling Mayor Rutter of that city to grant him a liquor license. The case was heard in the supreme judicial court. The case was a test one, and the first of the kind under the new license law.

Reports Widely Differ.

SARATOGA, N. Y., May 19.—The Presbyterian general assembly received two reports presented upon the theological seminaries. The majority report looks to a most direct control by the general assemblies, while the minority report favors allowing those educational institutions the widest latitude possible.

No Fooling.

AMHERSTBURG, May 19.—The two pleasure steamers Le Roy Brooks and Visitor, seized for infringing the Canadian fishery laws, have been confiscated by the Dominion government. This means that the steamers cannot be bonded, but must remain tied up here all summer.

Cape Colony's Attitude.

CAPE TOWN, May 19.—Parliament opened yesterday. Acting Governor Cameron referred to the approaching colonial conference at Ottawa, and declared that the government of Cape Colony was in sympathy with the proposed imperial customs union.

Row at the Keystone Colliery.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., May 19.—At the Keystone colliery yesterday a serious quarrel ensued between strikers and nonunion workmen owing to the appointment of an objectionable docking boss. Fourteen men were injured, none fatally, however.

Against Father Corbett.

NEBRASKA CITY, Neb., May 19.—The decision of Judge Chapman in the famous injunction case of Bishop Bonacum of the Lincoln diocese against Father Corbett of Palmyra was handed down yesterday. He denies the ruling asked for by the defendant.

Of New Jersey Stock.

BELVIDERE, N. J., May 19.—Charles W. Butz, who has sprung into prominence in connection with the alleged attempt to bribe United States senators, is the son of a wealthy old farmer at Serepta, a little hamlet near this place.

A $12,000 Fire at Natick.

NATICK, Mass., May 19.—Fire started in the cellar of Clark's block last evening, and rapidly spread up through the block. Campbell's dry goods store suffered a loss of $10,000. The drug company of Daniel & Twitchell lost $2000.

President Pena's Troubles.

BUENOS AYRES, May 19.—The political situation is rapidly becoming difficult for President Saenz Pena. The opposition declare that ex-President Pellegrini dominates the ministry. A crisis is believed to be imminent.

With Provisos.

ST. PAUL, May 19.—The engineers have made it allowable for the Brotherhood men and any railway system to federate on certain conditions, the matter being optional with the members on such system.

Wires Are Down.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., May 19.—An armed guard surrounds the Keystone mine at Parsons. Strikers have cut down the telephone wires, and it is difficult to get news from the scene of the trouble.

Bishop Burke.

ROME, May 19.—Rev. Thomas M. Burke, vicar general of the diocese of Albany, has been nominated a bishop of that diocese, to succeed the late Rev. Francis McNierney.

Laid Aside.

NASHVILLE, May 19.—At the general assembly of the southern Presbyterian church there was presented a memorial that the assembly recognize in W. C. P. Breckinridge an enemy of the church, the home, the state and society at large. The memorial was laid on the table as soon as its purport was understood, without its reading being concluded.

STRANDED

Several Vessels Injured in Lake Michigan.

EIGHT DISASTERS ARE REPORTED AT CHICAGO.

Thousands Saw a Crew Swallowed by the Waves.

CHICAGO, May 19.—The storm which swept Lake Michigan yesterday was the most disastrous of recent years. Eight vessels were driven ashore within the city limits of Chicago out of their course. Ten men are known to be drowned, and in every instance boat and cargo are utterly lost.

One schooner, the Myrtle, was wrecked just outside the government pier, within a half-mile of Michigan boulevard, and six men of her crew went down to death in plain view of the hundreds of people who watched the awful storm. The wrecks extended from Glencoe, on the north, where the Lincoln Dall went to pieces, to South Chicago, a distance of 40 miles. Following is the list of the wrecks as near as known:

Schooner Lincoln Dall, driven ashore at Glencoe, 18 miles north of Chicago.

Schooner Myrtle, wrecked at the foot of Harris street.

Schooner J. Thompson, wrecked off Twenty-fifth street.

Schooner Evening Star, wrecked off Twenty-seventh street; crew rescued.

Schooner Mercury, wrecked off Twenty-seventh street; crew rescued.

Schooner J. Loomis, wrecked off Twenty-seventh street.

Schooner Rainbow, wrecked off Twenty-second street; crew rescued.

Schooner C. J. Mizer, wrecked off One Hundredth street; crew rescued.

Unknown schooner ashore near South Chicago.

A Captain's Error.

The first vessel to go ashore was the twomasted schooner Jack Thompson. The boat came from Garden Bay, Mich., and arrived off the breakwater in the afternoon without a pump working. A tug offered her a line, but the captain refused, intending to sail into the harbor. The task was too much for him, however, and he lost control of his vessel, which crashed into the Rainbow, carrying away her bow and smashing a great hole under her own bowsprit, and with her foremast gone she drifted rapidly south, a pitiable wreck. She struck bottom 50 feet from shore. The men were rescued by a lifeline thrown to them.

The schooner Mercury of Lexington, Mich., was wrecked off Twenty-seventh street. An effort was made to tow her into the harbor when she neared the breakwater, but the wind and waves were too strong.

The Evening Star and Jack Thompson were already grinding to pieces on the breakwater. As the Mercury came nearer her crew could be seen huddled together in the bow. They were frantically waving their arms to people on shore. When the schooner struck, a line was finally thrown from shore to the vessel and made fast.

The schooner Lincoln Dall of Manistee was driven ashore at Glencoe, and Anton Gunderson, one of the sailors, was swept overboard and drowned. After several hours of waiting the rest of the crew were rescued by members of the Evanston lifesaving crew.

Brave Havill.

The wreck of the Rainbow, a lumberladen schooner from Racine, arrived late in the afternoon and was marked by the heroic rescue of her crew when about all hope of saving them had been abandoned. She had thrown out her anchors and tried to ride out the storm from a position just south of the government pier. The gale was too strong for her, however, and at 3 o'clock she began to drift rapidly southward, dragging her anchors as though they were nothing but fishhooks.

At Twenty-fifth street the sailors cut loose on a small raft they had made, and William H. Havill was held with a line and swam out to the raft, then about 50 feet from the shore. The lumber from the Rainbow's deckload was tossing on the waves, and the young fellow, at the imminent risk of being brained by floating planks, was a long time in reaching the raft. He finally made his way to its side and called to Captain Pew to jump overboard. Pew obeyed. Havill caught him and the two men were hauled ashore. A negro named Willis swam out in like manner, and saved another man.

This left but one man on the raft and Havill went two blocks south to where it had drifted and again swam out and brought off Jacob Knudson, a seaman. Both men were exhausted. The vessel drifted a short distance and ground to pieces.

The McLareb was grounded 100 yards from shore, and her crew saved by the lifesaving crew.

The gas launch Neva, with four passengers, the engineer and his assistant, is missing, and grave fears are entertained for her safety.

THOUSANDS LOOKED ON.

Six Persons Perished In a Wreck Close to Lake Michigan's Shore.

MILWAUKEE, May 19.—Five men and a woman perished in the wreck of the schooner M. J. Cummings before the lifesaving crew reached the wreck. One of the crew was rescued. The men who perished fell from their perches in the crosstrees to the water, and sunk out of sight like pieces of lead. The body of the woman is still lashed to the rigging, to which she escaped when the vessel began to sink.

Six thousand people lined the piers and the shores of Jones island when the tug Knight Templar, towing a scow bearing the lifesavers, left the pier to attempt the rescue of the crew. One hundred feet of line separated the tug from the scow, and back of the scow was towed the empty surfboat. With bow to the waves the Knight Templar permitted the scow to drop down toward the wreck.

When the surfboat was within 50 yards of the wreck, a human figure that had been clinging to the rigging of the mizzenmast was seen to throw up its hands and fall backward into the boiling waves, being instantly lost to sight. A short time, and another of those clinging to the ropes had also let go his hold and perished. A groan went up from the crowd as each body was lost to sight, and then all eyes centered on the surfboat as it dropped back beside the sunken vessel.

Two figures slowly descended the shrouds of the mizzenmast and clung to lines but a few feet above the waves. Five minutes passed as attempt after attempt was made by the lifesavers to swing the lifeboat near the waiting men. A cry went up from the crowd on the shore as one figure was seen to leap from the rigging and land in the boat. Two minutes later a man sprang far out, and as the boat ascended a wave it was seen that there were two figures in it.

Then a cheer that drowned the roaring of the breakers went up from the throats on shore. Slowly the long line that held the surfboat was paid out, and the two rescued men were permitted to drift toward the shore—one moment lost to sight in the foaming breakers and again alive and sure of rescue as the boat rose on the top of some mighty billow.

Along the beach of the foot of Jones island a crowd ran to meet the rescued men, and willing hands were stretched out to reach them, and they were dragged to a place of safety.

Port Huron's Report.

PORT HURON, Mich., May 19.—Schooner William Schupe is waterlogged off Port Sanilac. The crew are in the rigging.

It is reported here that the propeller Colorado of this city was lost on Lake Erie with all hands.

Schooner In Peril.

RACINE, Wis., May 19.—The schooner Newland broke her chains while at anchor, and is drifting up the lake and steering badly. It is feared she will go ashore before reaching Chicago.

BUSINESS.

THE COMMERCIAL WORLD FACING MANY DRAWBACKS.

Many Industries Showing Improvement—The Tariff and the Coal Strikers Mar Progress.

The obstacles to improvement do not lessen. The strikes of coal miners and coal workers have not ceased, but have caused the stoppage of numerous works this week and embarrassments to some railroads. Proceedings in the senate do not indicate that the latest form of tariff revision has made speedy final action more probable. Yet the recuperative force of the country is so great that observers are constantly amazed at the volume of business being transacted, the tonnage being transported, the number of works resuming operation and the general soundness of trade, notwithstanding influences which in any other land would produce dire disaster.

Some industries are clearly doing better. For the first time in many months the shipments of boots and shoes from the east exceed those of the corresponding week last year, and while the new orders are not very promising and the majority of factories are doing about half as much as usual, there is sensible improvement in demand for women's goods, especially from the south, though the west is backward. Some shading of prices in leather has not brought out increased business.

Increased Wool Sales.

Once more the sales of wool, 4,055,300 pounds for the week at the three chief markets, against 2,016,000 last year, indicates preparation for more manufacture, and resumption of work by some mills is announced, although there are many others which expect to close with this month if samples now being distributed do not bring satisfactory orders.

The long strike of miners results in better prices for Bessemer iron, steel and many steel products, and to iron-making concerns of the east partly compensates for the overwhelming advantage which the Pittsburg and Ohio region had secured in the fierce competition for some months.

Wheat has sold at 57 cents for May and 57 7-8 cents for July, though western receipts have been only 1,215,548 bushels for the week, against 2,313,046 last year. Exports were but 791,727, against 2,090,164 bushels last year, and the fact that gold goes instead of wheat at 57 cents or cotton at 7.19 cents has more weight than the rapidly brightening prospects of yield next fall.

The soundness of the commercial world is shown in the diminishing importance of failures, the liabilities reported for the second week of May amounting to only $1,937,538, of which $1,490,932 were of trading and $432,600 of manufacturing concerns.

The failures this week have been 220 in the United States, against 247 last year, and 24 in Canada, against 14 last year.

Belated Snowstorms.

KIEL, Wis., May 18.—The worst snowstorm of the season is raging from the north. Snow has fallen to a depth of five inches.

MARKESON, Wis., May 19.—A heavier snowstorm than any during the last winter prevails here. The thermometer registered 30°. A terrific gale is blowing.

GAYLORD, Mich., May 19.—A blizzard prevails here. Snow covers the ground, but as the weather is not cold crops may not be injured, although they are unusually advanced.

Was Robbing a Safe.

HAVERHILL, Mass., May 19.—A man who is unknown to the police of this section was arrested yesterday afternoon for attempting to rob the safe at the Haverhill bridge station of the Boston and Maine railroad. He was caught in the act. The prisoner is thought to have been the offender in numerous other railroad breaks.

Order of Tonti Assigns.

PHILADELPHIA, May 19.—The Order of Tonti made an assignment yesterday afternoon. The assets are estimated at $1,250,000.

TAX LAW.

EFFORTS TO REPEAL IT AND THE EFFECT.

Extract From a Speech of Alex. S. Porter Before the Beacon Society, Boston, Last Month Upon the Law of 1881.

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN:—It gives me great pleasure to speak to you tonight, because I want to call your attention as forcibly as I may to a great danger that is threatening at once this community and the whole commonwealth, and I shall invoke your aid in averting this danger, by every effort in your power.

As you are all aware, we are suffering in this country from over-legislation. It seems to be the fashion of the hour for overzealous people or ambitious men to each year bring into our legislature obnoxious bills, or to endeavor to have others already in successful operation set aside.

No sooner do we get well under way under some judicious act, than we find at the opening of the next legislature bills to amend, or to repeal an act.

In old times legislation was a very grave and serious matter, and no act of any importance was passed without a thorough discussion by the public and the press. Not so now, for if we don't look out some bill will be sprung upon the legislature without warning in the most adroit way and railroaded through, to use a modern phrase, to a third reading before we awake to a realizing sense of what is being done. The consequence is that merchants, corporations and citizens generally, have each year to keep a well-paid guard at the state house to keep watch of every bill that is introduced. To be sure, a great number of these bills are killed in the committees, but only after a long and trying struggle.

Now, among other obnoxious bills, there was introduced into the legislature at this session, a bill to repeal the law of 1881 exempting mortgages from taxation. You are no doubt all aware of the long and patient fight that was made to pass the bill of 1881. It took more than 10 years, and it has been one of the most beneficial acts that has ever been passed. Previous to 1881 the rate of interest was from 5 to 7 per cent, simply because the lender was obliged to pay a tax on the mortgage note. If a man owned a house assessed for $20,000, he paid his tax upon it. If he borrowed, say $10,000, the man who loaned the money had to pay a tax on that amount. Well, of course, he charged the tax to the borrower, and as the tax rate is about 1 1-2 per cent, the borrower had to pay 6 per cent.

The consequence was that for many years previous to 1881 real estate languished and development was slow all over the state. But as I said before, after a 10 years' fight the bill was at last carried through, and then in 1881 we entered upon a new era of prosperity. Rates of interest on mortgages have fallen to 4 to 6 per cent instead of 5 to 7 as before, thus stimulating building everywhere. In and around the larger cities and towns great numbers of houses have been built, new avenues laid out and beautiful and large additional taxable property produced, largely on account of the lower rates for money. By this act it has been made possible for people of moderate means to secure their own homes under the instalment plan—because the rate of interest was so low.

Large tracts of land have been opened up and covered with houses, that would never have been developed under the old system of double taxation. To demonstrate to you the difference between the old and the new systems, I have only to give you the figures taken from the State Assessor's reports. In 1873 the total valuation of real estate in Massachusetts was $1,226,041,289; in 1883, $1,226,111,297; showing a gain during the 10 years of $70,058. In 1893 the total valuation of real estate in Massachusetts was $1,839,963,812, showing a gain under the law of 1881 of $613,852,515.

Now, the other side will say that from 1873 to 1879 we were going through a period of great depression and that this argument would be unfair. Very well, let us compromise and give them the benefit of the depression by one-half, and even then we make a clear gain of more than $300,000,000.

How beneficial, therefore, has been this law.

Now, for some reason best known to themselves, a few designing men come forward and propose to repeal that law. They think, in their ignorance, that it is a blow at capital. They say, "Why should a poor man have to pay a tax, when the rich man, the lender, escapes?" They don't seem to realize that the capitalist takes his punishment in advance, by lending his money at 4 or 4 1-2 per cent, it being understood that the borrower shall pay the whole tax.

If this law is repealed, the burden will fall upon the borrower. Rates will go back to 6 and 7 per cent, land sales will fall off and building operations cease. The dealer in building materials will find his business curtailed, and he will have to tell his landlord that he can't pay so much rent, and hence the value of the store he occupies will be diminished. In fact it will have a most disastrous effect upon business everywhere in the state. It behooves us, therefore, to use every effort in our power to avert this impending danger.

Waite Knows Wolcott.

In an interview concerning Senator Wolcott's speech on the Coxey movement Governor Waite said:

"Mr. Wolcott is incapable of taking a broad and statesmanlike view of any question. He was not elected for any such purpose, and he sits in the United States senate, the paid attorney of a railroad corporation, to look out for railroad interests which are largely concerned in the commonweal army.

"As to his references to any of my statements, I deny that I have said anything to bring discredit or dishonor upon the state, and I challenge the senator to quote a sentence from my published utterances upon the Coxey movement that will bear any such construction.

"How resigned is this hireling of the corporations that the trusts, the banking and other monopolies should retain the benefit of all the franchises and usurious profits they have robbed from the people by iniquitous legislation!

"Senator Wolcott during his late trip to Europe and in all the bustle and excitement of expending his lavish salaries, both senatorial and corporation, is perhaps ignorant of the facts in the case. If he should visit the mining regions of Colorado, he would find vast hosts of men and women who have been without work for months; who have sold their furniture, keepsakes and their extra clothing to keep the wolf from the door. He would find them living on parched corn as their principal food. He would find real estate selling on foreclosure of trust deeds at one-fifth its value one year ago."

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

A cow caused a railroad wreck at Belpre, O.

Twenty Chinese laborers were blown up near Fresno, Cal.

The senate confirmed John D. Dennis as postmaster at Lynn, Mass.

Two shocks of earthquake were felt at Corinth and Livadia, Greece.

A terrific hailstorm did great damage in Ohio, Illinois and Indiana.

Seven priests were ordained at St. John's Methodist chapel at Cambridge, Mass.

The national board of review decided that no conspiracy to defeat Alix has been established.

The lower house of the Prussian diet has rejected, by a vote of 180 to 116, the Rhine and Dortmund canal bill.

Allen Toothacher, a Boston clairvoyant and trance medium, died from hemorrhage. He was seized while conducting a seance.

Judge Safford of Salem, Mass., decided that cider manufacturers from other states are not entitled to protection in Massachusetts.

Must Pay the Penalty.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—Commonweal Leaders Coxey, Browne and Jones have been again defeated in the courts. After arguments lasting over an hour Judge Bradley of the district supreme court refused to grant the writ of certiorari for which application was made several days ago.

Better Than Expected.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—The report of the dock trial of the battleship Texas at the Norfolk navy yard will show that on the whole the machinery of the Texas performed very creditably. The machinery, which was designed for 8400 horsepower, actually indicated 4200.

Will Probably Result Fatally.

BOSTON, May 19.—Henry D. Reed was thrown from a buggy by a collision between his vehicle and a heavy wagon driven by Samuel E. Lane. Reed's neck was broken and he will probably die. Lane is charged with having deliberately run down Reed's buggy.

Driven to Insanity.

SYRACUSE, May 19.—Charles W. Harris, father of the man who was electrocuted for the murder of his young wife, has gone crazy. It is thought that his insanity was hastened by the notoriety given to the recent execution of "Dink" Wilson.

Maine Factory Burned.

FARMINGTON, Me., May 19.—A corn canning factory in West Farmington was partly burned last evening, caused by an explosion of a gasoline stove.

Jockey Goodale Killed.

LOUISVILLE, May 19.—Frank Goodale, a jockey at the Churchill Downs races, fell from his horse, Judge Payne, yesterday, and was instantly killed.

Stettin's Big Strike Ended.

STETTIN, May 19.—The strike of dock laborers in this city is ended, mutual concessions having been made by both sides.

Brokers Close.

CHICAGO, May 19.—S. E. Dunham & Co. have ordered their trades closed on the board of trade. The firm was long on ribs and lard, and its interest was in provisions mainly.

Arthur Steptoe and Louis Kent were arrested at Attleboro, Mass., for breaking and entering the store of James H. Harvey. They are both boys. Six members of their gang are still at large.

Portugal promised Brazil to land the Da Gama refugees far from Brazilian territory and broke her word, hence the severing of diplomatic relations.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining Uncalled for at the Post Office at Lowell, Mass., for the Week Ending, May 19th, 1894. Publication in THE SUN authorized by Postoffice department.

Gentlemen's List.

Allard, Louis	Lachance, Francois
Bailey, G	Laroeque, S
Belanger, E	Ladd, H P
Beaulieu, Chas Edi	Langdon, Joseph
Biron, E W	Levasseur, Joseph
Biddell, A W	Murphy, John
Bissell, T	Morton, N E
Brosnan, Jeremiah	Morrison, James J
Buchanan, John	Morony, Francis
Birectte, Victor	May, Albert
Burns, Thomas	Mercier, Joseph
Burnside, J H	McGuirk, Hugh J
Bryant, Rufus K	Mc K Crockett, C
Chandler, Frank T	Maille, C 2
Cassidy, Michael	Martin, John W
Carey, James	Martel, Joseph
Clancey, Daniel	Osgood, Harrison C
Clark, James E	O'Connell, D
Conney, P	Oliver, J B
Crigllngton, Samuel	Packard, Rev F
Canter, Louis	Prescott, Ross E
Cloutier, Basile	Perry, Henry
Collins, Narcisse 2	Phipps, A J
Connors, Thomas	Prior, E T
Coffee, Patrick	Provost, Ferdinand
Coupe, W	Proulx, Caprien
Church, C E	Pottier, Isidas
Delage, Alfred	Proux, Nasie
Dick, W D	Reteher, Charles
Donnelly, James	Rugg, Geo E
Dupres, Ferdinand	Reinard, D W
Duggan, M	Richardson, L L
Edwards, David	Rocheville, Fredolo
Eaton, A W	Rogers, Eugene
Eaton, S H	Ryan, Michael
Emond, Elmire	Sharp, Geo F
Flannigan, Patsy	Salmatch, Chas
Faldy, Cyrille	Shedd, Frank E
Fletcher, N Frank	Sheehan, W P
Fitzpatrick, James K	Simard, Alfred
Gammler, James	Senecore, W A
Gibson, Arthur D	Smith, L F
Gilman, W A	Stubbs, A E
Gale, F L	Tradell, Eugene
Gardiner, Michael	Thayer, E F
Hubert, Charles	Tanner, Nail
Hornsby, James	Thomas, Deswina
Howland, Dr	Urquhart, Hazen
Hodgman, Fred L	Wilson, Fred W
Hoyer, W K	Wilson, Geo Albert
Hervey, Edward	Woodward, J L
Harvey, Arthur H	Woodman, F
Knowles, Wm	Weston, C H
Kappler, Wm J	Waldron, Thomas
Large, P Alfred	

Ladies' List.

Aldrich, Miss Nellie	Haley, Mrs C H
Abbott, Miss A M	Hazard, Miss A L
Barthes, Mrs Minnie	Harrington, Isabella
Barker, Miss Kitty	Jackson, Miss Ida F
Bacon, Mrs Alice E	Kershaw, Mrs Bessy
Bennett, Mrs Mary J	Locke, Mrs J S
Brisbanden, Mrs M J	Lemieux, Delle Anna
Bolton, Mrs Emma	Lewis, Miss Ellen
Brown, Miss May	Lawton, Mrs Emily
Brown, Mrs M A	Maxwell, Mrs Annie
Bulger, Miss Minnie	McNabb, Miss Gertie B
Busson, Melle Josephine	McIntire, Miss Annie
Coullard, Mrs Hannah	McCormack, Mrs Carrie
Crafts, Pearle	McDonald Mrs Emma
Cahill, Anne	Minot, Miss Lena M
Chapel, Melle Jenny	Munn, Mrs Caroline
Chase, Mrs Philena	Munroe, Miss Eva
Cote, Delle Marie	Olsen, Miss Marie
Connelly, Julia	Page, Miss Ethel M
Coyle, Mrs Allen	Pace, Mrs Carrie
Cole, Miss A M	Preston, Mamie E
Coram, Jessie	Pond, Miss M J
Davis, Mrs H A	Proctor, Mrs Ann
Doherty, Miss Maggie	Ritchatte, Demel Marcell
Donoghue, Mrs Norah	Atchard, Miss Agnes
Deshiens, Mad Louis	St John, Miss Mary
Dancan, Dame Alfred	St John, Miss Angelina
Flynn, Lizzie	Speigle, Mrs M
Frost, Miss Hellen	Sevigny, Delle Zenie
Fitzsimmons, Mrs John	Townsend, Miss Alice
Fling, Miss A M C	Taylor, Miss Minnie
Francs, May	Wright, Mrs Ada L
Gerry, Mrs Fannie C	Whitzell, Miss Bertha P
Green, Miss Mary	Willcock, Mrs John K
Genest, Dame Renda	Warner, Mrs Henry
Goulu, Marie	Warren, Miss Gertie B
Hughes, Mrs Hattie	Warner, Mrs Henry
Huard, Dame Joseph	Warner, Mrs Lizzie
Hopkins, Nellie	Walker, Mrs Ross Hunt
Henley, Mrs Frewter	

Why Not.

If you are economizing why not look over your printing bills and see if you are not paying too much for printing. Call at this office and get prices on your work, and see if we cannot save money for you.

None So Good.
None Goes So Far.
The 25 cent bottle of Knapp's Rootbeer Extract will produce 6 to 10 gallons of peerless rootbeer, whereas a large bottle of any other extract produces less rootbeer and of inferior quality. Moral: use the best. Get
Knapp's ROOTBEER EXTRACT
Buy the Extract, and make the Rootbeer at home.
All Grocers and Druggists, 25c.

WANT COLUMN

Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

MISS UPHAM, CLAIRVOYANT, has returned to Lowell, office 81 Merrimack St. Clairvoyant sittings 50c. for ladies, cards read 25c, gentlemen $1.00

TO LET—At Middlesex Village a tenement of six rooms and barn with large yard. G. D. Kimball, 6 Hanels building, cor. Merr'k and Bridge streets.

WANTED—A stenographer and typewriter of 4 years experience wants situation. Can assist on books. References given. Apply at this office.

FOR SALE—A bran new soda fountain at half price. Apply 1-461 Moody street

WANTED—Salesmen; salary from start; permanent place. Brown Bros., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

TENEMENTS TO LET

OF 2 TO 4 ROOMS, at 79 Chestnut Street.

FOR SALE—In Belvidere, cottage house of 7 rooms, large lot of land. This is a bargain. Price $1500. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

HELP WANTED.—I can furnish both males and females with easy and pleasant employment at home. (No canvassing.) Can earn from $2 to $5 per day and no experience needed. This is something entirely new. Send 10 cents (silver) for samples of work and full particulars. G. H. Carpenter, Newaygo, Mich.

NOW IS THE TIME to get your spring clothing cleansed at the Merrimack Steam Dyeing and Cleansing House. Ladies' and gents' clothing dyed, cleansed and repaired. All orders neatly and promptly done. Orders called for and delivered free of charge. 477 Merrimack street, P. P. Lew, proprietor.

PANTS PRESSED—10 CENTS per pair at Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

FOR SALE—In Centralville, good cottage house of 7 rooms, pantry and bath rooms. Furnace in cellar. Good large barn and carriage house, and 6800 feet of land. Price $2300 on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

CUT PRICES—On Repairing, Sponging and Pressing Gentlemen's Clothing at BALDWIN'S, 494 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city. Excellent location for business. Price, $525. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 49 Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $28 per month, built but a few years, 2740 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2600. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—Good tenement house, good barn, a lot of fruit, 8000 feet of land, always rented. Price very low and on easy terms. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 50 acres with good buildings, 6 miles from Lowell. Price $2000.

FOR SALE On Lakeview avenue, cottage house, good lot of land. Price $950. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE.—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

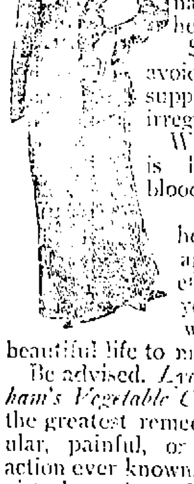
FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $1950. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—City and country property of all kinds, and all prices, and all conditions, to suit everyone who wants to buy. We have boarding and lodging houses of all kinds and just what you want. Money to loan on all kinds of property. G. L. Hubbard, 17 Merrimack street, Courier building.

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 4249 square feet of land, well fenced. Price $1900. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE.—A small farm seven miles from Lowell, one-half mile from the depot, near the school, one acre of blackberries, one quarter of an acre of strawberries, seventy-five apple trees, twenty pear trees, one and a half acres with three acres of planted. Rare bargain. For further particulars see C. W. Pinkham, 65 Merrimack street. Come quick or you will lose this chance.—... acres of a farm, with a 20 room house, would make a fine summer boarding house, Cuts 50 tons of hay, plenty of fruit, etc. and a half miles from the depot, and 1800 eleven hundred and fifty dollars will capture this place. Inquire of C. W. Pinkham, 65 Merrimack street.

When the Girl



is changed into a woman, the matter of utmost importance to her is the regularity with which nature purifies her system.

She should avoid retention, suppression, or irregularity.

When nature is balked, the blood becomes poisoned, heart, lungs, and kidneys effected, and you have a wreck of a beautiful life to mourn.

Be advised. *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound* is the greatest remedy for irregular, painful, or suspended action ever known. All druggists have it, and thousands of women recommend it.

Many a girl has been returned to health by its use.

JOHN W. McEVOY, 137 Central St., Opp. American House, Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

McCARTIN'S BAKERY, 107 Gorham Street. Domestic Bread, Cake and Pastry. Orders for Weddings ... Beans received or baking.

JAMES H. CARMICHAEL, No. 97 Central Street, Counsellor at Law and Notary Public

LETTERHEADS and ENVELOPES of all kinds printed at THE SUN office.

SCALDS and Burns are soothed at once with Perry Davis' PAIN KILLER. It takes out the fire, reduces the inflammation, and prevents blistering. It is the quickest and most effectual remedy for pain that is known. Keep it by you.

From April 1, 1893, every package will contain a cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.

First Church Parsonage, New Britain, Ct.

My servant uses IVORINE for washing and finds it the best thing of its kind. I use it for marble tops and china, and find it like a Fairy Wand.

MRS. G. H. SANDWELL.

IVORINE WASHING POWDER

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct.

For 50 years makers of Yankee Shaving Soap.

A QUESTION OF DOWRY.

Course of True Love Which Was Hampered by the Need of Money.

Delightful Story From Real Life Translated From the French—Lovers Were United Despite the Pater Families Plea of Hard Times.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

There was once a time, according to some of our old codes of laws, when a girl's dowry consisted only of a wreath of roses. It is no longer the case now. Today the question of the dowry is the most important one of the marriage and causes in various families many funny, sad and touching scenes. It is one of those family scenes that I want to tell you about.

Let us enter into the house of M. Desgranges, an old retired merchant, who lived at Villeneuve St. Georges, a little town a short distance south of Paris. His daughter Madeleine had been asked in marriage by a young architect, and the two young people were desperately in love with each other. M. Grandval, however, the young man's father, would not allow his son to marry any one who had not a dowry of 200,000 francs, and M. Desgranges would only give his daughter 100,000. His wife urged him to give the amount needed; his daughter implored him, but he remained inflexible. Mme. Desgranges belonged to that class of soft hearted mothers who cannot speak of their daughters without tears in their eyes, so she begged and insisted, until at last, seeing that she made no impression on her husband, she rose and said, with indignation:

"M. Desgranges, do you wish to know what I think of you? I think you are a man devoid of heart and feeling."

"I know it, my dear."

"You are not a father, you are a"——

"An executioner," he supplied theatrically.

"M. Desgranges!"

"Mme. Desgranges!"

"Do you know, M. Desgranges, that with your phlegmatic irony you will soon succeed in making me crazy, in making me lose my temper entirely!"

"If you have not already lost it!"

"This is too much, sir. I can stand no more!"

"Dear mother, enough, enough!" said Madeleine, rising from her seat. "I do not wish to be the cause of any disagreement between you and my father, and since he does not wish to grant our request, since he refuses to do what we are so anxious for, that which would make the happiness of Henry and myself"— She stopped and burst into tears.

"She weeps!" cried Mme. Desgranges. "Oh, my daughter! My dear little daughter! Does not even this move you, monster? Can you see her tears and hear her say in her gentle voice that you could make her happy and remain obdurate?"

"What do you expect, my dear?" said her husband. "Whenever I see a woman in tears, I am on my guard."

"What do you mean?"

"It is not my fault, I can assure you," said he. "When we were first married, you wept so often, when you wanted me to do anything for you, that women's tears now always have the effect of making me obstinate."

"Oh, my father, my father!" cried Madeleine, "can you doubt the sincerity of my grief? Do you not believe that I love Henry? He is so good and sensible, and you say yourself that his prospects as an architect are very good."

"That is all true."

"His father, M. Grandval, is a"——

"A most honorable man."

"Well then?"

"Yes, well then," interrupted Mme. Desgranges. "Why not let her marry him?"

"I have not the least objection. I give my hearty consent, and with my consent 100,000 francs as her dowry. But not the 200,000, which M Grandval demands."

"And why not?" asked Mme. Desgranges.

"Because I am not rich enough to give it to my daughter without inconveniencing myself."

"You will still have enough left to live comfortably on."

"To have simply enough is too little."

"At your age," said Mme. Desgranges "one has not many wants."

"On the contrary, each year brings new ones. Each infirmity is an extra expense. My sight fails; I need glasses. My limbs become feeble: I need a carriage. My hair falls out; I need a wig. As for the overshoes and flannels, they are a constant expense. Why, last year I spent 100 francs on flannels alone."

"But"— began his wife.

"No, no!" said he. "Let youth be poor That is fair—that is its fate. Has it need of anything then? Does it need a luxurious home and fine suppers? But old age!"

"You are not old," said Mme. Desgranges tenderly.

"Oh, if you begin to flatter me, it becomes serious!"

"Come, come," she began in a joking manner, "let us argue the point amiably. What does a little economy in our daily life amount to? One servant less, for example."

"Precisely!"

"Well, so much the better!"

"So much the worse, I think. I am lazy and like to be waited on."

"You are getting too lethargic and fat. If you waited a little more on yourself, you would remain active and young."

"I do not agree with you, my dear."

"But it is a fact, and I tell you so for your own interest. Then in regard to our table we should perhaps have one less course at dinner."

"Well, I confess I should not like that, as I am something of a gormand."

"That is a sin, father," said Madeleine.

"Perhaps it is, but it is a very agreeable one, and I have not many left. I never see the hour of dinner approaching without seeing floating before my eyes like a dream the menu without saying to myself, 'Ah, I wonder what delicious dish my wife has for me today?' For I will do you justice, my dear; you have a great deal of ingenuity in getting up dainty sweet dishes."

"Yes, yes," answered Mme. D. in a mollified tone, flattered by this compliment to her housekeeping, "but what happens then? You eat too much and make yourself sick. The doctor has told you that you will suffer from your gluttony one of these days. Now, if we had a more simple table, you would keep fresh and healthy, and your head would be clear. You would feel better than you do now."

"Yes, yes, I know, 'A sound mind in a sound body.'"

"I mean to say that if you had any common sense you would be grateful to Madeleine for taking her dowry, as it would be the means of prolonging your life in this world and assuring your welfare in the next."

"Oh, father, father!"

"Come," persisted Mme. D., seeing that her husband looked as if he were beginning to yield, "I know that you have a good heart, and that all these little privations will be so many delights to you. Will it not be a pleasure to you to bleed yourself for your daughter?"

"Ah, you are alluding to the old legend of the pelican, which is said to tear open its own breast to feed its young. But this has been proved to have no truth in it."

At this moment the young suitor entered. Madeleine saw him, ran to him, and taking him by the hand said:

"Come, M. Henri, come and help us. My father begins to yield to our entreaties."

"I?" said Desgranges.

"Oh, M. Desgranges!" the young man said, with emotion.

M. Desgranges turned to him and said: "I am very glad, Henri, to see you; but, my dear young friend, I fear you have no heart. You are beloved by a charming girl, good, well educated and affectionate, and you are not willing to marry her because she has not a dowry of 200,000 francs."

"But, my father," said Madeleine, "he"——

"Do not interrupt me, my dear. When I married your mother, she was worth 50,000 times less than you."

"How?" cried Mme. Desgranges.

"I meant to say she had 50,000 francs less than you will have, but I did not hesitate."

"Neither do I hesitate," said Henri, becoming very much excited. "It is my father who objects."

"Yes," said Madeleine, "it is his father. He himself thinks nothing about the money. He has told me 20 times that he would marry me if I had not a sou—that he would rather I had nothing."

"That is true," said the young man.

"Yes, yes, I know—they all say that. I said it myself, but to myself."

"How?" said Mme. Desgranges. "Was it not true then?"

"What is true is that I find the maxim that fathers should sacrifice themselves for their children a very stupid one."

"Sacrifice yourself?" said Madeleine. "Do I want you to do that? Do either of us wish it? Will not the money still remain with you?"

"Ta, ta, ta! The money cannot be in two places at once. If I give it to you, I lose it. If I do not give it to you, I keep it. That is as clear as day."

"But, father"——

"My mind is made up. A father should always be richer than his children."

"What does it matter which is the richer?" said Mme. D. "Will not their home always be ours?"

"Never! A father should never trust to his children for support—on their own account, so that they may never be ungrateful."

"Oh, father!" cried Madeleine. "How dare you suppose"——

"Is your tender little heart shocked at this word?"

"Yes, indeed. You have hurt my feelings very much."

"I believe it. I believe in the sincerity of your indignation, but"——

"But, sir," said Henri, "what do you take us for?"

"I take you for children with good hearts and full of sentiment, and it is for this reason that I do not wish to spoil you. Have you ever heard of a play called 'King Lear?'"

"By Shakespeare!"

"Yes. Well, do you want to know my opinion of King Lear? I think him an old idiot who merited his fate. And as to his daughters, Shakespeare, great as he is, has made a mistake in making them ungrateful from the beginning. He ought to have represented them as becoming gradually spoiled by the foolish indulgence of their father and led on to ingratitude by the benefits heaped on them. That would have been true to nature, for if the benefits are stopped there can be no ingratitude. Now, since I have as great a desire for your goodness as my wife has for mine, I refuse absolutely to deprive myself for you for fear of exposing you to temptation."

"But"——

"There is no but in the question. My decision is final. Henri, go to your father and try to make him withdraw his demand. It is easier not to ask for 100,000 francs than to give them."

"But, father," said Madeleine, "suppose he does not succeed in convincing him."

"Well, it will be a proof that he does not love you very much, and in that case I shall not regret your losing him."

"Monster, egotist!" cried Mme. Desgranges.

"So! So!"

"Farewell, Henri!" cried Madeleine.

"No, mademoiselle, not farewell; au revoir Your father is right. I should not be worthy of you if I could not succeed in winning you."

"Now, that sounds well, young man. That makes me respect you. I will not give you an extra sou on account of it, but I respect you. Go, and return quickly."

* * * * * * *

One month after this scene the young people were married. A year later Mme. Desgranges was godmother, and the next year M. Desgranges was godfather Three years having passed, we find the young couple, with their children, settled with the old people at Villeneuve St. Georges. I have said that M. Henri Grandval was an architect. Of all young artists, architects are surely the most unhappy. No matter how poor a poet is, he can always find a pen with which to write his verses; a musician, a sheet of paper on which to scribble his notes; a painter, a brush and a bit of canvas on which he can put his ideas for a picture; but dressed stones, and stones rough hewn for heavy work, and a piece of ground suitable for a building one cannot get at all times. One does not build houses simply for pleasure, and who is willing to intrust them to a young architect? He has a profession and no materials to exercise it on. His profession is to build, and he has no buildings to make.

Imagine a beaver forbidden to work, and you can have some idea of his feelings. His only patrons are small landowners, who, having some crack to fill up, or a window to cut, or a wall to be mended, employ a young architect, as one employs a young doctor for slight indispositions, hoping the charges will be lighter. Such was the fate of Henri Grandval. To make amends to himself for these uninteresting labors, which he called pot boilers, he employed his time and his real talents for drawing and painting in making plans of chateaux, in competing for all the large public buildings, in sending to the proper persons designs of buildings of general usefulness, and as if he were a practical as well as an artistic man he added to his designs specifications and estimates, sections and plans of interiors, which did the greatest honor to the thoroughness of his studies, but which had the serious inconvenience of costing him a great deal, for he had to pay the surveyors who measured the ground, the building surveyors who measured the quantities of materials, and others, so that he spent in these designs all the money that he made.

His income was sufficient to make him what was called formerly a "bourgeois de marais," but not enough for an artist, a man who loved the beautiful. The love of beautiful things is an expensive taste. One hears of a sale of fine antique tapestry. How hard to resist the pleasure of buying some of it! One reads the description of some wonderful monument recently discovered. Why not go to see it? Studying works of art is a duty with artists. The most dangerous for them, however, are the large advertisements posted on the walls and bearing in large red letters these cabalistic words, "Thirty days' tour in the north of Italy, with the privilege of staying over in any of the principal cities, only 150 francs." That sounds so cheap. Bargains are always dangerous. These large advertisements are as demoralizing as pawnbrokers' shops, and it is all the harder to resist temptations of this sort because it seems one's duty to succumb to them.

Our young couple, therefore, succumbed to them very often, and if you will remember that Henri was very fond of his wife and consequently wished her to be always very well dressed, and that in the course of three years they had two children, you will easily understand that when the second half of each quarter came they were so "hard up" that they almost broke the heart of good Mme. Desgranges and brought down on the head of M. Desgranges a torrent of abuse and entreaties.

"My dear, I beg of you to increase their income!"

"I shall certainly not do that," answered M. Desgranges. "I am only too well pleased with the way in which I have acted. It is too good to be changed."

"How can you have the heart to see them and to let them be so embarrassed?"

"Are they in debt?"

"Terribly so, my dear husband."

"All the better. My son-in-law will have to try all the harder to get himself more work."

"But he does not seem to succeed in finding it."

"All the more reason that he should work hard to get it."

"Their expenses are constantly increasing."

"You mean their happiness."

Then as Mme. Desgranges raised her hands toward heaven, "Come, wife," said he, "let us talk sensibly. Let us suppose that three years ago I had given my daughter the extra 100,000 francs, as you wanted me to do, what would have been the result?"

"The result would have been," said Mme. Desgranges, with a mixture of indignation and tenderness, "that instead of their having to suffer privations, as they have been obliged to do for the last three years; instead of having been obliged to give up everything"——

"Stop, stop, dear wife! It seems to me"——

"It seems to you! Well, shall I tell you what I think? When I go to see them at dinner time, and see their little simple dinner, one dish of meat, one kind of vegetable and no sweet dishes, the poor dears, and when I come home and find our table loaded with all manner of good things—roast chickens, larded partridges—for you must have them larded nowadays"——

"Well, my dear, why not? I'm growing old."

"Well, I can only say it makes me sick. I reproach myself for every mouthful I eat."

"Well, I do not."

"I think we are disgusting."

"Wife, wife, be calm and come back to the point, for you have wandered off from it entirely. Follow my reasoning if you can. It is now the 15th of November. Our daughter, our son-in-law, their two children and their two servants have been here in our country house with us since the 13th of August, which is three months and two days, and they expect to stay with us until we leave, on the 20th of December."

"Well, do you wish to reproach them for staying here? Are you grumbling at what they cost you? Do you intend to send them away? Come, now; stop there."

"Wife"——

"Do you wish to deprive me of the sight of my children, which constitutes my only happiness?"

"Thank you, my dear!"

"Oh, I know you! You find that the children make too much noise. Poor darlings! Their little voices are so sweet, their little ways so cunning!"

"But who says anything to the contrary?" cried M. Desgranges impatiently. "Do let me talk, and once more I beg of you to listen to my reasoning. Why have our daughter and son-in-law staid with us for three months and two days? And why are they going to stay with us until the 20th of December?"

"What a question! Because they love us and are happy with us. Because they know that they give us pleasure. Because they are affectionate, tender hearted?"——

"In fact, just the opposite of what I am. Is it not so?" said M. Desgranges, laughing.

Then going to his wife he said: "Let me embrace you. I adore you, because you will always remain a child!"

"What! A child!"

"I mean to say that you will always be the same good, naive, credulous, confiding creature that I married with so much pleasure."

"What do you mean? Naive, credulous?" answered Mme. Desgranges, slightly offended. "Do you pretend that our children are not"——

"No, my dear wife; they are all that you say, and more also. But do you really believe that your daughter, who is so pretty that she loves to show herself because people have pleasure in looking at her—that your son-in-law, with his artistic tastes and his imagination, would leave Paris and the first pleasures of the winter and make the journey back and forth every day to attend to his business simply for the pleasure of playing a game of piquet with a father-in-law who is beginning to grow deaf and a mother-in-law who is getting to be rather too talkative?"

"But what do you think then? What do you suppose keeps them so long with us?"

"My dear," said M. Desgranges laughingly, "do you remember that when you were young and had beautiful hair you were always delighted to go to the country in order not to have to part it, so as to prevent it growing thin on the part? Well, our children are delighted to stay here in order to give their purse a rest."

"Shameful!" cried Mme Desgranges. "Do you really think"——

"I do not blame them. I do not accuse them of ingratitude nor indifference. I am sure that if they had an income of 20,000 francs instead of 10,000 they would still love us, but in a different way. For example, I do not know any son-in-law to be compared to mine. He never lets one of my anniversaries pass without presenting me with an enormous bouquet."

"And you think that their own interest"——

"Oh, no, dear wife, not their interest alone, but it is a mixture of affection and calculation—calculation of which they are not themselves aware, but which I suspect is caused by their need of me, and I profit by it without their knowledge."

"Stop! You are terrible! You debase, you sneer at everything. One must have such sentiments oneself to be able to attribute them to others. It is frightful!"

"Not at all. It is quite natural. Old people are very tiresome. They must make up for it in some way. I make up for my tediousness by my hospitality."

"Why do you not say at once that our children look on our house as a hotel?"

"Doubtless they do, the Inn of the Gold Lion. Here is accommodation for horse and man, for children who are 'hard up' and have to economize. If they have spent too much at the theater, at balls, at concerts, they go to stay a few days with papa. If they want to pay for a little trip, they spend a month with papa. If one of the children is a little ailing, they take him to the country to stay with papa. As they are received with open arms, as everything is paid for them, as papa has a good establishment and a good table, as they find all sorts of good things to eat, which the egotistical father is enchanted to share with his children, they come and come again and stay with pleasure."

"Oh, you miserable creature! You attribute everything to selfishness, even paternal love."

"But suppose, on the contrary," said M. Desgranges without seeming to hear what his wife said, "suppose that I had doubled my daughter's dowry, as you wished me to do, what would have been the result? Considering my son-in-law's somewhat impulsive disposition, my children today would have been no richer, and I should have been much poorer. I should not have been able to keep them here so long, nor to entertain them so well, and they would not have come to stay with us so often, because they would have been better off at home.

"Ah, my dear, if our children were richer than we, my daughter would have found Villeneuve St. Georges too damp in the autumn on account of the fogs from the river and would have thought it unhealthy for the children. My son-in-law would have told us that the journey back and forth from Paris every day was too fatiguing for him. This is the advice I give to all fathers whose daughters marry. If you wish to keep your children, keep your money. If you wish to enjoy your grandchildren, keep your money. It is by means of his money that the father remains the head of his family and his house the family mansion, an honored and comfortable place of rest for the aged, a refuge and a delight to the young people and the little ones, a nest where they find health and happiness and sometimes more intelligent care than what their own mothers give them.

"It is for all a center, a sanctuary around which associations gather and where successive generations live and grow old, where the traditions of respect and tenderness are perpetuated. If you want to call my precaution self interest, heartlessness, you can do so, but I call it the best kind of fatherly love, which consists in making his children happier and better. For, believe me, my dear, although my son-in-law may have had the best intentions in the world, without my precautions these good qualities might have remained undeveloped. He owes their full development to me. The moral of all this is that I will not add one sou to the dowry of my daughter."

* * * * * * *

It is now the 30th of November. The scene is still at Villeneuve St. Georges. The family of M. Desgranges is a very happy one. He has never seemed so gay and happy. It is the twenty-fifth anniversary of his marriage.

"My dear," he said to his wife, "this is a day which should be celebrated in a dignified manner. There must be no question of economy today. Everything must be in the very best style. Let us have a dinner to suit a gormand, for you know you consider me one. I have told my daughter, who has gone to spend a day in Paris for some reason that I do not know, that she and her husband must return by the 4 o'clock tram. She will find in her room a pretty new dress, which I wish her to wear today. For yourself, in order to prove that you still love me a little in spite of all my faults, wear at dinner and in the evening, at the little party we are to have, the diamonds belonging to my poor mother. They represent to me all that I have loved the most in the world—she who gave them to me for you; you, who have worn them for my sake and hers, and our daughter, who wears them for the sake of all of us." M. Desgranges turned away to hide his emotion.

Why did not Mme. Desgranges answer him? Why did she remain for some time immovable, with her eyes cast down? Why, when her daughter returned, did she take her, weeping, into her room? Why was Henri so sad? Why did the announcement of dinner make them all shudder? Why, on entering the dining room, was the mother so troubled at the sight of her husband?

When he saw her, he exclaimed, "What you have not put on your diamonds?"

For her only answer his wife threw herself, weeping, into his arms. His daughter fell on her knees at his feet and covered his hands with kisses.

"You have not the diamonds?" he said. "What then have you done with them?"

His wife and children were silent.

"You do not answer?" said he in a severe tone. "It is then my turn to speak. I know everything. You have sold them, sold them to pay for the imprudence of your son-in-law Yes, because he wished to go into a badly managed speculation, because he has been foolish enough to become security for the rogues who have deceived him, you have considered it necessary in order to pay the half of his debt—for he still owes 12,000 francs—to sell the dearest souvenir of my poor mother; the most precious treasure of our love; to poison the joy of this happy day. Oh, it is terrible!"

His wife endeavored to murmur some excuses.

"It is sufficient!" interrupted M. Desgranges. "Here are the servants. Let us sit down."

The mother and children took their places in silence at the table. As Mme. Desgranges opened her napkins she uttered a cry of joy Her son-in-law did the same, and both rushed to M. Desgranges, their eyes filled with tears

The mother had found her jewel box, with her diamonds in it, under her plate; Henri, the 12,000 francs he needed to pay his debt.

"Ah, my dear husband!"

"My dear father!"

"Enough, enough!" said M. Desgranges, breaking away from their embraces. "You will not, I hope, call me egotistical any longer. Was I right now in my caution? And do you understand now why a father should always be richer than his children in order that he may be able to come to their aid in a critical moment and save them from a terrible catastrophe? Only, my dear son-in-law, do not get into debt again, for I cannot afford to repeat my gift."—Translated From the French For Romance.

Unknown to Him.

"I never destroy a receipted bill, do you?" said Bunting to Gilley.

"I don't think I ever saw one," replied Gilley.—Boston Morning Herald.

HUNTING DEVILFISH.

EXCITING SPORT WITH A PORTUGUESE FISHERMAN.

To Land One of the Uncanny Monsters Requires Courage and Cool Nerve—Enormous Strength of Their Many Sucker Lined Arms.

As a sport pure and simple hunting the devilfish is perhaps as exciting and full of incident as can be found. Not long ago a visitor to San Francisco saw an octopus hanging in one of the markets, and seized with the desire to see the capture of such a creature followed it up and engaged the Portuguese fishermen to take him to the locality, not far from the Golden Gate. The amateur fisherman was provided with an ordinary boat hook, which he was told was used in the capture of the fish, and when the tide was well out he was taken to a group of kelp covered rocks and informed that the game was waiting to be flushed, as it were. The place abounded in pools in which the water was about a foot deep, these being partially covered with floating weed. Passing from rock to rock, the hunter thrust his hook, or spear, turning up the sand at the bottom of these pools.

He had nearly given up the chase when his boat hook gave a violent wrench under his hands, and up from the weed came an uncanny arm of livid and chocolate hues, a finger trembling with rage and apparently endowed with intelligence—a finger, lined with enormous suckers, that curled itself about the squid hunter's leg so quickly that before he could make an aggressive move he was in the arms of the enemy. As he fell, slipping partly on his back, he was horrified to find that his prey held on, and that he had pulled it partly out of the water.

Struggling to his feet, he was met by what appeared to be a ball of snakes, with two green eyes gleaming with rage and fury end about which writhed eight sucker lined arms. It was enough to demoralize the most intrepid lover of sport, but the octopus merely hung on, making no advance. Having gained his footing, the hunter took the boat hook by the end and buried it in the writhing mass, from which immediately an inky fluid poured and seemed to dye the water black. Waves of color shot over the arms, and the monster, raising itself out of the pool, endeavored to haul its way to the ocean. It threw its long arms into every crevice, winding them about the rock and holding on with the tenacity of iron, gradually moving toward the water.

The body was but a small part of the affair, perhaps as large as a child's head, and in this the hook was caught. The octopus slowly gained ground, but finally the fisherman obtained a bracing vantage and held back, shouting for help. With assistance the animal was disabled and borne ashore, where it was found to have a radial spread of nearly 18 feet.

Octopi of this kind and size are found all along the upper California coast to Alaska, some attaining extraordinary proportions. Curious tales are told concerning them, several instances being recorded where they were supposed to have caused the death of swimmers. That they are powerful enough to drown a man there is not the slightest doubt. One of the size mentioned could drown three or four men at a time, assuming that they were swimming and that it could attack them in that position.

The writer once saw an octopus with a spread of but four feet throw down a man who with others had been lifting rocks into a boat from a reef, carrying them ashore to save the specimens found upon them. As a piece was thrown upon the beach a big greenish brown octopus came out and started for the water, at which the man in question, who was barefooted, gave it a kick. Like a flash, the animal resented the insult by throwing its eight sucker lined arms about its opponent, clasping him in an embrace that held his legs together so tightly that he fell headlong on the sand, shouting for help and fearing to touch the animal with his hands to tear it off. He was released only when one of the men inserted a knife beneath the coils and severed the snakelike arms.

To show the strength of a large one taken at King's island it was landed in a net and after great difficulty secured by a party of six men, who, by wrapping pieces of sacking around their hands to protect them from the suckers, each took an arm and walked away, but the octopus writhed like a snake and actually pulled and hauled them about at will, so they had to exert no little force to prevent the animal from fastening to them, which seemed to be its intention.

The strength of the octopus is remarkable. The writer has taken scores of them with the spear and has known them to bring up 20 to 25 pounds of coral, clinging to it with their tentacles when pulled in, and these were comparatively small ones, the body being the size of one's closed fist. It is easy to imagine what the strength of a large one might be. The octopus is found on almost all coasts where rocky shores abound, but the California species is the largest. It is hunted there as an article of food and is much relished by the Portuguese. On the Mediterranean it is equally appreciated. The octopus has a baglike body, from which radiate eight sucker lined arms—its feet. Between these is the mouth, armed with two beaks, like those of the parrot in shape and color, capable of severing the backbone of a fish at a single bite. The tongue is provided with teeth. The animal crawls over the rocks by hauling itself along with a peculiar galloping motion and can pass through crevices astoundingly small, so that it often disappears in the most mysterious fashion.—San Francisco Chronicle.

One Good Janitor.

Lady—I should like to look at a flat which I see is for rent in this building, but no one has answered my bell.

Man—I'll show it to you. Right this way, mum.

"Well, this is something like it. The rooms will suit, I am sure. What sort of a janitor have they here?"

"The very best in the city, mum."

"Obliging?"

"The kindest hearted gentleman to be found anywhere, mum."

"Honest?"

"As the day is long, mum."

"Is he attentive to his duties?"

"He's just workin himself to death, mum. Always thinkin up some new thing to make folks comfortable."

"Well, I declare! I wouldn't lose this flat for the world. Where is the janitor now?"

"I'm him, mum."—New York Weekly.

A Case of Necessity.

Wings—I hear you turned people away when you played in Williamsburg.

Flies—Yes; we had to do it. The company refused to go on without their pay.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Minor Topic.

Mrs. Squeers—Henry, dearest, I want to talk to you a little.

Mr. Squeers (indignantly)—Well, I won't pay it.

Mrs. Squeers—It's about our daughter. She wants to marry young Mr. Smoothspoons

Mr. Squeers (relieved)—Oh, is that all? Certainly; tell her to take him.—Chicago Record.

HE PLAYED IN GREAT LUCK.

A Game of Bluff That Saved an Insurance Company a Small Fortune.

They are telling a story on a traveling representative of a leading fire insurance company that is good enough to go on record. He was down in the central part of the state on some business of trifling importance. In fact, the business that took him thither was of such trifling importance that he finished it in a few minutes and then went into one of the larger cities of that section to spend a few days with an old friend.

His old friend made it so pleasant for him that a week slipped by almost before he was aware of it, when he realized that the officials at headquarters would want to know that he was doing something. In order to make an appearance of doing something the traveling agent got aboard the train one day and stopped at the first good sized village on the line. There he got off the train and canceled all the policies of his company in the place on the ground of insufficient protection against fire and then got on the next train going in the opposite direction, returning to his old friend for a few more days of revelry.

After leaving that city he spent a week in the southeastern part of the state and then returned to Chicago, and without misgivings that his high old time and consequent neglect of business had been heard of and that his head might soon be in the basket. When he learned that the general agent wanted to see him as soon as he arrived, he felt certain that it was all over with him. With wildly beating heart he sought "the old man" in the innermost recess of his private office with the intention of resigning and saving himself the disgrace of dismissal, but once in the presence of the head of the department he lost his nerve and the power of speech at the same time.

The "old man" greeted him cordially, even effusively, and bade him be seated.

"That was a great stroke of yours," said the general agent.

The traveling agent hung his head in a shamefaced manner. The "old man," attributing this to modesty, continued:

"Yes, sir, a great stroke! Saved us at least $200,000. I called the attention of the directory to it, and they voted to present you with this as a slight token of appreciation of your perspicuity and close attention to business." And he took from his desk a magnificent watch and chain. "We also decided to increase your salary 25 per cent."

The astonished traveling agent accepted the watch with stammered thanks, and then, making his escape, sought one of the head clerks with whom he was on intimate terms.

"Say, has anything happened down at Jayville?" he inquired.

"Yes," was the reply.

"What was it?"

"The whole town burned down last week. Hadn't you heard of it?"

He had not heard of it, but he had heard of an old proverb to the effect that only an ill wind blows nobody good.—Chicago Dispatch.

The Generals Ran.

General Slocum and General McMahon were on their way home to New York from an inspection of the Soldiers' home at Dayton, O., and stopped at Philadelphia for breakfast. While waiting at the station for the signal to board their special car, McMahon observed a man whom he thought he recognized as an acquaintance, and being of a social turn approached him and shook hands cordially, saying:

"How do you do, Mr."——

"Bradford," obligingly interjected the stranger.

"Of New York, if I remember?" continued McMahon affably.

"No; of Bryn Mawr," responded the stranger.

"Ah, yes—Bryn Mawr. I had forgotten. Glad to see you. When did you get to town?"

Just then Slocum came up. He had caught the name and recollected a Bradford who served in his command during the war. "Why, hello!" he exclaimed, with effusion. "Delighted to see you. My name is Slocum. You're Bradford of Bryn Mawr. Knew you well during the war. It isn't possible you have forgotten me?"

Bradford meanwhile hedged toward a policeman in the depot. "I can't say, Mr. Slocum, that I remember you or your friend," said he, "and I don't propose to join you in any kind of a game this morning. The fact is, I knew you both to be confidence operators from the first moment I saw you." The policeman, who had evidently "caught on," made a grab for the two generals, who made a simultaneous rush for the special car.—Kate Field's Washington.

Subterranean Heat.

The following is a record of the temperatures of the earth at different depths, from 100 to 2,100 feet, as taken at the great Foreman shaft, Virginia City, Nev. The record was obtained by drilling holes out into the sides of the shaft and inserting a Negretti & Zambra slow acting thermometer into the drill hole and leaving it there for not less than 12 hours:

Depth. Feet.	Temperature. Degrees.	Depth. Feet.	Temperature. Degrees.
200	55	1,200	89¼
300	62	1,300	91½
400	63	1,400	96½
500	68	1,500	101
600	71½	1,600	103
700	74¾	1,700	104½
800	76½	1,800	105½
900	78	1,900	106
1,000	81½	2,000	111
1,100	84	2,100	119½

It will be seen from the above table that, although there is upon the whole a steady increase of temperature as depth is attained, the rate of increase is not uniform and regular. There is no way of telling why this is so, although it has been suggested that in the case where the temperature actually decreased two degrees in the descent of 100 feet—as was the case between the 300 and 400 levels—the difference was due to the character of the rock in which the recording instrument was inserted.

Chimney Sweeps' Day.

On May 1 all the chimney sweeps in London were for years treated to a great feast by the Montagu family of Portman square. The custom originated with Lady Mary Wortley Montagu about the year 1722 This famous English authoress had a son—Edward Wortley Montagu—who is known in history for eccentric life. Having been sent to Westminster school, he ran away three times. On one of these flights he changed clothes with a little chimney sweep and spent a long time with the sweeps as one of their profession. His parents hunted for him all over the country. At last his hiding place was discovered, and he was restored to them. This happened on May 1, and in commemoration of the happy day Lady Montagu every year afterward until her death gave a feast to the sweeps of London. The Montagus of Portman square continued this custom through all the following generations, and now May 1 has become a general holiday for sweeps.—Philadelphia Ledger.

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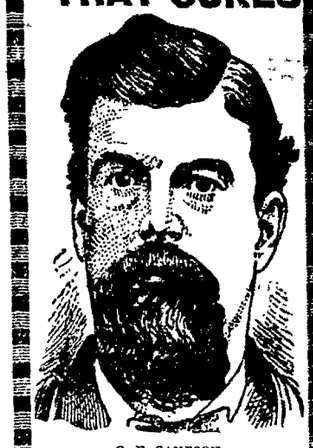

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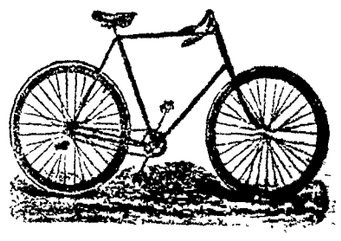

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6 30	7 45	6 40	7 89
6 50	8 09	6 30	7 55
§7 01	7 58	8 00	9 11
§7 18	8 02	8 30	9 11
§7 27	8 12	9 00	9 42
7 45	8 36	9 05	10 05
8 50	9 40	10 00	11 13
§9 10	10 30	10 45	11 58
9 40	10 40	11 30	12 09
11 00	12 05	1 00	1 55
§11 52	12 45	2 00	3 04
1 45	2 50	3 00	3 40
3 00	4 24	3 30	4 48
§4 02	4 45	4 20	5 53
4 30	5 30	5 00	6 44
§5 33	6 30	5 25	6 22
5 40	6 50	5 50	7 05
§5 58	7 15	6 15	7 28
§7 57	8 35	7 30	8 10
		8 00	8 40
		10 15	11 22
		11 20	12 23

Western Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
6 50	8 05	7 30	8 35
8 16	9 18	9 30	10 37
9 20	10 32	10 25	11 43
10 50	12 05	12 00	1 06
12 15	1 40	2 15	3 27
12 45	2 00	3 15	4 20
3 22	4 30	4 30	5 45
4 10	5 25	5 00	6 16
5 10	6 42	6 00	7 16
6 55	8 00	6 35	7 45
9 25	10 35		

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8 15	9 30	8 00	9 19
12 05	1 20	11 45	12 56
4 15	5 30	5 00	6 26
6 35	7 00	7 00	8 22
7 30	8 50		

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8 45	9 58	1 00	1 57
9 16	10 16	5 00	5 58
§4 25	5 32	7 30	8 10
§6 03	7 00	8 00	8 40
		9 00	10 02

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PLAYED OUT.

The idea that any kind of a paper will do for one cent, is played out. The reader who buys a cent paper is entitled to his money's worth. We give it to you by printing the news, the whole news and nothing but the news.

THE McKINLEYITES want to purchase a high tariff bill.

COXEY SEEMS undaunted by his prosecution for trespass.

MAYOR PICKMAN signed the liquor licenses under protest and the transfers in the same way.

IS LOWELL safe with a mutiny in her militia? Let the loyal men hold the fort and keep the gatling gun in working order.

THE CITIZEN does not take kindly to the license transfers effected by republican aldermen with the sanction of Mayor Pickman.

MAYOR MATTHEWS is not to be again a candidate for the mayoralty in Boston. Josiah Quincy is mentioned but there are many other good and competent men.

SENATOR LODGE pretends to want an investigation of the charges of bribery. He knows that republicans are at the bottom of the affair and does not want them exposed.

HON. JOHN E. RUSSELL did not criticize the democratic administration as alleged by the Boston Journal. The Journal is not a reliable authority on democratic affairs.

BUFFALO, NEW YORK, bids fair to become one of the most important cities in the country by utilizing the water power of Niagara Falls and transmitting it to other cities in the form of electricity.

A NEW silver bill of wider scope than any yet submitted to congress is now on the docket. As soon as the tariff question is settled the advocates of free silver will be ready to force another wearisome fight upon congress.

THE CITY council should keep the city laborers engaged on sewer work during the summer season. Why was the Centralville sewer abandoned? The sewer is needed and should be constructed without further delay.

THE SALEM News is kind enough to copy THE SUN'S statements as to circulation and other points. In return for this act of fraternal courtesy, it may be said that the News claims to have the largest circulation of any paper published in Essex county.

THE LICENSE commission bill is now before the senate with an amendment to give the governor the appointing power. It is well known that the governor does not want the power. The senate is not willing on the other hand to place the power in the hands of the mayors of the various cities.

BOSTON IS singularly unfortunate in its big fires. While it has not been burned out like Chicago it has suffered so often from great fires that one conclusion must be drawn. Either the fire department is deficient or the causes of fires are very numerous. The narrow streets of the city make the fires harder to fight than they otherwise would be.

A LAW has been recommended by the judiciary committee of the New York legislature providing against the effort of some judges to curtail the freedom of the press under the plea of preserving the dignity of the court. It is rendered necessary by the action of some judges who take a delight in throwing obstacles in the way of the papers that try to publish the news.

THE ACT relating to the certification of teachers by the board of education is calculated to raise the standard of qualification by placing within reach of school committees a list of eligible candidates. The act does not usurp the duties of school committees, nor deprive such committees of the right to examine, certify and appoint its own teachers. The fact that a certified list of candidates is always available to every school committee in the state will eventually result in raising the standard of qualification of all teachers in the public schools. It cannot affect teachers already appointed.

The Lowell, Lawrence and Haverhill railroad seems to be in need of experience in running cars. A few heavy verdicts against the company will teach it that it is very unprofitable business to run over passengers.—LOWELL SUN

How about matters in that respect up your way, neighbor?—Lawrence Sun.

For the time the Lowell & Suburban railroad has been in operation and for the length of the road operated, the company has had comparatively few accidents. A couple of children, it is true, were killed, by running directly in front of the cars, but that could not be prevented by any vigilance on the part of the company.

THE PROMPTNESS with which the fire department extinguished the fire in Cook & Taylor's block on Central street, Thursday night, was worthy of commendation. The fire started in the center of one of the largest blocks in the city and in a place where it was difficult to reach with streams, yet the firemen practically jumped on the blaze and put it out in a few minutes. No fire department in the country responds more quickly than that of Lowell, and few are more successful in fighting fires.

GOV. GREENHALGE has taken backwater and so has his council. He has withdrawn the named of Lord for associate justice of the municipal court, and also that of Dr. Aldrich for the Fall River commission, while the council speedily confirmed Dewey and Moreland on the commission of unemployed, but refused to confirm Carey's nomination.

PROTECTING PATENT RIGHTS.

The Fall River Herald favors federal legislation to protect innocent purchasers of articles which infringe on certain patents. It seems that unless the patent laws be changed, no such protection could be legally extended to parties using an article which infringes upon any patent. The innocent purchaser in such cases should be protected by bonds furnished by the manufacturer who sells the article binding him to be responsible for all damages on account of patent infringements. Thus the innocent purchaser can protect himself. The Herald alludes to the police signal system adopted by Waltham, Cambridge and Lowell. These cities should be protected against all damages by the company from which the signal service was purchased.

If they are not so protected the officials who made the contracts did not do their business right. Neither a city nor an individual has a right to infringe on a patent any more than they have to hold in their possession or apply to their own purposes an article which has been stolen.

EMMET'S LETTER.

Dr. Thomas Addis Emmet of New York is criticised for a letter on the Irish question in which he said that Ireland would be better under certain circumstances to remain as a portion of the British empire if she had the right to make her own laws than to be entirely free and independent of England. Mr. Emmet has labored hard in the Irish cause ever since his youth. At present he is the president of the Irish federation of America and universally esteemed. He might have known that such a statement would be repulsive to the majority of Irishmen. Mr. Parnell never said so when he was at the head of the Irish party. On this question he was careful to say that it was not fair for him or any man or set of men to set a limit upon the aspirations of the Irish people. That was a wise way to put it, although Dr. Emmet and his co-workers are fighting for what Parnell demanded. The men who criticize him are not the men who do most for Ireland.

CURRENT CLIPPINGS.

Evidence.

A gentleman who has recently returned from quite a long trip through the Aztecs has been giving some interesting experiences to his friends. Among other things he said that when he was in the City of Mexico he was shown through some ancient buildings, convents and jails that were erected by the Spaniards several centuries ago. In the wall of one of these ancient edifices he saw a small opening, so he naturally inquired of his Mexican guide what purpose it served. He was told that it was one of those buildings in which criminals were walled up alive.

"But what was the use of the hole in the wall?" he asked.

"Well, senor," replied the guide, "as long as the prisoner lived, his food was handed through to him on a plate, and he handed back the empty plate through the hole, but when the prisoner handed back the plate with the food on it untouched then the jailer knew that he was dead already and didn't give him any more."—Texas Siftings.

Experience.

"My son," observed the old cat, "I trust that you were fortunate in your tryst upon the back fence."

"Well," the youth replied after a moment's thought, "I have at least acquired a broader conception of the significance of that old story about puss in boots."—Detroit Tribune.

Kept Him Away.

Bingo—How did my wife look at the reception yesterday?

Witherly—Elegantly. Why weren't you there?

Bingo—Didn't have any decent clothes to wear.—Detroit Free Press.

CURES OTHERS

For over a quarter of a century, Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has been effecting cures of Bronchial, Throat and Lung affections. Weak Lungs, Bleeding from Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, all lingering Coughs, Consumption, or Lung Scrofula and kindred maladies, are cured by it.

REDUCED TO A SKELETON.

MRS. MILLS.

MRS. MYRA MILES, of Sardis, Big Stone Co., Minn., writes: "One year ago I was given up by my family physician and friends; all said I must die. My lungs were badly affected, and body reduced to a skeleton. My people commenced to give me your 'Medical Discovery' and I soon began to mend. It was not long before I became well enough to take charge of my household duties again.

I owe my recovery to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery."

WHY NOT YOU?

SUNBEAMS.

Nothing Wrong With Him.

Calloway—I am afraid your mother doesn't like me very much, Miss Clara.

Clara—Indeed she does, Mr. Calloway. It was only yesterday she said she thought you would make such a splendid husband.—Brooklyn Life.

She Wanted a Shave and Got It.

But one of the dozen chairs in a Vine street barber shop was vacant about 10 o'clock the other morning when a fashionably dressed young woman entered, removed her wrap, veil and hat, handed them to the open mouthed boy, walked to the vacant chair, sat down in it, threw her head back on the padded rest and placed her daintily shod feet on the foot bench.

"Bangs trimmed?" asked the barber.

"Nope; shave," she said, gazing composedly at the ceiling.

"Huh!" grunted the wondering barber.

"Shave," she repeated without winking, "here and here," pointing to her upper lip and to the skin in front of her ears.

The barber, keeping his eyes on her all the time, tucked a towel under her chin, lathered the places she had indicated, stropped the razor and went to work. A few strokes and it was over, and when her face had been washed and powdered she left the chair, allowed the boy to put on her wrap, adjusted her hat and veil with much deliberation, and throwing half a dollar on the counter walked out.

The effect of this visit on the other barbers and their victims was to cause the barbers to forget, for the first time in their lives, to tell the victims that they needed shampoos, and the victims to fail to notice the cuts in their faces when the lady said "shave."

The barber who shaved the pretty lady, when he recovered, said there was a fine growth of hair on her face, just enough when it got long to give the skin a slightly dark hue.

"She'd been there before," he added.—Cincinnati Tribune.

One of the Lobby's Methods.

The methods of the lobby change. They become more intricate and refined. But it cannot be said that they improve from the moral point of view. Advance information was wanted badly once of an expected decision of the supreme court. It is a matter of much pride as well as of common honesty on the part of the court to keep secret the decisions until they are delivered in open court. But the lobby seldom fails when it wants something very much. It obtained the carefully guarded decision, and by a scheme which illustrates well how utterly unscrupulous it still is to accomplish its ends. The decision books, of which each justice has one, are closed with locks. They are kept at the justices' houses. The lobby employed a lady—one who passed as such in Washington society. This person was on terms of intimacy with the family of a member of the court. Under instructions of the lobby she went to the house of the justice on a Sunday at an hour when the family was at church. The servants know her. They admitted her. She made some pretext and was allowed to go to the library. There in a drawer she found the decision book and the key of the lock. She copied from the decision what the lobby wanted to know and got out of the house without exciting any suspicion on the part of the servants. The foreknowledge was used. It was made the basis of a stock speculation. The profits were large presumably, for the lobby passed to the woman a fee of $5,000, as the story is told.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Unknown Forms of Life.

Whether there is life on other planets we do not know, but I see no a priori reason for making scientific assertions on the subject one way or the other. It is only at present a matter of probability. Just because we know that the earth is peopled with an immense variety of living beings, I myself should rather expect to find other regions many peopled, and with a still more extraordinary variety. Also since mental action is conspicuous on earth I should expect to find it existed elsewhere. If life is necessarily associated with a material carcass, then no doubt the surface of one of the many lumps of matter must be the scene of its activity, but if any kind of mental action is independent of material or physical environment then it may conceivably be that the psychical population is not limited to the material lumps, but may luxuriate either in the interstellar spaces or in some undimensional form of existence of which we have no conception.—Professor Oliver Lodge.

Pat's Puzzle.

In a jovial company some time ago each one asked a question.

If it was answered, he paid a forfeit, or if he could not answer it himself he paid a forfeit.

An Irishman's question was, "How does the little ground squirrel dig his hole without showing any dirt about the entrance?"

When they all gave it up, Pat said, "Sure, don't you see that he begins at the other end of the hole?"

One of the rest exclaimed:

"But how does he get there?"

"Ah!" said Pat, "that's your question—answer it yourself!"—Spare Moments.

He Would Have Had More Sense.

Lord Cockburn, after a long stroll, sat down on a hillside beside a shepherd and observed that the sheep selected the coldest situation for lying down.

"Mon," said he, "I think if I were a sheep I should certainly have preferred the other side of that hill."

The shepherd answered, "Aye, my lord; but if ye had been a sheep ye would have had mair sense," and Lord Cockburn was never tired of relating the story and turning the laugh on himself.—London Tit-Bits.

Second Childhood.

They were talking about the beef, which was very tough, at the boarding house table. Some one suggested that it was from an old cow. "It seems strange," said Mrs. G., "but the tenderest beef I ever saw was from a cow 15 or 20 years old." "That's easily explained," said a big Irishman at the foot of the table. "The cow was so old she was childish."—Harper's Bazar.

Only For Music.

"I hear that your next door neighbors have a new organ. Do you know how many stops it has?"

"Only about three a day, and those are only for meals."—Des Moines Argonaut.

HELP FOR ALL.

The Most Effective Treatment Now in Vogue

AT LESS THAN A QUARTER THE USUAL COST.

The Only Fee Required is $3 Per Month In All Cases.

Any and all persons who may be suffering from catarrh, rheumatism, lung trouble, stomach or any other chronic infirmity can apply at any time at Drs. Pearson and Carroll's offices, corner Palmer and Merrimack streets, and receive the most effective treatment now in vogue at less than one-quarter the fees usually exacted for the professional handling of such cases. Remember that Dr. Pearson's specialty system is intended for the relief and cure of all those who suffer from slow, life-sapping, chronic diseases. Let none hesitate to come from a fear that their case may be an exception. Let every afflicted person come even if other doctors have failed. Let them come with the full understanding that none are expected or even permitted to pay above the nominal fee rate of $3 a month, all medicines included. Larger fees, when offered, are courteously declined as contrary to the spirit and purpose of Dr. Pearson's system.

CHRONIC DYSPEPSIA.

Mrs. Maria Chute, 43 Bowditch street, says: "Besides all the disagreeable catarrhal symptoms, I had a great deal of trouble with my stomach. My appetite was poor. Everything I ate distressed me terribly. Very often I bloated and nauseated after meals, with an indescribable weakness and all-gone feeling when I didn't eat. All this, thanks to Dr. Pearson, is cured."

BRONCHIAL CATARRH.

Mrs. W. H. Cargill, residing at 27 Myrtle street, who is prominent and active in Rebekah circles, says: "A chronic cough, very troublesome at times, throat filling up with mucus, pains in the chest, loss of appetite, loss of flesh, exhausted feeling from no known cause—these were some of the symptoms of my trouble, for which I received such careful and thorough treatment from Drs. Pearson and Carroll. I gladly and heartily recommend them to others."

Drs. Pearson and Carroll

SPECIALISTS.

Corner Palmer and Merrimack Sts.,

Lawn Grass. Sweet Peas, Nasturtiums,

VEGETABLE and FLOWER

SEEDS of all kinds and varieties. Everything for the Lawn and Garden always in stock at

Bartlett & Dow's

Agricultural and Seed Store.

PHILIP J. FARLEY, Room 11 Barristers' Hall. Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

JOHN A. McQUADE, Room 11, Masur Block, Central St., Constable and Collecting Agency, And Auctioneer.

JOSEPH W. LEACH, Room 12, Shedd's Block Soloist and Teacher of Singing.

P. J. HOAR, Room 19 P. O. Block Attorney at Law.

The Great Health Drink

Safe, sure and reliable. Always on time. A pleasure and a delight. Comfortable, enjoyable.

HIRES' Rootbeer

A 25c. pkg. makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere. Send 2c. stamp for beautiful picture cards and book. The Chas. E. Hires Co., Philadelphia.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Annie Devlin, late of Lowell, in said County, deceased.

GREETING:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said court, for probate, by Margaret Devlin, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on her bond pursuant to said will and statute.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of May A. D. 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Lowell Daily Sun, printed at Lowell, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said court.

Witness, Charles J. McIntire, Esquire, judge of said court, this fourth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

BACHELLER, DUMAS & CO.

Paper Ruling, Book and Pamphlet Binding, Blank Books a Specialty

49 CHURCH STREET.

C-O-A-L

Delivered in Up to Date Style.

No Noise. No Dust. No Damage, done when Coal is delivered in Bags.

Wm. Kittredge Co.

Delivers it the modern way.

Office: 70 MIDDLE STREET.

Sheds: Foot of POND STREET.

W. H. DAVIS,

Merchant Tailor.

Has a Large Assortment of

Nice Cloths, Clay Diagonals, Scotch Suitings, etc.

W. H. DAVIS,

50 CENTRAL ST

A BOON TO ALL HOUSEKEEPERS.

ELLINGWOOD'S

SILVER POLISH

Has gladdened the hearts of many housekeepers. This Polish is absolutely free from all substances that will in any way injure the finest silver, and is unequalled for polishing silver or plated ware, imparting a most beautiful luster with less labor than any polish in the market, and warranted not to scratch the most delicate surface. Samples free; once tried will convince you of its value.

Ellingwood & Co.,

PHARMACISTS,

Merrimack Street, opp. Post Office.

197 Central Street, Hamilton Drug Store.

LOOK!

Haxall Flour, $4.50 per bbl. Every barrel warranted.

Bag Haxall Flour 60c. per bag.

Gallon Apples 25c. per can.

FARLEY'S .·. CASH .·. GROCERY,

New No. 140 Gorham St.

J. S. HAYNES FLORIST,

1328 Gorham Street, directly opposite the Edson cemetery. Landscape gardener. Burial lots cared for. Largest variety of plants in the city on hand. People who want flowers for graves can be supplied at all times. Prices are cheaper than any other florist in the city. City gardens and lawns laid out and dressed. Floral work done in the best manner.

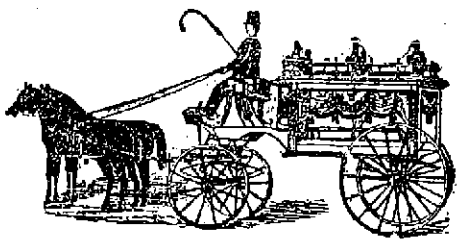
Do You Know

That you can put Want Ads. in THE SUN for One Cent a Word for the first

Insertion, and extra insertions for Half price. Try it and see how it will pay.

PETER - DAVEY,

WAREROOMS: No. 134 Market Street. RESIDENCE: No. 63 Bartlett Street.



Always on hand a Large Supply of

CASKETS, COFFINS, ROBES, ETC.,

LOWEST PRICES AND EASIEST TERMS.

Bodies Embalmed by the Latest Methods.

ALWAYS READY to attend to calls Day or Night.

Telephone Connection at both Store and Residence.

Peter Davey.

34 MARKET STREET - - OPPOSITE PALMER.

D. L. PAGE CO.,

94 MERRIMACK STREET,

Caterers, Bakers, Confectioners.

TEETH

$5 TO $10 A SET.

To our patrons who do not find it convenient to call during the day, please call at noontimes, or Saturday afternoons as our office is not open evenings. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

NO CHARGE FOR EXTRACTING.

Every Set warranted to be the same Teeth that other dentists ask $15 and $18 for, and every Set warranted to fit. Gold Fillings and Gold Crown work a specialty. Teeth Filled with Gold by Electricity. No Pain. Teeth extracted Without Pain by our new method. 30 years experience. DRS. J. K. BICKELL & SON, Painless Dentists, Rooms 24, 25, and 32 Runels' Building, Cor. Merrimack and Bridge Sts

LAKEVIEW PARK.

The Most Charming Summer Day Resort in New England.

Lakeview Theatre

Grand Opening

MAY 21.

Afternoons at 3, Evenings at 8, The Inaugural Attraction,

Gilbert's Minstrels

Unique, Refined, Novel.

The company comprises Boston's best and well known Vocalists, Comedians, Dancers and Specialty Artists, selected under the personal supervision of Mr. James Gilbert.

You must see and hear the phenomenal Soprano, Mr. Walter E. Paine; also the famous Verdi Quartette and Billy Short, the Virginia Wonder.

The first part will have in its circle a bevy of beautiful young ladies.

The whole entertainment replete in novelties.

Round Trip Tickets 20 Cts.

Cars leave Bridge and Merrimack streets every 10 minutes.

Do You Go To Lawrence?

If So, Call At

THE HOTEL BRUNSWICK,

Which now has the Finest Dining Rooms in the city. They have been recently renovated. The Cuisine is Unsurpassed

Startling Bargains THIS WEEK,

. . . AT . . .

YOUNG'S Bargain Store.

One case Ladies' Summer Corsts, sizes 18 to 30, **39 cts.** Can't be bought elsewhere in Lowell short 49 cts.

All our 50c. Shirt Waists to be cleared out at **25 cts.** each.

One lot Ladies' Lawn Shirt Waists, regular $1.25 goods, now **49 cts.**

Fifty dozen Ladies' Plaid Windsor Silk Ties, **17 cts.** each; Merrimack street price 25c.

Ladies' Undervests, **5, 10, 15, 19** and **25 cts.** each. We make the prices; follow who can.

Ladies' 15c. Belt for **6 cts.**

LACES. LACES. LACES.

This is the place to buy Laces—French, Spanish, Point de Venice, black silk Chantilly, black silk Guipure, at 25 per cent. less than at any other store in Lowell. Samples cheerfully given away. A thousand and one bargains too numerous to mention at the ever Popular Bargain Store.

YOUNG'S,

111 CENTRAL ST.

I. VAN TINE

Expert Bicycle Machinist,

Builder of "Climax" and "Built to Reach" bicycles.

Fine Repairing a Specialty. All work guaranteed. Parts of principal makes always in stock. No. 7 HURD STREET.

WM. E. LIVINGSTON,

DEALER IN

Coal, Wood, Lime,

CEMENT, SAND, GRAVEL, HAIR, KAOLIN, PLASTER, BRICKS, FERTILIZERS.

Straw, Hay Grain. Flour

&c., &c.

NO. 15 THORNDIKE STREET,

Branch office, 49 Merrimack street,—Calderwood's cigar store.

G. W. Harrington & Bro.,

Manufacturers of the Finest Carbonated Soda Beverages in the City. The choicest line of

Lager and Stock Ales

In the city. Family Trade a Specialty. Order by Telephone 348-4.

CORNER WINTER AND DAVIS STS.

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248 DUTTON ST.,

Practical Plumbers

AND

Sanitary Engineers.

Also Steam, Gas and Water Fitters. We also carry a large line of Gas Fixtures at lowest price.

—FOR—

ANOTHER - WEEK.

The Sale of The

JAPANESE

Berry Bowls

will be continued for another week. These Japanese Bowls are handsome in design and finish, and will be sold while they last for only

5c. Each.

About two-thirds of the stock was sold last week. Those who want one or a dozen should call at once.

French & Puffer,

245 Central Street.

LOWELL AGENCY FOR

FRANK JONES' ALE.

—AND THE—

Celebrated Anheuser Busch Beer.

The Trade and Families Supplied at Lowest Prices.

Orders by mail or telephone promptly attended to.

JOHN LENNON,

NO. 302 MARKET Street.

TELEPHONE—No. 38-2.

Summer is at Hand.

HOT WEATHER WILL PROVE TROUBLESOME.

Do you want your house cool and comfortable? Call at W. A. MACK'S and see his line of Oil and Gas Stoves.

Buy your Kitchen Utensiles here and get modern goods at lowest prices.

Biggest Stove Store in the City.

W. A. Mack & Co.,

25 SHATTUCK STREET.

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Mate Leroy Describes the New Colors For Summer Gowns.

Clover Color Combinations Are Very Popular and Poetic—Fishnet Laces Make Elegant Gowns—How to Make a Dainty Tea Gown at Small Expense.

SPRING GARMENTS FOR CHILDREN.

The figure on the left represents a snuff brown diagonal coat with seal velvet trimming. The slashed cape is adjustable. The next is an olive green crepon with black velvet trimming. The small child has a frock of pink mousseline de laine with embroidery worked on yoke and sleeves. The figure on the right shows a maize surah party dress with white guimpe and brown silk pompons around the belt and neck.

I have often wondered why the soft and beautiful colors seen in a clover field have not been transferred to fabrics for woman's adornment, and it was with a feeling of pleased surprise that I saw those tints and shades wrought into some new silks, woolens and cottons the other day There were crepons with the exact tint—for it is scarcely to be called a color—of the blossom The shade was that same delicate purplish red, with a frost of white in it. and the dimpled crinkles gave new lights and shadows and of it all made a most exquisite thing. With this there was green just the color of the clover leaf, and in its folds lurked the pale, soft green of the leaf, with the shades in darker tint, like the soft and pretty horseshoe that is marked upon the leaves. The object is to use the green and

HANDSOME TEA GOWN AND LACE DRESS.

purple as complements in one costume the green for the lower skirt and sleeves and the other for upper drapery and waist, or vice versa but in any case to have the colors combined The clover colors in combination pattern are found in some cashmeres, muslins and cloths besides the crepons There are glacé taffetas with the clover colors together in changeable effects and overshot with little pinhead squares the alternate ones being of the different colors and all together looking like a clover field in full bloom

I saw one costume made up in this combination which was so very pretty and poetic that it merits a detailed description The lower skirt was made plain except for a narrow rose plaited ruffle of clover purple crepon pinked on the edge It was not over 2 inches wide The waist and puffed sleeves were of the same color but the pinafore overskirt was of the shaded green, and the bottom was cut in deep leaf shaped points Around all the edges of this was another rose plaiting of the green. It made a lovely gown and a graceful one.

The entire line of purple heliotrope lilac, mauve and clover are among the prettiest of the new colors and one of the shades will certainly prove becoming to everybody. The making of combinations with green is by no means a new idea, for as far back as 1845 the fashion books were full of praises for the purple garments with emerald and pea green trimming but the purples and greens of those days were raw and sharp and those of today are toned in some delicate manner, so that the effect is really harmonious

One of the prettiest dresses I have seen had a rose pink silk fishnet lace made up over a bright green taffeta slip. The outer skirt was gathered to the waist and fell from there in ample folds to the bottom, where it was bordered with several rows of very narrow moss green velvet ribbon The waist was polka shape. and from the front to back points there was laid a pannier drapery of the lace Upon the corsage there were set tiny bows of the velvet ribbon, and around the upper edge of the double ruffle which served for drapery there was a vine of eglantine. Three rows of the same narrow velvet were sewed around the lower edges of the bertha. The sleeves had one high puff, and another one at the elbow drooping down, and between them the net was held in by bands of the velvet The whole dress was as lovely as a rose and showed what an effect may be produced by judicious use of colors.

[illegible] laces make very handsome [illegible] look much more costly [illegible] Many of them are made up over some gown that has served for one or more seasons The iridescent silks of last season have been found most useful for these, and the effect of the changing tints half veiled by the net is very beautiful Many of the fishnets have flounces of some other lace set round the bottom, and some have insertions of a contrasting color arranged upon them in various ways One I remember was of silver gray mesh over gray taffeta and there was a pannier drapery of fine black chantilly There was a flounce of the same and the sleeves had full caps of the lace It made an elegant and refined costume particularly as it was

SILK COAT AND GIRL'S DRESS.

worn at a grand reception and had a tiny bonnet of gray satin straw with black lace and cloth of gold roses, which were just the color of corn The combination was unusual, but as the French say, bien reussi.

Speaking of using gray and pale yellow as a combination of color brings to mind a very dainty tea gown recently imported The body of the gown was of flecked crepon gray and white There were white strips and between them soft white flecks, like so many flakes of snow The gown was cut a snug princess and had a full watteau plait in the back In front there were about six inches of slack, gathered down to a point at the belt The shoulders were cut low and finished with an Isabella collar bertha and beneath that there was a gathered gimp of maize Japan crape. The sleeves were in two puffs and one ruffle of crepon, with a frill of the crape below At the waist there was a sash of one whole width of crape, one end gracefully thrown over the other and both ends gathered so as to leave little frills This was really a charming tea gown

If any lady wants to make a dainty gown at small expense she may develop this idea in challis and in [illegible] cotton crepon This is [illegible] pretty this season that it really seems a shame to pay so much more for the wool or [illegible] pongee Cotton crepon is not a cheap imitation of finer goods It is a fabric of itself and is quite as well as the more expensive kinds [illegible] in the silk and wool [illegible] to be obtained in any other [illegible] I think the best economy is to have fewer dresses and have them all [illegible] and rest [illegible] and others [illegible] it better to have many dresses and [illegible] of them cheap In this matter I cannot advise I can only say that it is more trouble to keep many dresses in order than few and that the gowns of expensive material naturally receive better care than cheap ones and therefore require less fixing. My own preference would be for the few good ones

A lady friend called on me today, and she is very wealthy so that there need be no limit to her expense in the matter of dress She wore a gray cheviot that I had seen her in for at least two seasons but it was of the very best quality She has had some heavy hercules braid sewed upon it in zigzag pattern, the black standing out in very pleasing contrast to the soft gray She had a new coat made of black diagonal silk, very rich and heavy This coat was tight fitting and buttoned closely up the front with silk buttons of medium size. The sleeves were large gigots, and the bertha reached the waist in front like bretelles. The sleeves and the bertha had three fine milliner's folds of black satin. She told me later that her young daughter had trimmed her bonnet It was a pretty one, too, with pink azalias and black velvet So we see it is not always required by law that we buy a new best dress every season unless we want to, and I am sure no lady could wish to look better dressed than she does

These silk [illegible] have found considerable favor with "settled" ladies and also in a measure with young ladies They are very rich, but unpretentious. The clever little daughter who trims bonnets is about 12 years old The mother dresses her in much the same manner as she habits herself—that is in the matter of the quality of her clothes rather than the number of gowns. We may see her now in a printed surah gown, made into dress shape by means of shirring around the waist Around the neck and on the shoulders are falls of point de gene, and the sleeves have another fall. We all know how serviceable and useful this lace is and how many frocks it may see service on before it has outlived its usefulness This pretty gown was of chaudron color, with cream white figures That and the lace made a harmony in color that must help to educate the little maiden in the niceties of dress

In all the wardrobe of a child is there anything prettier than a clean white pinafore? It somehow stamps a child as being well cared for—well mothered, so to speak—more than if one sees the child only in her Sunday gown. I saw one apron recently that I think every mother in the coun-

BOY'S SUIT AND GIRL'S PINAFORE.

try ought to want to provide for the little daughter of her heart. This was made of linen lawn sheer and fine, with six narrow tucks run by hand. The hem was hemstitched on the top The lower portion was gathered to a yoke of embroidery, placed so as to form a V shaped opening in the neck, front and back. There was a stay made of fine linen tape, sewed along the square edges of the yoke and narrow lace around the arm size. The front fell loose, but the back portion had a long and wide sash made of the lawn, hemstitched all around and with lace on the bottom The apron was open in the back The sash was sewed on the sides, and under the front there was a wide tape to hold it in position There were three full breadths of the lawn in this apron How dainty and pretty it was I cannot tell Girls from 3 to 12 years old can wear pinafores, and they ought to, at home and at school at least Pretty aprons form quite a large part of a lady's wardrobe now, more than for many years past, and it is a wonder to see how many different designs there are The latest idea is a small black taffeta, with white lace ruffles and pockets

I must not forget to mention a new suit for small boys of from 7 to 12 It consists of a norfolk jacket with four plaits set on in front and five in the back, and a belt slid under the plaits. There is a baseball cap to match the stuff in the suit The trousers are gathered in at the knees and let to fall over something in zouave style These are ideal pantaloons for boys, as they are loose and roomy, and they do not wear off at the knees Cheviots diagonals and mixtures as well as tweeds, and a little later in the season serge and flannels, will be suitable materials of which to make them

As general notes picked up here and there one might say that the parasols are divided into two classes—one the very simple, and the other a mass of fluff and flummery Chiffon is the lightest and most flimsy of all materials, and of it the outside of parasols is made. Puffs and ruffles are seen that look as though a breath would blow them away. Naturally these are sewed to a more stable foundation, and this is usually japanese silk or crape in some becoming shade The plain parasols are in dark blue, red or string colored pongee or perhaps a very dark green The handles are both long and short, to suit individual taste

MATE LEROY.

Pennsylvania's Publications.

There are issued in the Keystone State 183 daily papers, 3 triweeklies, 21 semiweeklies, 925 weeklies, 8 biweeklies, 23 semimonthlies, 216 monthlies, 8 bimonthlies and 21 quarterlies, a total of 1,408. New York and Illinois exceed this total.

Evolution of a Neighborhood Terror.

"Billiger," said Mrs. McSwat, "I wish you would drive those rude, noisy children home that have been playing on our front walk all the afternoon."

"Can't you send them home, Lobelia?"

"It wouldn't do any good for me to order them to go. They know I can't chase them. What they need is a good scare, and they'd get it if I were a man."

"Boys," thundered Mr McSwat, appearing suddenly on the sidewalk about five minutes later with a huge club in his hand, "I'll give you just two seconds to get away from here, and if you come back again I'll skin you alive! Run, now! Scat! Get a move on you! Hustle if you don't want every bone in your rascally little carcasses broken!"

* * * * * *

"I'm getting ready for church as fast as I can Billiger, and you know it," said Mrs. McSwat, with her mouth full of hairpins. "I wish you wouldn't be so cross."

"I'm not cross, Lobelia," he answered, pacing back and forth and looking impatiently at his watch.

"You're not?"

"No."

"I say you are."

"I say I'm not."

"Billiger," she said slowly, and pointing her finger straight at him "you have the reputation of being the crossest, surliest man in the neighborhood. There isn't a child within half a dozen blocks of here that doesn't run as soon as it sees you coming!"

And Billiger went out and sat on the kitchen steps to cool off.—Chicago Tribune

A Lesson In Natural History.

Teacher What is the use of a watchdog, John?

John—To guard the house by night, sir

Teacher—What does he do when a stranger approaches the house by night?

John.—He barks, sir

Teacher—Does he also bark when the master of the house, your papa, for instance, comes home?

John—No sir

Teacher—Why not?

John—Because my papa never comes home until near morning.—Fliegende Blatter

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

FAMOUS EXPERIMENTS PERFORMED IN A SIMPLE MANNER.

Geological Facts Regarding Petrification—The Height of Women—The Open Sea—News and Notes.

It is a stock feat of every lecturer on natural science to repeat with the aid of three somewhat costly appliances—the magnetic compass, the galvanoscope and the electric battery—the celebrated experiment of the Danish savant Oersted, showing that a conducting wire brought near to a magnetized needle and traversed by an electric current causes such needle to deflect from its normal position.

The importance of this experiment is very great, inasmuch as the fact thereby established was the foundation of the electric telegraph It may be repeated in a simpler form, and one may construct with-

EXPERIMENT IN ELECTRO MAGNETISM.

out expenditure of time or money the appliances needful for the purpose The articles required are as follows A large glass full of water; a champagne glass, or small basin, half full of water, in which has been dissolved a good handful of common salt; a teaspoon, a fork; some coke, broken into morsels about the size of cherry stones; a sewing needle, a small magnet and, lastly, a strip of zinc 7 inches long and three-quarters of an inch wide

We will begin with the magnetic compass To procure this rub the needle with the magnet, always in the same direction, and make it float upon the water in the large glass

This may be done either by greasing it or by thrusting it through a little piece of paper cut into the shape of a man or of some animal, say a fish We know that one of the points of the needle—say the one which corresponds with the head of the figure—will immediately turn toward the north

Let us now pass to the galvanoscope This is the apparatus which, by causing the needle to deflect, will indicate to us the presence of the electric current To procure this we have only to lay the teaspoon across the glass, above the magnetized needle, and in the same direction So far, as the reader must admit, all is simple enough, but we now have to construct our battery

To do this we wrap our little bits of coke in a piece of rag and tie them up in the shape of a sausage, with the handle of the fork in the middle of it This coke, plunged into the salt water, will form the positive pole of the battery Now let us rest the prongs of the fork on one end of the spoon On the other end we will place one extremity of the zinc, bending it to suit our purpose, letting the opposite extremity dip into the salt water, not, however, touching the little bag of coke This will form the negative pole of the battery.

An electric current will immediately begin to flow, and you will see the needle place itself at right angles to its former position, immediately returning to it if you remove the zinc strip from the salt water or otherwise break the circuit

Parts That Can't Be Petrified.

Calling attention to a statement in some popular school geology that huge saucer eyes of a 30 foot monster were so perfectly petrified that the lenses have been split off and used as magnifiers," a correspondent of Science writes:

About 100 years ago some students of paleontology, at Heidelberg, made, to represent fossils, out of clay spiders in their webs, snails with antennæ perfectly preserved, a plump mouse and other similar things and left them where they could be found on class excursions. The professor described and pictured them in a book as remarkable fossils On a latter excursion he found his name fossilized He gradually realized that he had been hoaxed, and chagrin hastened his death

Ever since then it has been established that only chitinous, horny or bony parts of an animal are petrified. Soft parts are never petrified They may leave impressions in a fine soft mud, as the examples of jellyfish in the Solenhofen (Bavaria) stone so well show. The outlines of the body of worms, fish, reptiles, mammals, are preserved by the shaping of the mud in which they were deposited, not by the membranes themselves being chemically replaced.

Height of Waves.

The measurements of waves by Scoresby which are regarded as very accurate, proved that during storms waves in the Atlantic rarely exceed 40 feet from hollow to crest, the space between the crests being 560 feet and their speed 32½ miles an hour More recent observations taken in the Atlantic give from 44 to 48 feet as the highest measured waves, but such heights are rarely reached and indeed waves exceeding 30 feet are said to be seldom encountered The monsoon waves at Kurrachee breakwater works were found to dash over the wall to the depth of 13 feet or about 40 feet above the mean sea level

Scientific News and Notes.

Incandescent gas lighting can still be improved and made a strong competitor of incandescent electric lighting A properly adjusted incandescent gas burner practically doubles the candle power and consumes only half the gas, according to The Progressive Age

New saddles, the trees and stirrups of which are made of aluminium, are being tried in the squadrons of the Sudan Spahis

A new steel of marvelous temper has, it is stated, been produced by Yamana Hannojo, a Japanese gentleman.

A set of lenses and a prism, the largest ever made from such material are being constructed from a block of rock salt that was in the Russian mining exhibit at Chicago for the Smithsonian institution

Within three years the price of platinum at the Ural mines has increased fivefold This is due to the heavy demand for this metal for electrical purposes It is now nearly as dear as gold, and if the price keeps going up will soon be dearer, says Science News

Edison is said to be now at work with a plan to grease the sides of ships so that they will slip through the water more readily. He says the friction of salt water and its constituents is much more than is generally believed

Destroy the Tenements.

There should be a law enforced to destroy the disease breeding tenements. The poor man pays enough to be decently housed. Cromwell once said to his men in battle, "Pray, but also keep your powder dry." The fight was necessary then, and it is needed now to attain the end that must be reached for the good of humanity.—Mrs. H. P. Knowl—

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A lot of Misses' and Children's Tiers (from 2 to 12 years), can be had at 25c. for choice. Large sizes usually sell at 50c.

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A. G. Pollard & Co.,

Merrimack, Palmer and Middle Sts.

Cotton Duck is the approved fabric for Outing Suits for both ladies and gentlemen; they come in several widths running from 29 to 44 inches and the prices are from 10 to 25c. a yard.

Just opened, one case of Bleached Cotton Duck Suiting; the price is much below the regular price, which is 15c. a yard, the width 28 inches; the price is 8 cents a yard.

12 pieces of our special Silver Bleach Table Damask. This special make of Damask has given universal satisfaction; nothing is more pleasing than beautiful table linen, and when it can be purchased at a moderate price the satisfaction is complete. The width is full 64 inches, the patterns are numerous and artistic, price 75 cents a yard.

Six patterns of Cream Table Damask to make your selection from, good, firm, reliable, pure linen. The principal feature of the Damask is the width, it being full 64 inches; price 42 cents a yard.

In some places Linden Stair Covering is needed: we have it in stripes, checks and figures, 16, 18 and 20 inches wide, and from 12½ to 25 cents a yard.

Palmer street—Left

Warmer weather is sure to come, even the past warm weather has made our sales increase on Printed China Silk. Nothing can be prettier, more serviceable than they; they come in all the latest colorings in an endless variety of designs, from the medium large to almost near nothing; four prices to choose from:

21 inches wide 50c
27 inches wide 69c.
24 inches wide 75c.
24 inches wide $1.00.

Palmer Street—Rear

Try "BUTTERMILK SOAP."

Merrimack Street—Near Entrance

"Kayser Patent Finger Tipped Gloves" have a guarantee ticket in each pair of gloves. New gloves for old if tips wear out before the gloves.

Black and colors 75c.
Black Milanese Silk $1.00

Merrimack Street—Rear

You must come very soon if you want to get one of the China Silk Waists that we advertised Monday, as they are being taken away very freely. You would ordinarily pay $4 for them; if you come quickly you can have one at $2.98.

Colors are Light Blue, Cardinal and Black.

Merrimack Street—Gallery.

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HATS. . .

FOR A FEW DAYS. FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

100 doz. Men's Fine Seamless Hose, 10c. a pair.
100 doz. Men's Fine Seamless Hose, tans, 15c a pair, 2 pairs for 25c.

The manner in which these have fallen into our hands enabbes us to sell them less than half their actual value.

STRAW HATS.

125 dozen Macinaw Straws at 23c. each.
Elegant Hats for Boys' 23c. in Fancy Straws, Whites and Browns.

We are sole agents in Lowell for the Manhattan Straw Works, and the goods now advertised are equal to any regular 50c. goods. We do not guarantee to continue to sell these at 23c. Our first lot will go with a rush.

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Commencing January 21, 1894.

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For Boston, at 6 50, 8.15, 9.20, 10.50 a. m., 12.15 12.45, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.55, 9.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4 15, 5.35, 7 30, p. m.

For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m., 12.15, 2.49 3 25, 5 10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m. 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5 10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 6.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p m. SUNDAYS, 5 35 p. m

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N.H., Salmon Falls Saco and Portland 8.30 a.m.; 12 15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3 25, 5 00 p m. SUNDAYS, 5 35 p. m.

For Bangor, Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS, 5 35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell,

For Boston—5 45, 6 30, ¶6 50, *7 45, *8 50, ¶9 25, *9 50, 11 00 a. m.; *12 10, 1 35, 2.10, *3.00, 4.30, ¶5 40 p. m SUNDAYS, ¶7 45, 8 45, *9 15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston.—5 48, 6 34, *6 53, 7 01, *7 18, *7 27, *7 48, *8 57, 9 28, *9 35, *9 58, 11 03, ¶11 44 a. m., *12 17, 1 38, 2 13, *3 03, 4 02, 4 33, *5 33, ¶5 43, *6 28, 7 52, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7 17, *7 27, ¶7 48, 8 18, *9 20 a. m., §4 25, 6 03 p. m.

or Woburn, 6 30, §7 01, 7 35, *7 45, 11 00 a m.; 1 35, 4 30, *5 33, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8 45 a. m. §4 25, §6 03, p.m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence — 6 30, 10 00, 11 00 a m. 1 25, 2 10, 4 45, 5 50 p m. SUNDAYS 9 15 a m., 7 15 p m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7 38 a. m.; 1.25, 5.50 p m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m. ☞Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m ; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.49 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.10 p m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m ; 12.57, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.48 p m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12 57, 1.47, 3.43, (5 04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8 13, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10 09. a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6 00 8 13, 8.45 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a. m., 1.47, (5 42 Franklin only), †8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.43 a.m , 1.47p m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m., 1.47 and †8 43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m., 12.11, †8.13 p. m

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; †8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1 47 8.13 p. m., daily except Sunday.

☞†Daily for Montreal.

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

A QUESTION OF DOWRY.

Course of True Love Which Was Hampered by the Need of Money.

Delightful Story From Real Life Translated From the French—Lovers Were United Despite the Pater Families Plea of Hard Times.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

There was once a time, according to some of our old codes of laws, when a girl's dowry consisted only of a wreath of roses. It is no longer the case now. Today the question of the dowry is the most important one of the marriage and causes in various families many funny, sad and touching scenes. It is one of these family scenes that I want to tell you about.

Let us enter into the house of M. Desgranges, an old retired merchant, who lived at Villeneuve St. Georges, a little town a short distance south of Paris. His daughter Madeleine had been asked in marriage by a young architect, and the two young people were desperately in love with each other. M. Grandval, however, the young man's father, would not allow his son to marry any one who had not a dowry of 200,000 francs, and M. Desgranges would only give his daughter 100,000. His wife urged him to give the amount needed; his daughter implored him, but he remained inflexible. Mme. Desgranges belonged to that class of soft hearted mothers who cannot speak of their daughters without tears in their eyes, so she begged and insisted, until at last, seeing that she made no impression on her husband, she rose and said, with indignation:

"M. Desgranges, do you wish to know what I think of you? I think you are a man devoid of heart and feeling."

"I know it, my dear."

"You are not a father, you are a"——

"An executioner," he supplied theatrically.

"M. Desgranges!"

"Mme. Desgranges!"

"Do you know, M. Desgranges, that with your phlegmatic irony you will soon succeed in making me crazy, in making me lose my temper entirely!"

"If you have not already lost it!"

"This is too much, sir. I can stand no more!"

"Dear mother, enough, enough!" said Madeleine, rising from her seat. "I do not wish to be the cause of any disagreement between you and my father, and since he does not wish to grant our request, since he refuses to do what we are so anxious for, that which would make the happiness of Henry and myself"— She stopped and burst into tears.

"She weeps!" cried Mme. Desgranges. "Oh, my daughter! My dear little daughter! Does not even this move you, monster? Can you see her tears and hear her say in her gentle voice that you could make her happy and remain obdurate?"

"What do you expect, my dear?" said her husband. "Whenever I see a woman in tears, I am on my guard."

"What do you mean?"

"It is not my fault, I can assure you," said he. "When we were first married, you wept so often, when you wanted me to do anything for you, that women's tears now always have the effect of making me obstinate."

"Oh, my father, my father!" cried Madeleine, "can you doubt the sincerity of my grief? Do you not believe that I love Henry? He is so good and sensible, and you say yourself that his prospects as an architect are very good."

"That is all true."

"His father, M. Grandval, is a"——

"A most honorable man."

"Well then?"

"Yes, well then," interrupted Mme. Desgranges. "Why not let her marry him?"

"I have not the least objection. I give my hearty consent, and with my consent 100,000 francs as her dowry. But not the 200,000, which M. Grandval demands."

"And why not?" asked Mme. Desgranges.

"Because I am not rich enough to give it to my daughter without inconveniencing myself."

"You will still have enough left to live comfortably on."

"To have simply enough is too little."

"At your age," said Mme. Desgranges "one has not many wants."

"On the contrary, each year brings new ones. Each infirmity is an extra expense. My sight fails; I need glasses. My limbs become feeble; I need a carriage. My hair falls out; I need a wig. As for the overshoes and flannels, they are a constant expense. Why, last year I spent 100 francs on flannels alone."

"But" began his wife.

"No, no!" said he. "Let youth be poor. That is fair—that is its fate. Has it need of anything then? Does it need a luxurious home and fine suppers? But old age!"

"You are not old," said Mme. Desgranges tenderly.

"Oh, if you begin to flatter me, it becomes serious!"

"Come, come," she began in a joking manner, "let us argue the point amicably. What does a little economy in our daily life amount to? One servant less, for example."

"Precisely!"

"Well, so much the better!"

"So much the worse, I think. I am lazy and like to be waited on."

"You are getting too lethargic and fat. If you wanted a little more on yourself, you would remain active and young."

"I do not agree with you, my dear."

"But it is a fact, and I tell you so for your own interest. Then in regard to our table we should perhaps have one less course at dinner."

"Well, I confess I should not like that, as I am something of a gourmand."

"That is a sin, father," said Madeleine.

"Perhaps it is, but it is a very agreeable one, and I have not many left. I never see the hour of dinner approaching without seeing floating before my eyes like a dream the menu without saying to myself, 'Ah, I wonder what delicious dish my wife has for me today?' For I will do you justice, my dear; you have a great deal of ingenuity in getting up dainty sweet dishes."

"Yes, yes," answered Mme. D. in a mollified tone, flattered by this compliment to her housekeeping, "but what happens then? You eat too much and make yourself sick. The doctor has told you that you will suffer from your gluttony one of these days. Now, if we had a more simple table, you would keep fresh and healthy, and your head would be clear. You would feel better than you do now."

"Yes, yes, I know, 'A sound mind in a sound body.'"

"I mean to say that if you had any common sense you would be grateful to Madeleine for taking her dowry, as it would be the means of prolonging your life in this world and assuring your welfare in the next."

"Oh, father, father!"

"Come," persisted Mme. D., seeing that her husband looked as if he were beginning to yield, "I know that you have a good heart, and that all these little privations will be so many delights to you. Will it not be a pleasure to you to bleed yourself for your daughter?"

"Ah, you are alluding to the old legend of the pelican, which is said to tear open its own breast to feed its young. But this has been proved to have no truth in it."

At this moment the young suitor entered. Madeleine saw him, ran to him, and taking him by the hand said:

"Come, M. Henri, come and help us. My father begins to yield to our entreaties."

"I?" said Desgranges.

"Oh, M. Desgranges!" the young man said, with emotion.

M. Desgranges turned to him and said: "I am very glad, Henri, to see you; but, my dear young friend, I fear you have no heart. You are beloved by a charming girl, good, well educated and affectionate, and you are not willing to marry her because she has not a dowry of 200,000 francs."

"But, my father," said Madeleine, "he"——

"Do not interrupt me, my dear. When I married your mother, she was worth 50,000 times less than you."

"How?" cried Mme. Desgranges.

"I meant to say she had 50,000 francs less than you will have, but I did not hesitate."

"Neither do I hesitate," said Henri, becoming very much excited. "It is my father who objects."

"Yes," said Madeleine, "it is his father. He himself thinks nothing about the money. He has told me 20 times that he would marry me if I had not a sou—that he would rather I had nothing."

"That is true," said the young man.

"Yes, yes, I know—they all say that. I said it myself, but to myself."

"How?" said Mme. Desgranges. "Was it not true then?"

"What is true is that I find the maxim that fathers should sacrifice themselves for their children a very stupid one."

"Sacrifice yourself?" said Madeleine. "Do I want you to do that? Do either of us wish it? Will not the money still remain with you?"

"Ta, ta, ta! The money cannot be in two places at once. If I give it to you, I lose it. If I do not give it to you, I keep it. That is as clear as day."

"But, father"——

"My mind is made up. A father should always be richer than his children."

"What does it matter which is the richer?" said Mme. D. "Will not their home always be ours?"

"Never! A father should never trust to his children for support—on their own account, so that they may never be ungrateful."

"Oh, father!" cried Madeleine. "How dare you suppose"——

"Is your tender little heart shocked at this word?"

"Yes, indeed. You have hurt my feelings very much."

"I believe it. I believe in the sincerity of your indignation, but"——

"But, sir," said Henri, "what do you take us for?"

"I take you for children with good hearts and full of sentiment, and it is for this reason that I do not wish to spoil you. Have you ever heard of a play called 'King Lear?'"

"By Shakespeare?"

"Yes. Well, do you want to know my opinion of King Lear? I think him an old idiot who merited his fate. And as to his daughters, Shakespeare, great as he is, has made a mistake in making them ungrateful from the beginning. He ought to have represented them as becoming gradually spoiled by the foolish indulgence of their father and led on to ingratitude by the benefits heaped on them. That would have been true to nature, for if the benefits are stopped there can be no ingratitude. Now, since I have as great a desire for your goodness as my wife has for mine, I refuse absolutely to deprive myself for you for fear of exposing you to temptation."

"But"——

"There is no but in the question. My decision is final. Henri, go to your father and try to make him withdraw his demand. It is easier not to ask for 100,000 francs than to give them."

"But, father," said Madeleine, "suppose he does not succeed in convincing him."

"Well, it will be a proof that he does not love you very much, and in that case I shall not regret your losing him."

"Monster, egotist!" cried Mme. Desgranges.

"So! So!"

"Farewell, Henri!" cried Madeleine.

"No, mademoiselle, not farewell; au revoir. Your father is right. I should not be worthy of you if I could not succeed in winning you."

"Now, that sounds well, young man. That makes me respect you. I will not give you an extra sou on account of it, but I respect you. Go, and return quickly."

* * * * * * *

One month after this scene the young people were married. A year later Mme. Desgranges was godmother, and the next year M. Desgranges was godfather. Three years having passed, we find the young couple, with their children, settled with the old people at Villeneuve St. Georges. I have said that M. Henri Grandval was an architect. Of all young artists, architects are surely the most unhappy. No matter how poor a poet is, he can always find a pen with which to write his verses; a musician, a sheet of paper on which to scribble his notes; a painter, a brush and a bit of canvas on which he can put his ideas for a picture; but dressed stones, and stones rough hewn for heavy work, and a piece of ground suitable for a building one cannot get at all times. One does not build houses simply for pleasure, and who is willing to intrust them to a young architect? He has a profession and no materials to exercise it on. His profession is to build, and he has no buildings to make.

Imagine a beaver forbidden to work, and you can have some idea of his feelings. His only patrons are small landowners, who, having some crack to fill up, or a window to cut, or a wall to be mended, employ a young architect, as one employs a young doctor for slight indispositions, hoping the charges will be lighter. Such was the fate of Henri Grandval. To make amends to himself for these uninteresting labors, which he called pot boilers, he employed his time and his real talents for drawing and painting in making plans of chateaux, in competing for all the large public buildings, in sending to the proper persons designs of buildings of general usefulness, and as if he were a practical as well as an artistic man he added to his designs specifications and estimates, sections and plans of interiors, which did the greatest honor to the thoroughness of his studies, but which had the serious inconvenience of costing him a great deal, for he had to pay the surveyors who measured the ground, the building surveyors who measured the quantities of materials, and others, so that he spent in these designs all the money that he made.

His income was sufficient to make him what was called formerly a "bourgeois de marais," but not enough for an artist, a man who loved the beautiful. The love of beautiful things is an expensive taste. One hears of a sale of fine antique tapestry. How hard to resist the pleasure of buying some of it! One reads the description of some wonderful monument recently discovered. Why not go to see it? Studying works of art is a duty with artists. The most dangerous for them, however, are the large advertisements posted on the walls and bearing in large red letters these cabalistic words, "Thirty days' tour in the north of Italy, with the privilege of staying over in any of the principal cities, only 150 francs." That sounds so cheap. Bargains are always dangerous. These large advertisements are as demoralizing as pawnbrokers' shops, and it is all the harder to resist temptations of this sort because it seems one's duty to succumb to them.

Our young couple, therefore, succumbed to them very often, and if you will remember that Henri was very fond of his wife and consequently wished her to be always very well dressed, and that in the course of three years they had two children, you will easily understand that when the second half of each quarter came they were so "hard up" that they almost broke the heart of good Mme. Desgranges and brought down on the head of M. Desgranges a torrent of abuse and entreaties.

"My dear, I beg of you to increase their income!"

"I shall certainly not do that," answered M. Desgranges. "I am only too well pleased with the way in which I have acted. It is too good to be changed."

"How can you have the heart to see them and to let them be so embarrassed?"

"Are they in debt?"

"Terribly so, my dear husband."

"All the better. My son-in-law will have to try all the harder to get himself more work."

"But he does not seem to succeed in finding it."

"All the more reason that he should work hard to get it."

"Their expenses are constantly increasing."

"You mean their happiness."

Then as Mme. Desgranges raised her hands toward heaven, "Come, wife," said he, "let us talk sensibly. Let us suppose that three years ago I had given my daughter the extra 100,000 francs, as you wanted me to do, what would have been the result?"

"The result would have been," said Mme. Desgranges, with a mixture of indignation and tenderness, "that instead of their having to suffer privations, as they have been obliged to do for the last three years, instead of having been obliged to give up everything"——

"Stop, stop, dear wife! It seems to me!"——

"It seems to you! Well, shall I tell you what I think? When I go to see them at dinner time, and see their little simple dinner, one dish of meat, one kind of vegetable and no sweet dishes, the poor dears, and when I come home and find our table loaded with all manner of good things—roast chickens, larded partridges—for you must have them larded nowadays"——

"Well, my dear, why not? I'm growing old."

"Well, I can only say it makes me sick. I reproach myself for every mouthful I eat."

"Well, I do not."

"I think we are disgusting."

"Wife, wife, be calm and come back to the point, for you have wandered off from it entirely. Follow my reasoning if you can. It is now the 15th of November. Our daughter, our son-in-law, their two children and their two servants have been here in our country house with us since the 15th of August, which is three months and two days, and they expect to stay with us until we leave, on the 20th of December."

"Well, do you wish to reproach them for staying here? Are you grumbling at what they cost you? Do you intend to send them away? Come, now; stop there."

"Wife"——

"Do you wish to deprive me of the sight of my children, which constitutes my only happiness?"

"Thank you, my dear!"

"Oh, I know you! You find that the children make too much noise. Poor darlings! Their little voices are so sweet, their little ways so cunning!"

"But who says anything to the contrary?" cried M. Desgranges impatiently. "Do let me talk, and once more I beg of you to listen to my reasoning. Why have our daughter and son-in-law staid with us for three months and two days? And why are they going to stay with us until the 20th of December?"

"What a question! Because they love us and are happy with us. Because they know that they give us pleasure. Because they are affectionate, tender hearted"——

"In fact, just the opposite of what I am. Is it not so?" said M. Desgranges, laughing.

Then going to his wife he said: "Let me embrace you. I adore you, because you will always remain a child!"

"What! A child!"

"I mean to say that you will always be the same good, naive, credulous, confiding creature that I married with so much pleasure."

"What do you mean? Naive, credulous?" answered Mme. Desgranges, slightly offended. "Do you pretend that our children are not"——

"No, my dear wife; they are all that you say, and more also. But do you really believe that your daughter, who is so pretty that she loves to show herself because people have pleasure in looking at her—that your son-in-law, with his artistic tastes and his imagination, would leave Paris and the first pleasures of the winter and make the journey back and forth every day to attend to his business simply for the pleasure of playing a game of piquet with a father-in-law who is beginning to grow deaf and a mother-in-law who is getting to be rather too talkative?"

"But what do you think then? What do you suppose keeps them so long with us?"

"My dear," said M. Desgranges laughingly, "do you remember that when you were young and had beautiful hair you were always delighted to go to the country in order not to have to part it, so as to prevent it growing thin on the part? Well, our children are delighted to stay here in order to give their purse a rest."

"Shameful!" cried Mme. Desgranges. "Do you really think"——

"I do not blame them. I do not accuse them of ingratitude nor indifference. I am sure that if they had an income of 20,000 francs instead of 10,000 they would still love us, but in a different way. For example, I do not know any son-in-law to be compared to mine. He never lets one of my anniversaries pass without presenting me with an enormous bouquet."

"And you think that their own interest"——

"Oh, no, dear wife, not their interest alone, but it is a mixture of affection and calculation—calculation of which they are not themselves aware, but which I suspect is caused by their need of me, and I profit by it without their knowledge."

"Stop! You are terrible!" You debase, you sneer at everything. One must have such sentiments oneself to be able to attribute them to others. It is frightful!"

"Not at all. It is quite natural. Old people are very tiresome. They must make up for it in some way. I make up for my tediousness by my hospitality."

"Why do you not say at once that our children look on our house as a hotel?"

"Doubtless they do, the Inn of the Gold Lion. Here is accommodation for horse and man, for children who are 'hard up' and have to economize. If they have spent too much at the theater, at balls, at concerts, they go to stay a few days with papa. If they want to pay for a little trip, they spend a month with papa. If one of the children is a little ailing, they take him to the country to stay with papa. As they are received with open arms, as everything is paid for them, as papa has a good establishment and a good table, as they find all sorts of good things to eat, which the egotistical father is enchanted to share with his children, they come and come again and stay with pleasure."

"Oh, you miserable creature! You attribute everything to selfishness, even paternal love."

"But suppose, on the contrary," said M. Desgranges without seeming to hear what his wife said, "suppose that I had doubled my daughter's dowry, as you wished me to do, what would have been the result? Considering my son-in-law's somewhat impulsive disposition, my children today would have been no richer, and I should have been much poorer. I should not have been able to keep them here so long, nor to entertain them so well, and they would not have come to stay with us so often, because they would have been better off at home.

"Ah, my dear, if our children were richer than we, my daughter would have found Villeneuve St. Georges too damp in the autumn on account of the fogs from the river and would have thought it unhealthy for the children. My son-in-law would have told us that the journey back and forth from Paris every day was too fatiguing for him. This is the advice I give to all fathers whose daughters marry. If you wish to keep your children, keep your money. If you wish to enjoy your grandchildren, keep your money. It is by means of his money that the father remains the head of his family and his house the family mansion, an honored and comfortable place of rest for the aged, a refuge and a delight to the young people and the little ones, a nest where they find health and happiness and sometimes more intelligent care than what their own mothers give them.

"It is for all a center, a sanctuary around which associations gather and where successive generations live and grow old, where the traditions of respect and tenderness are perpetuated. If you want to call my precaution self interest, heartlessness, you can do so, but I call it the best kind of fatherly love, which consists in making his children happier and better. For, believe me, my dear, although my son-in-law may have had the best intentions in the world, without my precautions these good qualities might have remained undeveloped. He owes their full development to me. The moral of all this is that I will not add one sou to the dowry of my daughter."

* * * * * * *

It is now the 30th of November. The scene is still at Villeneuve St. Georges. The family of M. Desgranges is a very happy one. He has never seemed so gay and happy. It is the twenty-fifth anniversary of his marriage.

"My dear," he said to his wife, "this is a day which should be celebrated in a dignified manner. There must be no question of economy today. Everything must be in the very best style. Let us have a dinner to suit a gourmand, for you know you consider me one. I have told my daughter, who has gone to spend a day in Paris for some reason that I do not know, that she and her husband must return by the 4 o'clock train. She will find in her room a pretty new dress, which I wish her to wear today. For yourself, in order to prove that you still love me a little in spite of all my faults, wear at dinner and in the evening, at the little party we are to have, the diamonds belonging to my poor mother. They represent to me all that I have loved the most in the world—she who gave them to me for you; you, who have worn them for my sake and hers, and our daughter, who wears them for the sake of all of us." M. Desgranges turned away to hide his emotion.

Why did not Mme. Desgranges answer him? Why did she remain for some time immovable, with her eyes cast down? Why, when her daughter returned, did she take her, weeping, into her room? Why was Henri so sad? Why did the announcement of dinner make them all shudder? Why, on entering the dining room, was the mother so troubled at the sight of her husband?

When he saw her, he exclaimed, "What you have not put on your diamonds?"

For her only answer his wife threw herself, weeping, into his arms. His daughter fell on her knees at his feet and covered his hands with kisses.

"You have not the diamonds?" he said. "What then have you done with them?"

His wife and children were silent.

"You do not answer?" said he in a severe tone. "It is then my turn to speak. I know everything. You have sold them, sold them to pay for the imprudence of your son-in-law. Yes, because he wished to go into a badly managed speculation, because he has been foolish enough to become security for the rogues who have deceived him, you have considered it necessary in order to pay the half of his debt—for he still owes 12,000 francs—to sell the dearest souvenir of my poor mother; the most precious treasure of our love; to poison the joy of this happy day. Oh, it is terrible!"

His wife endeavored to murmur some excuses.

"It is sufficient!" interrupted M. Desgranges. "Here are the servants. Let us sit down."

The mother and children took their places in silence at the table. As Mme. Desgranges opened her napkins she uttered a cry of joy. Her son-in-law did the same, and both rushed to M. Desgranges, their eyes filled with tears.

The mother had found her jewel box, with her diamonds in it, under her plate; Henri, the 12,000 francs he needed to pay his debt.

"Ah, my dear husband!"

"My dear father!"

"Enough, enough!" said M. Desgranges, breaking away from their embraces. "You will not, I hope, call me egotistical any longer. Was I right now in my caution? And do you understand now why a father should always be richer than his children in order that he may be able to come to their aid in a critical moment and save them from a terrible catastrophe? Only, my dear son-in-law, do not get into debt again, for I cannot afford to repeat my gift."—Translated From the French For Romance.

Unknown to Him.

"I never destroy a receipted bill, do you?" said Bunting to Gilley.

"I don't think I ever saw one," replied Gilley.

HUNTING DEVILFISH.

EXCITING SPORT WITH A PORTUGUESE FISHERMAN.

To Lead One of the Uncanny Monsters Requires Courage and Cool Nerve—Enormous Strength of Their Many Sucker Lined Arms.

As a sport pure and simple hunting the devilfish is perhaps as exciting and full of incident as can be found. Not long ago a visitor to San Francisco saw an octopus hanging in one of the markets, and seized with the desire to see the capture of such a creature followed it up and engaged the Portuguese fishermen to take him to the locality, not far from the Golden Gate. The amateur fisherman was provided with an ordinary boat hook, which he was told was used in the capture of the fish, and when the tide was well out he was taken to a group of kelp covered rocks and informed that the game was waiting to be flushed, as it were. The place abounded in pools in which the water was about a foot deep, these being partially covered with floating weed. Passing from rock to rock, the hunter thrust his hook, or spear, turning up the sand at the bottom of these pools.

He had nearly given up the chase when his boat hook gave a violent wrench under his hands, and up from the weed came an uncanny arm of livid and chocolate hues, a finger trembling with rage and apparently endowed with intelligence—a finger, lined with enormous suckers, that curled itself about the squid hunter's leg so quickly that before he could make an aggressive move he was in the arms of the enemy. As he fell, slipping partly on his back, he was horrified to find that his prey held on, and that he had pulled it partly out of the water.

Struggling to his feet, he was met by what appeared to be a ball of snakes, with two green eyes gleaming with rage and fury and about which writhed eight sucker lined arms. It was enough to demoralize the most intrepid lover of sport, but the octopus merely hung on, making no advance. Having gained his footing, the hunter took the boat hook by the end and buried it in the writhing mass, from which immediately an inky fluid poured and seemed to dye the water black. Waves of color shot over the arms, and the monster, raising itself out of the pool, endeavored to haul its way to the ocean. It threw its long arms into every crevice, winding them about the rock and holding on with the tenacity of iron, gradually moving toward the water.

The body was but a small part of the affair, perhaps as large as a child's head, and in this the hook was caught. The octopus slowly gained ground, but finally the fisherman obtained a bracing vantage and held back, shouting for help. With assistance the animal was disabled and borne ashore, where it was found to have a radial spread of nearly 18 feet.

Octopi of this kind and size are found all along the upper California coast to Alaska, some attaining extraordinary proportions. Curious tales are told concerning them, several instances being recorded where they were supposed to have caused the death of swimmers. That they are powerful enough to drown a man there is not the slightest doubt. One of the size mentioned could drown three or four men at a time, assuming that they were swimming and that it could attack them in that position.

The writer once saw an octopus with a spread of but four feet throw down a man who with others had been lifting rocks into a boat from a reef, carrying them ashore to save the specimens found upon them. As a piece was thrown upon the beach a big greenish brown octopus came out and started for the water, at which the man in question, who was barefooted, gave it a kick. Like a flash, the animal resented the insult by throwing its eight sucker lined arms about its opponent, clasping him in an embrace that held his legs together so tightly that he fell headlong on the sand, shouting for help and fearing to touch the animal with his hands to tear it off. He was released only when one of the men inserted a knife beneath the coils and severed the snakelike arms.

To show the strength of a large one taken at King's island it was landed in a net and after great difficulty secured by a party of six men, who, by wrapping pieces of sacking around their hands to protect them from the suckers, each took an arm and walked away, but the octopus writhed like a snake and actually pulled and hauled them about at will, so they had to exert no little force to prevent the animal from fastening to them, which seemed to be its intention.

The strength of the octopus is remarkable. The writer has taken scores of them with the spear and has known them to bring up 20 to 25 pounds of coral, clinging to it with their tentacles when pulled in, and these were comparatively small ones, the body being the size of one's closed fist. It is easy to imagine what the strength of a large one might be. The octopus is found on almost all coasts where rocky shores abound, but the California species is the largest. It is hunted there as an article of food and is much relished by the Portuguese. On the Mediterranean it is equally appreciated. The octopus has a baglike body, from which radiate eight sucker lined arms—its feet. Between these is the mouth, armed with two beaks, like those of the parrot in shape and color, capable of severing the backbone of a fish at a single bite. The tongue is provided with teeth. The animal crawls over the rocks by hauling itself along with a peculiar galloping motion and can pass through crevices astoundingly small, so that it often disappears in the most mysterious fashion. —San Francisco Chronicle.

One Good Janitor.

Lady—I should like to look at a flat which I see is for rent in this building, but no one has answered my bell.

Man—I'll show it to you. Right this way, mum.

"Well, this is something like it. The rooms will suit, I am sure. What sort of a janitor have they here?"

"The very best in the city, mum."

"Obliging?"

"The kindest hearted gentleman to be found anywhere, mum."

"Honest?"

"As the day is long, mum."

"Is he attentive to his duties?"

"He's just workin himself to death, mum. Always thinkin up some new thing to make folks comfortable."

"Well, I declare! I wouldn't lose this flat for the world. Where is the janitor now?"

"I'm him, mum."—New York Weekly.

A Case of Necessity.

Wings—I hear you turned people away when you played in Williamsburg.

Flies—Yes; we had to do it. The company refused to go on without their pay. —Brooklyn Eagle.

Minor Topic.

Mrs. Squeers—Henry dearest, I want to talk to you a little.

Mr. Squeers (indignantly)—Well, I won't pay it.

Mrs. Squeers—It's about our daughter. She wants to marry young Mr. Smooth-spoons.

Mr. Squeers (relieved)—Oh, is that all? Certainly; tell her to take him.—Chicago Record.

HE PLAYED IN GREAT LUCK.

A Game of Bluff That Saved an Insurance Company a Small Fortune.

They are telling a story on a traveling representative of a leading fire insurance company that is good enough to go on record. He was down in the central part of the state on some business of trifling importance. In fact, the business that took him thither was of such trifling importance that he finished it in a few minutes and then went into one of the larger cities of that section to spend a few days with an old friend.

His old friend made it so pleasant for him that a week slipped by almost before he was aware of it, when he realized that the officials at headquarters would want to know that he was doing something. In order to make an appearance of doing something the traveling agent got aboard the train one day and stopped at the first good sized village on the line. There he got off the train and canceled all the policies of his company in the place on the ground of insufficient protection against fire and then got on the next train going in the opposite direction, returning to his old friend for a few more days of revelry.

After leaving that city he spent a week in the southeastern part of the state and then returned to Chicago, and without misgivings that his high old time and consequent neglect of business had been heard of and that his head might soon be in the basket. When he learned that the general agent wanted to see him as soon as he arrived, he felt certain that it was all over with him. With wildly beating heart he sought "the old man" in the innermost recess of his private office with the intention of resigning and saving himself the disgrace of dismissal, but once in the presence of the head of the department he lost his nerve and the power of speech at the same time.

The "old man" greeted him cordially, even effusively, and made him be seated.

"That was a great stroke of yours," said the general agent.

The traveling agent hung his head in a shamefaced manner. The "old man," attributing this to modesty, continued:

"Yes, sir, a great stroke! Saved us at least $200,000. I called the attention of the directory to it, and they voted to present you with this as a slight token of appreciation of your perspicuity and close attention to business." And he took from his desk a magnificent watch and chain. "We also decided to increase your salary 25 per cent."

The astonished traveling agent accepted the watch with stammered thanks, and then, making his escape, sought one of the head clerks with whom he was on intimate terms.

"Say, has anything happened down at Jayville?" he inquired.

"Yes," was the reply.

"What was it?"

"The whole town burned down last week. Hadn't you heard of it?"

He had not heard of it, but he had heard of an old proverb to the effect that only an ill wind blows nobody good.—Chicago Dispatch.

The Generals Ran.

General Slocum and General McMahon were on their way home to New York from an inspection of the Soldiers' home at Dayton, O., and stopped at Philadelphia for breakfast. While waiting at the station for the signal to board their special car, McMahon observed a man whom he thought he recognized as an acquaintance, and being of a social turn approached him and shook hands cordially, saying:

"How do you do, Mr."——

"Bradford," obligingly interjected the stranger.

"Of New York, if I remember!" continued McMahon affably.

"No; of Bryn Mawr," responded the stranger.

"Ah, yes—Bryn Mawr. I had forgotten. Glad to see you. When did you get to town?"

Just then Slocum came up. He had caught the name and recollected a Bradford who served in his command during the war. "Why, hello!" he exclaimed, with effusion. "Delighted to see you. My name is Slocum. You're Bradford of Bryn Mawr. Knew you well during the war. It isn't possible you have forgotten me?"

Bradford meanwhile hedged toward a policeman in the depot. "I can't say, Mr. Slocum, that I remember you or your friend," said he, "and I don't propose to join you in any kind of a game this morning. The fact is, I knew you both to be confidence operators from the first moment I saw you." The policeman, who had evidently "caught on," made a grab for the two generals, who made a simultaneous rush for the special car.—Kate Field's Washington.

Subterranean Heat.

The following is a record of the temperatures of the earth at different depths, from 100 to 2,100 feet, as taken at the great Foreman shaft, Virginia City, Nev. The record was obtained by drilling holes out into the sides of the shaft and inserting a Negretti & Zambra showing thermometer into the drill hole and leaving it there for not less than 12 hours:

Depth. Feet.	Temperature. Degrees.	Depth. Feet.	Temperature. Degrees.
200	65	1,200	89¼
300	63	1,300	91½
400	60	1,400	96½
500	68	1,500	100
600	71½	1,600	101
700	74¼	1,700	104½
800	76½	1,800	105½
900	79	1,900	108
1,000	81½	2,000	111
1,100	84	2,100	116½

It will be seen from the above table that, although there is upon the whole a steady increase of temperature as depth is attained, the rate of increase is not uniform and regular. There is no way of telling why this is so, although it has been suggested that in the case where the temperature actually decreased two degrees in the descent of 100 feet—as was the case between the 300 and 400 levels—the difference was due to the character of the rock in which the recording instrument was inserted.

Chimney Sweeps' Day.

On May 1 all the chimney sweeps in London were for years treated to a great feast by the Montagu family of Portman square. The custom originated with Lady Mary Wortley Montagu about the year 1725. This famous English authoress had a son—Edward Wortley Montagu—who is known in history for eccentric life. Having been sent to Westminster school, he ran away three times. On one of these flights he changed clothes with a little chimney sweep and spent a long time with the sweeps as one of their profession. His parents hunted for him all over the country. At last his hiding place was discovered, and he was restored to them. This happened on May 1, and in commemoration of the happy day Lady Montagu every year afterward until her death gave a feast to the sweeps of London. The Montagus of Portman square continued this custom through all the following generations, and now May 1 has become a general holiday for sweeps.—Philadelphia Ledger.

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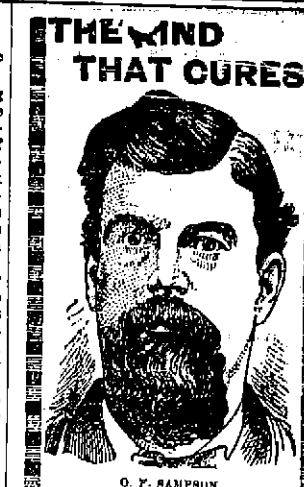

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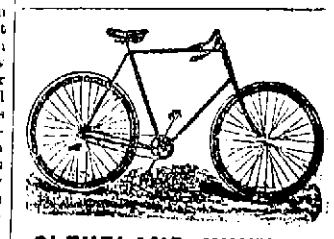

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COD LIVER OIL AND ITS MEDICAL PROPERTIES.

Etiquette of Cards on Calling—How to Use Them Correctly—Other Matters.

"Unpalatable as cod liver oil is, there can be no doubt that it is invaluable in tuberculosis, scrofula, rachitis and other constitutional complaints. No satisfactory substitute for it has been found. When given in large doses, it brings on very undesirable troubles. But it is not likely that many patients will ever indulge in it too freely," says the New York Herald, which quotes a foreign medical correspondent as follows:

It is best to take it at the beginning of a meal, which should be followed by moderate exercise, and it is well to rest for one week out of three. The odor of the oil can be masked by the addition of essence of bitter almonds or of eucalyptus, and if the glass is moistened beforehand, so that the oil will not adhere to it, there is really no special difficulty in taking it.

The different varieties of oils that have been suggested at different times as suitable for replacing cod liver oil are far from having equal nutritive and pharmaceutical properties.

The chief quality of cod liver oil is that it can be steadily taken for a long period. But the question has been raised whether, when a patient finally becomes tired of it, the oil could not be replaced by something else. M. Constantin Paul of Paris has tried to get patients to eat chicken patties as a regular thing, but has found it impossible to do so, as they get tired of them in a very short space of time.

Action of Vinegar Upon Digestion.

Discussing the effects of vinegar upon digestion, one writer remarks: "The microscopists have discovered that the eels of vinegar sometimes take up their abode in the alimentary canal as parasites and become a source of irritation and disturbance to the digestive organs. And now, according to Virchow's archives, they have been investigating the influence of acids upon salivary digestion, or the conversion of starch into sugar, and the fact has appeared that acetic acid, connected with tartaric and oxalic acids, very materially hinders this portion of the digestive process.

It is worthy of note, as being in the line of scientific progress, that many of the most skillful chefs are substituting in their culinary processes lemon juice for vinegar, thus avoiding at once the wriggling eels and the mischief making acid."

Nature's Plan For Getting Sleep.

"Curl yourself under the clothes like a kitten if at night you can't go to sleep," says Dr J. E. Huxley of Maidstone, England. "Lower the supply of oxygen in the blood, produce a little asphyxia, breathe and rebreathe only the respired air. You will then reduce the stimulating oxygen and fall asleep. There is no danger. When asleep, you are sure to disturb the coverings and get the fresh air. When the cat and dog prepare to sleep, they bury their noses in some hollow in their hair, and off they go. Chloral is dangerous. The sleepless should try nature's plan."

One Thing and Another.

"For the few persons who drink too much water," said a physician the other day, "there are the very, very many who drink too little. Three pints daily are necessary, absolutely necessary."

According to careful estimates, three hours of close study wear out the body more than a whole day of hard physical exertion.

Chloralamid, says Professor Penzoldt, an Erlangen scientist, is one of the few narcotic drugs which in a pronounced degree accelerate digestion.

CARD COURTESY.

A Few Up to Date Items About Visiting Cards and Their Correct Use.

The recognized hour for calling and card leaving in the society of New York and other large cities is between 4 and 6 o'clock. If a lady has a special day for being at home to visitors, calls should be made on that day.

The question of the proper style for a widow's card is a much discussed one, and one of which the decision must generally be left to personal preference. It is generally conceded that a widow may retain her husband's name upon her cards if she chooses, a common concession that society makes out of respect for a feeling of sentiment If the widow has a married son of the same name, she may add Sr. after her own name. Young married people who wish to do so may for a year after marriage use cards engraved:

MR. & MRS. JOHN ELLIOTT FAY.
Thursdays. 44 Lincoln square.

These cards are meant for the acknowledgment of social obligations, which, as a newly wed pair, the young people have received, and it is proper to use them also after the first year in cases of congratulation or condolence and in sending or acknowledging gifts and invitations. This does not preclude the use of individual cards.

If in calling the lady asked for is not at home, the caller leaves her card It is allowable to write upon the card the name of the person for whom it is intended if the person is stopping at a hotel. If it be the first call of the season, the lady leaves her own card and two of her husband's, one for the master and one for the mistress.

If the caller should have found her acquaintance at home, she would not leave her own card—only the two of her husband.

After a church wedding, if the invitation was accepted, a lady leaves or sends a card or cards to her host and hostess. If unaccepted, she sends a card or cards by mail or messenger on the day of the marriage If the invitation was issued by Mr. and Mrs. ——, the cards should be so addressed.

In the case of a wedding at the house, the same rule applies as in the case of a church wedding or any invitation, whether accepted or unaccepted. If accepted, cards should be left for host and hostess within a week or 10 days after. If unaccepted, cards should be sent on the day of the ceremony.

And, to conclude these useful items, accredited by an exchange to a fashionable stationery company, in sending cards, general usage is to inclose a card in but one envelope.

Interesting Letter.

The utter emptiness of the life of an idle woman of the upper class in the last century is illustrated by the following letter, which was actually written by a French countess to the absent count:

DEAR HUSBAND—Not knowing what else to do, I will write to you. Not knowing what to say, I will now close. Wearily yours,
COUNTESS DE R.

—Youth's Companion.

The yews of Kingley bottoms, in Sussex, England, mark the site of a battle fought between the Saxons and Danes in 900 A. D.

Montesquieu was so much affected by the criticisms of his works that the annoyance hastened his death.

MR. THOMPSON'S BEAR'S TOOTH.

It Has Been His Mascot For Thirty-seven Years, and Money Couldn't Buy It.

This bear's tooth is about an inch and a half long. It is about three-fourths its original size and is worn smooth and thus diminished by the friction of having been carried in a pocket for the past 37 years. The tooth belongs to Mr. Fred H. Thompson. He has carried it in his trousers pocket since 1857, when he was 18 years of age, and his father shot the biggest bear ever shot in Bethel.

A man who lived about three miles from the village complained that a bear was destroying his apple crop. Bruin inhabited a vast neighboring swamp during the day and every night would come out, shake the apples from a tree, eat them and return to the swamp. The crop was fast disappearing. Mr. Thompson resolved to shoot that bear. They found a place where he passed through the fence, and he and his little son Fred, armed with rifles, lay in ambush one dark night.

The boy saw the bear first, ambling along and apparently as big as a calf. They both fired; the bear yelled with pain and disappeared in the darkness They rushed after him toward a small clump of pine trees, in the midst of which they almost ran into bruin, for he was sitting in a little brook and whining and crying in great distress. They fired again, but the first shot had been a fatal one. They got a team and hauled the bear home. It was an enormous creature and had the extraordinary weight of 525 pounds. There were four inches of solid fat on its back.

Alderman Zenas Thompson has one of the bear's paws at his home, also one of the teeth made into a whistle. Mr. Fred Thompson put his tooth into the pocket of his boyish knickerbockers 37 years ago, and whenever he has changed his clothing since the tooth has also made a change. It was in his pocket when he was a soldier in the rebellion and when he lay sick on a stretcher in the hospital at Washington. It has worn holes in his pockets and escaped at least 100 times, yet he has always known of it and picked it up from the street or the floor. He has lost bushels of jackknives since then, but the tooth has always staid with him and doubtless always will. No money could buy it; no argument persuade its possessor that it is not a mascot of beneficent influence, the maker of his fortunes, the bulwark against disaster and disease. Its polished yellow surface is lovingly fondled, its history unctuously related, its magical properties eloquently described. It found its owner without a copper in his pocket, and now there is sometimes silver in both pockets. —Portland Press.

The Art of Getting On.

I recall with shame how earnestly and how vainly a well wisher of mine, an eminent publisher, tried many years ago to impress this fact upon my mind: "You will succeed," he used to say, "as soon as you produce what somebody wants, but not so long as your merit is only that of a woman who is struggling." In common with a great many other women not brought up to work, I had a vague sort of idea that my misfortunes were a passport and would gain me an income. Let me assure every woman similarly placed that they never will. Sympathy is readily awakened, but it is in the nature of things short lived. Respect for effort earnest and continued is a much better ally. In an experience ranging over many years I must honestly say that every time I have failed it has been through my own ignorance and incompetency, and that my success has been built up upon failures many and severe. The best equipment that either men or women could have is definite knowledge, if it be only of one thing. The first question I ask those who come to me for advice is, "What can you do?" If the answer is, as it almost invariably proves to be, "Anything," my heart fills with despair for the applicant. In the money making world "anything" means "nothing." It is overrun with a vast army of incapables ready to rush in and undertake "anything." What is needed is some one who can do something as opposed to any one who can do anything. Competency is the only equipment that is worth anything nowadays.—Lippincott's.

Irving's "Sketch Book."

The charm of the "Sketch Book" is not difficult to define. Sunshine lights up every page, and a cheerful kindliness glows upon them all. From the "Sketch Book" we must date the revival of Christmas feasting, although no doubt Irving was aided powerfully by Dickens, who took the American as his model in more ways than we are wont to remark. It is the "Sketch Book" which has sent thousands of Americans across the Atlantic, passionate pilgrims to Stratford, entranced wanderers through Westminster abbey and happy loiterers in the country churchyards of England. Although in the second number of the "Sketch Book" Irving warned "English writers on America" that their malicious reports were certain to cause ill will—as indeed they have done—no American ever felt more kindly toward England, and when he died Thackeray, calling him "the first embassador whom the new world of letters sent to the old," praised him for his constant good will to the mother country.—Brander Matthews in St. Nicholas.

Swans as Weather Prophets.

A farmer on Sauvie's island, in the lower Columbia, has three swans which are quite tame, and he allows them to run at large in a field near the house. A sportsman who spent a few days with the farmer recently, enjoying duck hunting, was astonished on going home one evening to hear the farmer's wife say:

"It is going to storm. The swans have been flying south all day."

He remarked that he had been out all day and had not seen a swan flying in any direction.

"Oh, I mean our swans," was the reply.

It was then explained that when the weather was going to be fine and springlike the three swans in the field went to the north end and fluttered their wings, trying to get away toward the arctic regions, and when a storm was approaching they did the same thing at the south end of the field.—Review.

Rats.

A plan that will sometimes destroy a large number of rats is to fill a barrel partly full of water and cover it with an inch or so of meal. A hole is bored in the barrel a little above the meal, and the rats enter, sink through the meal and find a watery grave. In catching rats in steel traps great care is required to deceive the rodents Traps need to be well covered and everything done to avoid raising the suspicions of the "varmints." Often when rats refuse to eat poisoned bread and butter they may be baited with poisoned crackers, cheese or meat. Rats are shy and gamy creatures, but it is possible to "make game of them."—New York Tribune

She Felt Wicked.

Revivalist—Is it possible that you dance?
Fair Sinner—Oh, yes, often.
"Now tell me honestly and fairly, don't you think the tendency of dancing is toward sin?"
"I must confess that sometimes while dancing I have very wicked thoughts."
"Aha! I feared so. When is it that you have wicked thoughts?"
"When my partners step on my toes."—New York Weekly.

IT WAS THREE TIMES AND OUT.

The Hon. Jim Sweeney Tells How His Essays In Pisciculture Were Foiled.

"No, I don't fish any more," said the Hon. Jim Sweeney, the journalist statesman of Luzerne county, Pa. "I have no heart for fishing, owing to the way I was treated up in my county by some of my constituents when I was in the legislature. There were a lot of nice streams around Hazleton, but they had all been fished out, and nobody would take an interest in having them restocked. So I went quietly to work and stocked Laurel run at my own expense with trout. I kept the matter all to myself, for I didn't want any one to take advantage of what I had done before I had a chance to enjoy some sport on the rejuvenated stream myself. Three years after I put the fry in the creek I investigated and found that it was alive with big trout, and I rigged myself out with $75 worth of new tackle and one nice day in May took a jaunt to the creek. The first thing I saw was a sign on a tree warning every one to keep off those grounds under penalty of the law. The stream was posted its whole length. A big, double fisted native, who was on guard over the stream, informed me that the creek and the land along it had been leased by private parties, and I learned that, although the trout in the stream were mine, if I ventured to catch any of them they would cost me at least $5 apiece. So I had to let others have fun with my trout, and they've been having it ever since, and I've never had a chance to kill even one.

"The Nescopeck river was a good stream to stock with black bass, and as I had been knocked out of my trout I concluded that I would put the Nescopeck in shape to get me some black bass fishing at some future day. I stocked it just as I had stocked Laurel run and kept that quiet too. There had never been any bass in the river, and I found that mine were doing finely there. When the stream was ready to be fished, I started out to have a day's sport with the first black bass fishing ever known on the Nescopeck. On the way I heard the news that a big break had occurred in the upper Lehigh coal mines, and that a flood of sulphur water from the mines was pouring into the Nescopeck river. When I got to the river, the shores were lined by the hundred and thousand with my black bass—great, big, lusty fellows they were, too—and every living thing in the river was killed. Not a thing escaped the deadly poison, and there has never been any fishing there since.

"I remembered that soon after I had stocked Laurel run with trout I had procured some German carp to accommodate a constituent of mine, who said he knew a pond where carp would thrive and some day give great sport to fishermen who like that sort of fishing. It is a big drop from trout and black bass to carp, but I felt that I would like to have some little return for my efforts to enhance the piscatorial interests of my district, so I determined to try the carp. They at least were surely beyond the influence of capital and sulphur water. My constituent told me that the carp had done so well that the pond was full of them, and that one a yard long was no rarity, and the beauty of it was, he said, that no one knew it but he. The pond was nine miles away. I had driven almost to it when we met a man I knew. He had a wagon load of something covered with straw. I asked him what he was carting home.

"'Suckers,' he replied, 'the darn'dest biggest suckers I ever saw, and where they could have dropped from we can't make out, for the last time we drawed the pond off, four years ago, there wasn't a sucker in it a foot long.'

"Then I learned that the people thereabouts were in the habit of drawing off a pond in that vicinity every three or four years to scoop out the suckers that lived in it. And that pond was the one I had stocked with carp, and this time they had landed them. I gave up on the spot and have never had the heart to go fishing since."—New York Sun.

The Horse and Electricity.

The horse is easily killed by electricity. It is popularly supposed that the current, on entering the body, meets with some physiological susceptibility that makes this animal more vulnerable than others to the action of such a current. The London Lancet holds that there is no good ground for this assumption. The explanation lies elsewhere. The hoof, and more particularly its crust and sole, is a good insulator, but the shoe presents to the ground a large metallic contact, and this contact is in connection with metallic conductors in the shape of nails, which pierce the strongest part of the insulation and afford an easy electrical path into the body. The contact with earth is further improved by the great superincumbent weight of the animal, and it may often happen that in passing over wet ground the external surface of the hoof and the wet fetlock, especially in the case of untrimmed horses, may become sufficiently wet to form a good surface conductor and so carry a current directly from the earth to the upper part of the body. In this way the safety of the natural "resistance" of the hoof is neutralized. A horse, too, covers more ground than a man and runs greater risk from being in contact with points of ground farther apart. Farriers ought to consider the above well, so as to induce them to bestow extra care upon the driving of the nail, to see that it does not penetrate to the "quick."

Modern Guns.

The tendency is unmistakably to increase the number of guns, but to reduce their weight. This, without appreciably diminishing the efficiency of the guns, increases the weight of metal discharged at a broadside, while also greatly improving the facilities for handling the guns. Designers of modern ordnance now seek to make the guns as independent as possible of mechanical assistance in handling, which makes them less liable to become disabled in action. There is also a very pronounced drift in the direction of extending the rapid fire system to the heavier ordnance.—New Orleans Picayune.

Diplomatic.

A British nobleman who has sued for breach of promise is reported to have declared that it was impossible for him to contradict a lady, and that therefore he would not deny that he had made the promise, but he insisted that the lady had exaggerated the value of his affections, and that that value was a fair question for a jury. The lady recovered 1 per cent or so of her original claim, and the mulcted nobleman declared that the cross examination of her by his counsel was amply worth the money.—Chicago Tribune.

Lack of Ingredients.

Cannibal King—How is it that the soup is so thin and watery today?

Attendant—Sorry, your highness, but there was nothing left over except the two Baptist missionaries. — Chicago Inter Ocean.

"No land animal and no trace of vegetation—not even a lichen or a piece of seaweed—has been found on land within the antarctic circle." Such is the graphic statement of an authority on antarctic exploration.

Science has utterly rejected omens and prophecies, and yet one-half of the educated classes and ninety-nine one hundredths, if not all, of the uneducated classes believe in them.

SOME INDIAN MAGIC.

A WRITER IN AN ENGLISH PAPER OFFERS EXPLANATIONS.

He Tells How the Mango, the Mysterious Disappearance and the Sitting in the Air Tricks Are Done, but Is In the Dark on the Interment "Miracle."

It is assumed that certain feats have been performed for thousands of years, which is true; that they cannot be performed in Europe, which is imaginary, and that in certain details they are miraculous or outside natural means, which, in the present state of the evidence, is pure assumption. The writer, for example, has seen three of the reputed miraculous tricks—the creation of the dwarf mango, the sitting in the air and the disappearance of a living being from a basket in a place where trapdoors, concealed exits or collusion were all alike physically impossible.

In the first case, the juggler, one of the hereditary caste, did undoubtedly make a leaf spring out of the ground, did make it grow into a dwarf mango and did hand a mango from it to be eaten. It looked wonderful because of the apparent simplicity of the juggler, but he performed his feat in four processes, and between each he shook out his chudder, or muslin wrapper, so that it passed for an instant between the spectators and the plant. The writer had no doubt then and has no doubt now that this was done not to conceal anything, but to distract attention momentarily; that the first leaf, the upgrowth of leaves, the dwarf mango and the mango on it were all of wax or other carefully made imitation, and that the whole "miracle" was marvelously rapid sleight of hand.

There was nothing in it at all which Mr. Maskelyne could not do, for the juggler, though he had no sleeves, had a turban, and the performance was decidedly less inexplicable than one carried through by a French juggler in the hall of the Hotel de la Poste at Geneva. This performer put a 5 franc piece of the year 1865 on a plate, promised to replace it by any 5 franc piece asked for and did replace it by a 5 franc piece of the first republic while 20 pairs of eyes were staring at the plate. The writer, who held the plate and furnished the first 5 franc piece, was certain that he had never taken his eyes off the coin, and was of course a mere victim to his foolish certainty. His attention had been distracted, as in the case of the mango, though by some infinitely more delicate method.

In the case of the sitting in air the writer has no certainty. The performer, a woman, certainly seemed to defy the laws of gravitation, sitting two feet from the ground in open sunlight with her wrist on the hilt of an ordinary sword. It is possible, however, lightly as she was dressed, that she was sitting in a loop of wire attached to the sword hilt, and she certainly never breathed. We believe the explanation to consist in a long practiced habit of holding the breath, which, as we have been told, lightens the body, and in some art of remaining absolutely motionless for a certain number of seconds. It was the opinion of a professional man present that the woman was in a trance, but there was certainly nothing miraculous about the feat, though it seemed at the moment nearly inexplicable.

As to the third trick—the vanishing—the writer is certain. A juggler stepped at Madras on to the deck of a Peninsular and Oriental company's steamer and offered the company assembled, who were lounging about highly bored by the old method of coaling, if they would subscribe, to show them something better than common juggling. The collection, of course, was forthcoming at once. He cleared a space on the deck and told his wife to lie down. The young woman, who may have weighed seven stone, but more probably six, lay down, and her husband placed over her a shallow flat basket, with a handle at the back, exactly resembling the baskets used for vegetables in East Anglia and called a "frail."

Then with a light and graceful gesture he took up the basket and laid it down two or three feet off. The woman had vanished, and the audible amazement seemed deeply to gratify the juggler. Unfortunately the writer, essentially an awkward man, in stepping back stepped on the edge of the "frail" and heard a little cry of pain. The whole thing had been a piece of superb acting. The young woman had learned to hook herself with her fingers and prehensile toes into the strong matwork forming the top of the frail, and the husband, a slight but powerful man, had learned to lift her as if he were lifting nothing but the basket. The writer, of course, said nothing about his awkwardness; the juggler, after one savage glance, said nothing either, and only two years ago the case was quoted as one of those only seen in India, and which, owing to the total absence of machinery, could not be explained away.

There remain other "miracles" at least still to be explained. One is the self interment practiced by some Brahmans, who are revered as saints in consequence. The writer has never seen this, but he inquired into it once very carefully at Benares, cross examining, among others, the well known English Pundit, Dr. Ballantyne, to whom no native told lies, and he has no doubt that on two or three occasions old Brahmans have descended into a prepared grave or underground cell and have remained there for 40 days at least without apparent means of obtaining food or drink and with no arrangement for the natural evacuations.

How that feat is performed he has no idea. It cannot be a mere trick, for the whole business has been watched by Europeans, and it cannot be a mere case of lengthened abstinence like the one shown at the aquarium and in Italy, for though, as medical records show, a human being can survive without food for an astonishing length of time—a convict at Ipswich was more than 40 days dying—he cannot survive without water. He goes mad, to begin with. The only possible, or rather the only probable, explanations, therefore, are that a few Brahmans know of a drug which induces protracted catalepsy—a conceivable solution—or that no Brahman performs the feat who cannot, like the Colonel Townshend of 100 years ago, will himself into a cataleptic trance and repeat this as often as his vitality will admit. It is a very wonderful performance, worth more attention than it has received, but it is a most infrequent one.—London Spectator.

Poetical Versus Practical.

Poetical Longlocks says, "The profusion and color of her hair would lead one to look upon it as though it was spun by the nimble fingers of the easy hours as they glided through bright June days, whose sunny rays of light had been caught in the meshes and were content to go no farther."

Practical Jack expresses the same thing by saying, "Her hair is awfully red."—Liverpool Mercury.

Worked the Wrong Way.

Kitty—I thought I would give Jack Ford a hint that it was getting late, so I ordered in the coffee at 10 o'clock.

Bessie—And of course he went as soon as he had drunk it?

Kitty—No; he said it made him so wakeful that he felt as if he could sit up all night.—New York World

SIGNIFICANCE OF FLAGS.

The Sentiments They Represent For Which Men Give Their Lives.

Flags are not merely so many yards of silk. They represent to a soldier what is noblest in his country's history and institutions. Their loss, under circumstances short of heroic, is an eternal disgrace to the regiment losing them. Only death can excuse the color guard from defending them, and when the guard has been shot or cut down others should be ready to stand by the flag. In the navy a vessel never strikes her colors except to acknowledge defeat.

For this reason when, in that great sea duel between Paul Jones' Bonhommie Richard and the English Serapis, which lasted far into the night, the ensign was shot away from the halliards, Lieutenant Stafford plunged into the sea after it, and braving a double death—he was, in fact, wounded while swimming—saved it and set it again, and it was the Serapis which finally struck. The Cumberland went down in Hampton Roads with colors flying, and when the old Kearsarge, which sent the Alabama to the bottom, struck at Roncador reef, in the Caribbean sea, and her crew was obliged to take to the boats, the ensign was left fluttering in the breeze.

Next to our own flag that of Great Britain interests us most. It is called the "union" flag because it is three flags in one. The flag of England is a red cross on a white field; that of Scotland, a white St. Andrew's cross on a blue field. These flags were combined when England and Scotland united in 1603, and on the union with Ireland the Irish flag, a red St. Andrew's cross on a white field, was added. The union of the three countries is thus indicated on the "union." The St. George's cross of England remains as before and is the feature of the flag, dividing it into four quarters occupied by the St. Andrew's crosses, the white of Scotland and the red of Ireland, which are placed side by side.

Aboard a British warship the "union" is hoisted only when the queen or an admiral is aboard. English ships sail under the British ensign, of which there are three kinds—white, blue and red—each with the union in a square in the upper part of the hoist, that portion of the flag along the staff. The navy and, by special request, the Royal Yacht club sail under the white ensign, which has, besides the union, the red cross of St. George over the whole. The blue ensign is a privilege allowed to those merchant ships which are officered by members of the naval reserve and one-third of whose crews belong to the reserve. It is also flown by a few yacht clubs. The red is the merchantman's ensign. Until 1864 the British naval fleet was divided into three squadrons, each in command of an admiral, who was known by the color of his flag, as the "admiral of the blue," the "admiral of the red" and the "admiral of the white." This distinction was abolished because it was found puzzling in action and was often eliminated. Trafalgar, for instance, was fought under the white ensign. The French and Spanish ships went into action without setting their colors, but were obliged to hoist them so as to be able to strike them.—Outlook.

The Dinner Hour.

"It is a curious thing," said the Grumbler, "that while I have been keeping house for 30 years and have had my wife tell me a thousand times that dinner was late I never once knew of a time when dinner was ahead of time. I have made careful inquiry among my friends, and I have many who have been domestic longer than I, and do not find a single well authenticated case when dinner was ever, at any time or place, ahead of time. Five times a week the cook will do something that she ought not to do, and dinner will be anywhere from five minutes to an hour behind time, but she never gets under sufficient headway to have things on the table before the appointed time. I have made this curious and interesting phase of home life a careful study, and I intend to write a pamphlet about it."

"I guess you're right," said the Kicker. "I am a married man of some few years myself, and I have had the same experience. I may get home an hour earlier than usual and be hungry as three bears, but that does not make a particle of difference. Dinner never comes before 6 o'clock, which is the scheduled time, but it very frequently comes much after that time. I had an old uncle once who noticed the same thing. He was in the house one day, and he put the clock ahead two hours to see if he couldn't work the miracle. But the cook fooled him."

"What did she do?" asked the Grumbler eagerly.

"She turned on the natural gas before she put in the match, and when the fire department got through it was 9 o'clock." —Buffalo Express.

Gifts at Baptisms.

Gifts to infants at their baptism are of ancient origin. Formerly the sponsors generally offered gilt spoons to the child. These spoons were called apostle spoons, because the figures of the 12 apostles were carved at the top of the handles. Rich sponsors gave the complete set of 12, while for those who were not so opulent four was considered the proper number, and poor sponsors would content themselves with offering one. In the latter case the handle of the spoon generally exhibited the figure of any saint in honor of whom the child received its name. It is in allusion to this custom that when Cranmer professed to be unworthy of being sponsor to the young princess Shakespeare makes the king reply:

Come, come, my lord; you'd spare your spoons.

The mug or spoon and fork offering of the present day appears as a very debased survival of a really beautiful christening offering.—Washington Review.

Slamming the Doors.

"I don't know of any household injunction that is so persistently disregarded," said Mrs. Billtops, "as 'Don't slam the door.' I think I must speak to the children about slamming the door at least 40 times a day, but they pay no attention to it whatever. They don't disregard it intentionally, but it appears to be one of those things that people are not able to remember—it makes no impression upon them. They may perhaps remember it the first time after they are spoken to, but as likely as not they will slam the door as loud as ever with the sound of the injunction yet in their ears. Even Mr Billtops always slams the doors. About most things he is very thoughtful, but about this he is worse than any of the children."—New York Sun.

Convenient and Inexpensive.

Jobson—I save myself a great deal of annoyance and trouble by having a pair of suspenders for every pair of my trousers.

Dobson—That's quite an idea. But isn't it a little expensive? How many suspenders do you have to keep on hand, old man?

Jobson—One pair. — B., K. & Co.'s Monthly.

Impossible.

Aunt—Karl, you never come to see me except when you want money.

Karl—But, my dear auntie, could I come oftener than I do?—Fliegende Blatter.

Evening Up.

"You say he left no money?"

"No. You see, he lost his health getting wealthy and then lost his wealth trying to get healthy."—Montreal Gazette.

PROGRESS FOR THE BLIND.

They Ride Bicycles and Can Distinguish Colors by Touch.

"It is wonderful what can be accomplished in the education of the blind," said a gentleman who makes it a study. "Not long ago, while in England, I went out to Crystal palace to visit the Royal Institute For the Blind. As I drove to the entrance I saw Dr. Campbell, who is at the head of the institution, and four of his blind pupils about to start out on a bicycle ride through the country. It is no uncommon thing to see blind men riding bicycles in England. Of course they always have one man who has sight with them to keep them out of any great danger, but they move along without help, as if by instinct. While I was there I frequently saw groups of four or five blind men in company with a man who could see speeding along the roadways in such a manner that you never would imagine that they were sightless. Of course this is only an advanced form of the faculty that enables a blind man to go along the streets unguided, yet without accident. It seems as if nature were kind to the unfortunates and gave them faculties beyond those we possess. I heard of a blind girl who could distinguish the difference between colors by touching them. This is quite an advance. There must be some subtle influence given out by the various colors which the keen sense of the blind girl is able to distinguish

"Talking of color, I remember hearing that a blind man was once asked to give his idea of scarlet. He thought for awhile, evidently endeavoring to find some way of expressing himself, then said, 'It is like the blowing of a trumpet.' What better could a blind man do? He had no conception of the comparison of colors, having never seen the blue sky or the green grass or anything with color. His idea of scarlet was something vivid and sharp, and he expressed himself as well as he could. Speaking of the blind, I am glad to note that the attitude of those who seek to benefit them is changing. Already the idea that the blind are poor unfortunates, deserving our sympathy and charity, has been abandoned in Colorado and Massachusetts, and these states have taken the position that the blind deserve no charity, but should demand education as a right from the state, not as a gift from charity. These states have taken the blind off the roll of charity and have placed them in the educational department. And this is right. The blind do not need our sympathy. They are children born into the world handicapped, as it were, deformed, and instead of being told that they are poor things they should be impressed that, owing to their misfortune, they will have to make all the more endeavor to keep up with the procession of life. In this way they will be taught to be men and not subjects for charity."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Prepared For Emergencies.

One time a pleasant Mrs. Malaprop from Pennsylvania started through the cave in a party which had been enriched by the addition of four young women and their four bashful and diffident sweethearts.

The old lady wore green glasses and carried a green reticule, from which she could extract anything she wanted, from a compass to a cooky The eight young people thought her very funny and laughed at her immoderately but slyly. She may have noticed it, and she may not But, even if unconsciously, she rewarded them.

Shortly after starting in the cave that inevitable blast of cold air struck the party, and while all the rest were shivering and exclaiming the good old lady from Pennsylvania sat down on a rock, took off her shoes, pulled a pair of long green stockings from her everlasting green reticule and put them on.

"I've got two more pairs in here," she said sweetly, turning to the group of young people who had stopped near her. "You better take them and put them on, girls. You'll freeze your legs if you don't."

There was a general gasp, a sudden separation of young women from young men and a most embarrassed and general silence.

All the rest of the journey the old lady seemed sweetly unconscious, and the green glasses, reticule and stockings had right of way wherever they wanted to go. But for hours afterward no one dared mention even Green river without bringing a blush of embarrassment to the four modest young ladies.—Cor. Chicago Herald.

A Kleptomaniac's Dodge.

Two well dressed women, whose kinship could be seen at a glance, entered a shop the other day and took seats at the silk counter. The assistant had scarcely commenced his weather report when one of the women said:

"It is my duty to warn you that my sister is a confirmed kleptomaniac, and that you must watch her closely."

After a little while the "klep" moved along to another seat, and the assistant felt it his duty to give her his most vigilant attention. Twenty minutes' time was consumed and no purchase made, and as the women left the shop the assistant flattered himself that the little woman with the Grecian nose had tried it on the wrong merchant.

"What made you watch that person so closely?" queried a lady who had observed most of the maneuvering.

"Kleptomania!" he whispered.

"Is that so? Why, I should have thought the other one needed your eyes the most"

She had taken 30 yards of silk and £3 worth of fringe.—London Tit-Bits.

Digestive Action of Vinegar.

A health writer, discussing the effects of vinegar on digestion says: "The microscopists have discovered that the eels of vinegar sometimes take up their abode in the alimentary canal as parasites and become a source of irritation and disturbance to the digestive organs. And now, according to Virchow's archives, they have been investigating the influence of acids upon salivary digestion, or the conversion of starch into sugar, and the fact has appeared that acetic acid, connected with tartaric and oxalic acids, very materially hinders this portion of the digestive process.

"It is worthy of note, as being in the line of scientific progress, that many of the most skillful chefs are substituting in their culinary processes lemon juice for vinegar, thus avoiding at once the wriggling eels and the mischief making acid."—New York Times.

Indolence.

Indolence is declared a disease, and its pathology is studied in The Medical Record. It is found an almost constant indication in albuminuria and diabetes. Malarial fevers induce it, and it is a frequent effect of dyspepsias and indigestions. It is a characteristic in eurasthenia so generally that it is usually safe to say that an indolent person is neurasthenic to a certain extent. Hence in cases of chronic indolence the counsels of a physician are often more in place than those of a moralist.—America.

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Wall Papers supplied at wholesale rates. Get my prices before going elsewhere.

When in doubt to Maker's go,
His store is filled both high and low;
Of frames he has the latest styles—
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The most asthetic taste he pleases;
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NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Mate Leroy Describes the New Colors For Summer Gowns.

Clover Color Combinations Are Very Popular and Poetic—Fishnet Laces Make Elegant Gowns—How to Make a Dainty Tea Gown at Small Expense.

SPRING GARMENTS FOR CHILDREN.

The figure on the left represents a snuff brown diagonal coat with seal velvet trimming. The slashed cape is adjustable. The next is an olive green crepon with black velvet trimming. The small child has a frock of pink mousseline de laine with embroidery worked on yoke and sleeves. The figure on the right shows a maize surah party dress with white guimpe and brown silk pompons around the belt and neck.

I have often wondered why the soft and beautiful colors seen in a clover field have not been transferred to fabrics for woman's adornment, and it was with a feeling of pleased surprise that I saw those tints and shades wrought into some new silks, woolens and cottons the other day. There were crepons with the exact tint—for it is scarcely to be called a color—of the blossom. The shade was that same delicate purplish red, with a frost of white in it, and the dimpled crinkles gave new lights and shadows and of it all made a most exquisite thing. With this there was green just the color of the clover leaf, and in its folds lurked the pale, soft green of the leaf, with the shades in darker tint, like the soft and pretty horseshoe that is marked upon the leaves. The object is to use the green and

HANDSOME TEA GOWN AND LACE DRESS.

purple as complements in one costume, the green for the lower skirt and sleeves and the other for upper drapery and waist, or vice versa, but in any case to have the colors combined. The clover colors in combination pattern are found in some cashmeres, muslins and cloths, besides the crepons. There are glace taffetas with the clover colors together in changeable effects and overshot with little pinhead squares, the alternate ones being of the different colors and all together looking like a clover field in full bloom.

I saw one costume made up in this combination which was so very pretty and poetic that it merits a detailed description. The lower skirt was made plain, except for a narrow rose plaited ruffle of clover, purple crepon pinked on the edge. It was not over 2 inches wide. The waist and puffed sleeves were of the same color but the pinafore overskirt was of the shaded green and the bottom was cut in deep leaf shaped points. Around all the edges of this was another rose plaiting but in green. It made a lovely gown and a graceful one.

The entire line of purple, heliotrope, lilac, mauve and clover are among the prettiest of the new colors, and one of the shades will certainly prove becoming to everybody. The making of combinations with green is by no means a new idea, for as far back as 1845 the fashion books were full of praises for the purple garments with emerald and pea green trimming, but the purples and greens of those days were raw and sharp, and those of today are toned in some delicate manner, so that the effect is really harmonious.

One of the prettiest dresses I have seen had a rose pink silk fishnet lace made up over a bright green taffeta slip. The outer skirt was gathered to the waist and fell from there in ample folds to the bottom, where it was bordered with several rows of very narrow moss green velvet ribbon. The waist was polka shape, and from the front to back points there was laid a pannier drapery of the lace. Upon the corsage there were set tiny bows of the velvet ribbon, and around the upper edge of the double ruffle which served for drapery there was a vine of eglantine. Three rows of the same narrow velvet were sewed around the lower edges of the bertha. The sleeves had one high puff, and another one at the elbow drooping down, and between them the net was held in by bands of the velvet. The whole dress was as lovely as a rose and showed what an effect may be produced by judicious use of colors.

These fishnet laces make very handsome gowns, and they look much more costly than they are. Many of them are made up over some gown that has served for one or more seasons. The iridescent silks of last season have been found most useful for these, and the effect of the changing tints half veiled by the net is very beautiful. Many of the fishnets have flounces of some other lace set round the bottom, and some have insertions of a contrasting color arranged upon them in various ways. One I remember was of silver gray mesh over gray taffeta, and there was a pannier drapery of fine black chantilly. There was a flounce of the same, and the sleeves had full caps of the lace. It made an elegant and refined costume, particularly as it was

SILK COAT AND GIRL'S DRESS.

worn at a grand reception and had a tiny bonnet of gray satin straw with black lace and cloth of gold roses, which were just the color of corn. The combination was unusual; but, as the French say, bien reussir.

Speaking of using gray and pale yellow as a combination of color brings to mind a very dainty tea gown recently imported. The body of the gown was of flecked crepon, gray and white. There were white stripes and between them soft white flecks, like so many flakes of snow. The gown was cut a snug princess and had a full watteau plait in the back. In front there were about six inches of slack, gathered down to a point at the belt. The shoulders were cut low and finished with an Isabella collar bertha, and beneath that there was a gathered guimp of maize Japan crape. The sleeves were in two puffs and one ruffle of crepon, with a frill of the crape below. At the waist there was a sash of one whole width of crape, one end gracefully thrown over the other and both ends gathered so as to leave little frills. This was really an exquisite tea gown.

If any lady wants to make a dainty gown at small expense, she may develop this idea in chambray and mull or cotton crepon. This is so very pretty this season that it really seems a shame to pay so much more for the wool or mixed crepon. Cotton crepon is not a cheap imitation of finer goods. It is a fabric of itself and looks quite as well as the more expensive kinds, though there are one or two effects in the silk and wool crepons that cannot be obtained in any other. Still there is enough choice among the colors. Some think it the best economy to have fewer dresses and have them all of the richest and best material, and others think it better to have many dresses and have the most of them cheap. In this matter I cannot advise. I can only say that it is more trouble to keep many dresses in order than few, and that the gowns of expensive material naturally receive better care than cheap ones and therefore require less fixing. My own preference would be for the few good ones.

A lady friend called on me today, and she is very wealthy, so that there need be no limit to her expense in the matter of dress. She wore a gray cheviot that I had seen her in for at least two seasons, but it was of the very best quality. She has had some heavy hercules braid sewed upon it in zigzag pattern, the black standing out in very pleasing contrast to the soft gray. She had a new coat made of black dinner silk, very rich and heavy. This coat was tight fitting and buttoned closely up the front with silk buttons of medium size. The sleeves were large gigots and the bertha reached the waist in front like bretelles. The sleeve and the bertha had three fine milliner's folds of black satin. She told me later that her young daughter had trimmed her bonnet. It was a pretty one, too, with pink azaleas and black velvet. So we see it is not always required by law that we buy a new best dress every season unless we want to, and I am sure no lady could wish to look better dressed than she does.

These silken coats have found considerable favor with "settled" ladies and also in a measure with young ladies. They are very rich, but unpretentious. The clever little daughter who trims bonnets is about 12 years old. The mother dresses her in much the same manner as she habits herself—that is, in the matter of the quality of her clothes rather than the number of gowns. We may see her now in a printed surah gown, made into dress shape by means of shirring around the waist. Around the neck and on the shoulders are falls of point de gene, and the sleeves have another fall. We all know how serviceable and useful this lace is and how many frocks it may see service on before it has outlived its usefulness. This pretty gown was of chaudron color, with cream white figures. That and the lace made a harmony in color that must help to educate the little maiden in the niceties of dress.

In all the wardrobe of a child is there anything prettier than a clean white pinafore? It somehow stamps a child as being well cared for—well mothered, so to speak—more than if one sees the child only in her Sunday gown. I saw one apron recently that I think every mother in the country

BOY'S SUIT AND GIRL'S PINAFORE.

ought to want to provide for the little daughter of her heart. This was made of linen lawn sheer and fine, with six narrow tucks run by hand. The hem was hemstitched on the top. The lower portion was gathered to a yoke of embroidery, placed so as to form a V shaped opening in the neck, front and back. There was a stay made of fine linen tape, sewed along the square edges of the yoke and narrow lace around the arm size. The front fell loose, but the back portion had a long and wide sash made of the lawn, hemstitched all around and with lace on the bottom. The apron was open in the back. The sash was sewed on the sides, and under the front there was a wide tape to hold it in position. There were three full breadths of the lawn in this apron. How dainty and pretty it was I cannot tell. Girls from 3 to 12 years old can wear pinafores, and they ought to, at home and at school at least. Pretty aprons form quite a large part of a lady's wardrobe now, more than for many years past, and it is a wonder to see how many different designs there are. The latest idea is a small black taffeta, with white lace ruffles and pockets.

I must not forget to mention a new suit for small boys of from 7 to 12. It consists of a norfolk jacket with four plaits set on in front and five in the back, and a belt slid under the plaits. There is a baseball cap to match the stuff in the suit. The trousers are gathered in at the knees and let to fall over something in zouave style. These are ideal pantaloons for boys, as they are loose and roomy, and they do not wear off at the knees. Cheviots, diagonals and mixtures as well as tweeds, and a little later in the season serge and flannels, will be suitable materials of which to make them.

As general notes picked up here and there one might say that the parasols are divided into two classes—one the very simple, and the other a mass of fluff and flummery. Chiffon is the lightest and most filmy of all materials, and of it the outside of parasols is made. Puffs and ruffles are seen that look as though a breath would blow them away. Naturally these are sewed to a more stable foundation, and this is usually japanese silk or crape in some becoming shade. The plain parasols are in dark blue, red or string colored pongee or perhaps a very dark green. The handles are both long and short, to suit individual taste.

MATE LEROY.

Pennsylvania's Publications.

There are issued in the Keystone State 183 daily papers, 3 triweeklies, 21 semiweeklies, 925 weeklies, 8 biweeklies, 23 semimonthlies, 216 monthlies, 8 bimonthlies and 21 quarterlies, a total of 1,408. New York and Illinois exceed this total.

Evolution of a Neighborhood Terror.

"Billiger," said Mrs. McSwat, "I wish you would drive those rude, noisy children home that have been playing on our front walk all the afternoon."

"Can't you send them home, Lobelia?"

"It wouldn't do any good for me to order them to go. They know I can't chase them. What they need is a good scare, and they'd get it if I were a man."

"Boys," thundered Mr. McSwat, appearing suddenly on the sidewalk about five minutes later with a huge club in his hand, "I'll give you just two seconds to get away from here, and if you come back again I'll skin you alive! Run, now! Scat! Get a move on you! Hustle if you don't want every bone in your rascally little carcasses broken!"

* * * * * *

"I'm getting ready for church as fast as I can, Billiger, and you know it," said Mrs. McSwat, with her mouth full of hairpins. "I wish you wouldn't be so cross."

"I'm not cross, Lobelia," he answered, pacing back and forth and looking impatiently at his watch.

"You're not?"

"No."

"I say you are."

"I say I'm not."

"Billiger," she said slowly, and pointing her finger straight at him, "you have the reputation of being the crossest, surliest man in the neighborhood. There isn't a child within half a dozen blocks of here that doesn't run as soon as it sees you coming!"

And Billiger went out and sat on the kitchen steps to cool off.—Chicago Tribune.

A Lesson In Natural History.

Teacher—What is the use of a watchdog, John?

John—To guard the house by night, sir.

Teacher—What does he do when a stranger approaches the house by night?

John—He barks, sir.

Teacher—Does he also bark when the master of the house, your papa, for instance, comes home?

John—No, sir.

Teacher—Why not?

John—Because my papa never comes home until near morning.—Fliegende Blatter.

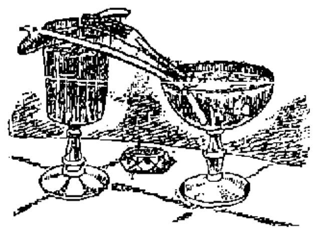
SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

FAMOUS EXPERIMENTS PERFORMED IN A SIMPLE MANNER.

Geological Facts Regarding Petrification—The Height of Women—The Open Sea—News and Notes.

It is a stock feat of every lecturer on natural science to repeat with the aid of three somewhat costly appliances—the magnetic compass, the galvanescope and the electric battery—the celebrated experiment of the Danish savant Oersted, showing that a conducting wire brought near to a magnetized needle and traversed by an electric current causes such needle to deflect from its normal position.

The importance of this experiment is very great, inasmuch as the fact thereby established was the foundation of the electric telegraph. It may be repeated in a simpler form, and one may construct with-



EXPERIMENT IN ELECTRO MAGNETISM.

out expenditure of time or money the appliances needful for the purpose. The articles required are as follows: A large glass full of water; a champagne glass, or small basin, half full of water, in which has been dissolved a good handful of common salt; a teaspoon, a fork; some coke, broken into morsels about the size of cherry stones; a sewing needle, a small magnet and, lastly, a strip of zinc 7 inches long and three-quarters of an inch wide.

We will begin with the magnetic compass. To procure this rub the needle with the magnet, always in the same direction, and make it float upon the water in the large glass.

This may be done either by greasing it or by thrusting it through a little piece of paper cut into the shape of a man or of some animal, say a fish. We know that one of the points of the needle—say the one which corresponds with the head of the figure—will immediately turn toward the north.

Let us now pass to the galvanoscope. This is the apparatus which, by causing the needle to deflect, will indicate to us the presence of the electric current. To procure this we have only to lay the teaspoon across the glass, above the magnetized needle, and in the same direction. So far, as the reader must admit, all is simple enough, but we now have to construct our battery.

To do this we wrap our little bits of coke in a piece of rag and tie them up in the shape of a sausage, with the handle of the fork in the middle of it. This coke, plunged into the salt water, will form the positive pole of the battery. Now let us rest the prongs of the fork on one end of the spoon. On the other end we will place one extremity of the zinc, bending it to suit our purpose, letting the opposite extremity dip into the salt water, not, however, touching the little bag of coke. This will form the negative pole of the battery.

An electric current will immediately begin to flow, and you will see the needle place itself at right angles to its former position, immediately returning to it if you remove the zinc strip from the salt water or otherwise break the circuit.

Parts That Can't Be Petrified.

Calling attention to a statement in some popular school geology that "huge saucer eyes of a 50 foot monster were so perfectly petrified that the lenses have been split off and used as magnifiers," a correspondent of Science writes:

About 100 years ago some students of paleontology, at Heidelberg, made, to represent fossils, out of clay spiders in their webs, snails with antennæ perfectly preserved, a plump mouse and other similar things and left them where they could be found on class excursions. The professor described and pictured them in a book as remarkable fossils. On a latter excursion he found his name fossilized. He gradually realized that he had been hoaxed, and chagrin hastened his death.

Ever since then it has been established that only chitinous, horny or bony parts of an animal are petrified. Soft parts are never petrified. They may leave impressions in a fine soft mud, as the examples of jellyfish in the Solenhofen (Bavaria) stone so well show. The outlines of the body of worms, fish, reptiles, mammals, are preserved by the shaping of the mud in which they were deposited, not by the membranes themselves being chemically replaced.

Height of Waves.

The measurements of waves by Scoresby, which are regarded as very accurate, proved that during storms waves in the Atlantic rarely exceed 40 feet from hollow to crest, the space between the crests being 560 feet and their speed 32½ miles an hour. More recent observations taken in the Atlantic give from 44 to 48 feet as the highest measured waves, but such heights are rarely reached, and indeed waves exceeding 30 feet are said to be seldom encountered. The monsoon waves at Kurrachee breakwater works were found to dash over the wall to the depth of 13 feet or about 40 feet above the mean sea level.

Scientific News and Notes.

Incandescent gas lighting can still be improved and made a strong competitor of incandescent electric lighting. A properly adjusted incandescent gas burner practically doubles the candle power and consumes only half the gas, according to The Progressive Age.

New saddles, the trees and stirrups of which are made of aluminium, are being tried in the squadrons of the Sudan Spahis.

A new steel of marvelous temper has, it is stated, been produced by Yamana Hannojyo, a Japanese gentleman.

A set of lenses and a prism, the largest ever made from such material, are being constructed from a block of rock salt that was in the Russian mining exhibit at Chicago for the Smithsonian institution.

Within three years the price of platinum at the Ural mines has increased fivefold. This is due to the heavy demand for this metal for electrical purposes. It is now nearly as dear as gold, and if the price keeps going up will soon be dearer, says Science News.

Edison is said to be now at work with a plan to grease the sides of ships so that they will slip through the water more readily. He says the friction of salt water and its constituents is much more than is generally believed.

Destroy the Tenements.

There should be a law enforced to destroy the disease breeding tenements. The poor man pays enough to be decently housed. Cromwell once said to his men in battle, "Pray, but also keep your powder dry." The fight was necessary then, and it is needed now to attain the end that must be reached for the good of humanity.—Mrs. H. P. [illegible]

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BEAUTIFUL WHITE DRESSES —AND— GUIMP WAISTS

SUITABLE FOR CONFIRMATION AND OTHER CHURCH USE.

While our styles are the prettiest and best, and our prices from 50c. to $1.50 below others, yet we willingly give to each purchaser of a White Dress a pair of fine white Gloves without charge.

Ladies' Silk Shirt Waists.

Also Lawn, Satine, Cambric and Print Shirt Waists, every one a perfect fitting garment.

SPECIAL.

A lot of Misses' and Children's Tiers (from 2 to 12 years), can be had at 25c. for choice. Large sizes usually sell at 50c.

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A. G. Pollard & Co.,

Merrimack, Palmer and Middle Sts.

Cotton Duck is the approved fabric for Outing Suits for both ladies and gentlemen; they come in several widths running from 29 to 44 inches and the prices are from 10 to 25c. a yard.

Just opened, one case of Bleached Cotton Duck Suiting; the price is much below the regular price, which is 15c. a yard, the width 28 inches; the price is 8 cents a yard.

12 pieces of our special Silver Bleach Table Damask. This special make of Damask has given universal satisfaction; nothing is more pleasing than beautiful table linen, and when it can be purchased at a moderate price the satisfaction is complete. The width is full 64 inches, the patterns are numerous and artistic, price 75 cents a yard.

Six patterns of Cream Table Damask to make your selection from, good, firm, reliable, pure linen. The principal feature of the Damask is the width, it being full 64 inches; price 42 cents a yard.

In some places Linden Stair Covering is needed; we have it in stripes, checks and figures, 16, 18 and 20 inches wide, and from 12½ to 25 cents a yard.

Palmer street—Left.

Warmer weather is sure to come, even the past warm weather has made our sales increase on Printed China Silk. Nothing can be prettier, more serviceable than they; they come in all the latest colorings in an endless variety of designs, from the medium large to almost near nothing; four prices to choose from:

21 inches wide 50c.
27 inches wide 69c.
24 inches wide 75c.
24 inches wide $1.00.

Palmer Street—Rear.

Try "BUTTERMILK SOAP."

Merrimack Street—Near Entrance.

"Kayser Patent Finger Tipped Gloves" have a guarantee ticket in each pair of gloves. New gloves for old if tips wear out before the gloves.

Black and colors 75c.
Black Milanese Silk $1.00.

Merrimack Street—Rear.

You must come very soon if you want to get one of the China Silk Waists that we advertised Monday, as they are being taken away very freely. You would ordinarily pay $4 for them; if you come quickly you can have one at $2.98.

Colors are Light Blue, Cardinal and Black.

Merrimack Street—Gallery.

A. G. POLLARD & CO.,

Merrimack, Palmer, and Middle Streets.

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SCREENS, SCREEN DOORS, AND . . WIRE CLOTH. . .

We make SLIDING SCREENS and warrant them.

A. L. Kittredge & Co., NEW 208 CENTRAL ST.

Great Sale.

HOSIERY, HATS. . .

FOR A FEW DAYS. FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

100 doz. Men's Fine Seamless Hose, 10c. a pair.
100 doz. Men's Fine Seamless Hose, tans, 15c a pair, 2 pairs for 25c.

The manner in which these have fallen into our hands enables us to sell them less than half their actual value.

STRAW HATS.

125 dozen Macinaw Straws at 23c. each.
Elegant Hats for Boys' 23c. in Fancy Straws, Whites and Browns.

We are sole agents in Lowell for the Manhattan Straw Works, and the goods now advertised are equal to any regular 50c. goods. We do not guarantee to continue to sell those at 23c. Our first lot will go with a rush.

THE MERRIMACK CLOTHING CO.,

Opposite City Hall.

Boston and Maine Railroad.

WESTERN DIVISION

Commencing January 21, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE CENTRAL STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.16, 12.45, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.55, 9.20 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.13, 5.36, 7.30, p. m.

For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.16, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.16, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 6.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N.H., Salmon Falls Saco and Portland 8.30 a.m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor, Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p. m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell.

For Boston—5.45, 6.30, ¶6.50, *7.45, *8.50, §9.25, *9.50, 11.00 a. m.; *12.10, 1.35, 2.10, ¶3.00, 4.30, ¶5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7.45, 8.45, *9.15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston.—5.48, 6.34, ¶6.53, 7.01, *7.18, *7.27, *7.48, *8.57, 9.28, *9.35, *9.56, 11.03, 11.44 a. m., *12.17, 1.38, 2.13, ¶3.03, 4.02, 4.33, *5.33, ¶5.43, *6.26, 7.52, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7.17, *7.27, ¶7.48, 1.48, *9.20 a. m.; §4.25, 6.03 p. m.

or Woburn, 6.30, §7.01, 7.35, *7.45, 11.00 a.m.; 1.35, 4.30, *§5.33, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m., §4.25, §6.03, p.m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence—6.30, 10.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.25, 2.10, 4.45, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 7.15 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7.38 a. m.; 1.25, 5.50 p. m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.

☞ Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.18 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.57, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.43 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12.57, 1.47, 3.43, (5.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.13, 8.48 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.09 a. m. (to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00, 8.13, 8.45 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a. m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), †8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and †8.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, †8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; †8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47, 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

☞ †Daily for Montreal.

J. W. SANBORN, General Manager.
D. J. FLANDERS, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent.
H. C. TAFT, Gen. Ag't. Western Div.
C. E. FAIGE, Gen. Agent So. Div.

CHARLES H. FROST, 78 Central Street
Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry,
Musical Instruments, Violin, Guitar and Banjo Strings, Ammunition, Fire-arms, etc. Fine Watch Repairing.

J. J. GALLAGHER, 260 Merrimack Street.
Depot Cigar Store.
All the leading brands of Cigars and Tobacco

J. M. KINGSBURY, No. 373 Bridge Street,
Meats and Provisions.
(Successor to Strout & Kingsbury.)

FAY BROS. & HOSFORD, Nos. 333 to 345 Central St
Fine Carriages, Sleighs, etc.,
Repairing at Reasonable Rates.

BOOT'S CIGAR STORE, No. 9 Merrimack Street.
Finest Line of Pipes in the City.

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FISHER H. PEARSON, Room 44 P. O. Block,
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EDWARD CAWLEY, Office, 131 Central Street.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Coal
of all kinds. Also dealer in Wood, Lime, and Cement. Agent for the celebrated Portland drain and sewer pipe. Elevator, Rogers-Street Bridge

T. M. BOLTON, 139 Market Street, Gates' Block,
Saddle and Harness Maker,
Fine Repairing at the Lowest Rates

K. H. BANCROFT & CO., Room 1, Shattuck's New Block,
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Of all kinds. Telephone 325, Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.

E. R. DONOVAN, Office: 85 Gorham Street,
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Clothing, Cleansed, Dyed and Pressed
Orders received for cleaning dying and pressing promptly and neatly executed.

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Crayons, Pastels and Water Colors a specialty. All work Guaranteed.

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Domestic Bread, Cake and Pastry.
Orders for Wedding Cake promptly filled. Beans received for baking.

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COAL.
Telephone for Summer Prices. All orders promptly delivered. (Late of firm of Cawley Bro

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WATSON'S BAKERY,

553 GORHAM STREET,

Next Block to Heelon's Livery Stable.

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Mate Leroy Describes the New Colors For Summer Gowns.

Clover Color Combinations Are Very Popular and Poetic—Fishnet Laces Make Elegant Gowns—How to Make a Dainty Tea Gown at Small Expense.

SPRING GARMENTS FOR CHILDREN.

The figure on the left represents a snuff brown diagonal coat with seal velvet trimming. The slashed cape is adjustable. The next is an olive green crepon with black velvet trimming. The small child has a frock of pink mousseline de laine with embroidery worked on yoke and sleeves. The figure on the right shows a maize sarah party dress with white guimpe and brown silk pompons around the belt and neck.

I have often wondered why the soft and beautiful colors seen in a clover field have not been transferred to fabrics for woman's adornment, and it was with a feeling of pleased surprise that I saw those tints and shades wrought into some new silks, woolens and cottons the other day. There were crepons with the exact tint—for it is scarcely to be called a color—of the blossom. The shade was that same delicate purplish red, with a frost of white in it, and the dimpled crinkles gave new lights and shadows and of it all made a most exquisite thing. With this there was green just the color of the clover leaf, and in its folds lurked the pale, soft green of the leaf, with the shades in darker tint, like the soft and pretty horseshoe that is marked upon the leaves. The object is to use the green and

HANDSOME TEA GOWN AND LACE DRESS.

purple as complements in one costume, the green for the lower skirt and sleeves and the other for upper drapery and waist, or vice versa, but in any case to have the colors combined. The clover colors in combination pattern are found in some cashmeres, muslins and cloths, besides the crepons. There are glace taffetas with the clover colors together in changeable effects and overshot with little pinhead squares, the alternate ones being of the different colors and all together looking like a clover field in full bloom.

I saw one costume made up in this combination which was so very pretty and poetic that it merits a detailed description. The lower skirt was made plain, except for a narrow rose plaited ruffle of clover, purple crepon pinked on the edge. It was not over 2 inches wide. The waist and puffed sleeves were of the same color, but the pinafore overskirt was of the shaded green, and the bottom was cut in deep leaf shaped points. Around all the edges of this was another rose plaiting, but in green. It made a lovely gown and a graceful one.

The entire line of purple, heliotrope, lilac, mauve and clover are among the prettiest of the new colors, and one of the shades will certainly prove becoming to everybody. The making of combinations with green is by no means a new idea, for as far back as 1845 the fashion books were full of praises for the purple garments with emerald and pea green trimming, but the purples and greens of those days were raw and sharp, and those of today are toned in some delicate manner, so that the effect is really harmonious.

One of the prettiest dresses I have seen had a rose pink silk fishnet lace made up over a bright green taffeta slip. The outer skirt was gathered to the waist and fell from there in ample folds to the bottom, where it was bordered with several rows of very narrow moss green velvet ribbon. The waist was polka shape, and from the front to back points there was laid a pannier drapery of the lace. Upon the corsage there were set tiny bows of the velvet ribbon, and around the upper edge of the double ruffle which served for drapery there was a vine of eglantine. Three rows of the same narrow velvet were sewed around the lower edges of the bertha. The sleeves had one high puff, and another one at the elbow drooping down, and between them the not was held in by bands of the velvet. The whole dress was as lovely as a rose and showed what an effect may be produced by judicious use of colors.

[illegible] laces make very handsome [illegible] look much more costly [illegible] made up over some gown that has served for one or more seasons. The iridescent silks of last season have been found most useful for these, and the effect of the changing tints half veiled by the net is very beautiful. Many of the fishnets have flounces of some other lace set round the bottom, and some have insertions of a contrasting color arranged upon them in various ways. One I remember was of silver gray mesh over gray taffeta, and there was a pannier drapery of fine black chantilly. There was a flounce of the same, and the sleeves had full caps of the lace. It made an elegant and refined costume, particularly as it was

SILK COAT AND GIRL'S DRESS.

worn at a grand reception and had a tiny bonnet of gray satin straw with black lace and cloth of gold roses, which were just the color of corn. The combination was unusual, but, as the French say, bien reussir.

Speaking of using gray and pale yellow as a combination of color brings to mind a very dainty tea gown recently imported. The body of the gown was of flecked crepon gray and white. There were white stripes and between them soft white flecks, like so many flakes of snow. The gown was cut a snug princess and had a full watteau plait in the back. In front there were about six inches of slack, gathered down to a point at the belt. The shoulders were cut low and finished with an Isabella collar bertha, and beneath that there was a gathered gimp of maize Japan crape. The sleeves were in two puffs and one ruffle of crepon, with a frill of the crape below. At the waist there was a sash of one whole width of crape, one end gracefully thrown over the other and both ends gathered so as to leave little frills. This was really an exquisite tea gown.

If any lady wants to make a dainty gown at small expense, she may develop this idea in chambray and mull or cotton crepon. This is so very pretty this season that it really seems a shame to pay so much more for the wool or mixed crepon. Cotton crepon is not a cheap imitation of finer goods. It is a fabric of itself and looks quite as well as the more expensive kinds, though there are one or two effects in the silk and wool crepons that cannot be obtained in any other. Still there is enough choice among the others. Some think it the best economy to have fewer dresses and have them all of the richest and best material, and others think it better to have many dresses and have the most of them cheap. In this matter I cannot advise. I can only say that it is more trouble to keep many dresses in order than few, and that the gowns of expensive material naturally receive better care than cheap ones and therefore require less fixing. My own preference would be for the few good ones.

A lady friend called on me today, and she is very wealthy, so that there need be no limit to her expense in the matter of dress. She wore a gray cheviot that I had seen her in for at least two seasons, but it was of the very best quality. She has had some heavy hercules braid sewed upon it in zigzag pattern, the black standing out in very pleasing contrast to the soft gray. She had a new coat made of black diagonal silk, very rich and heavy. This coat was tight fitting and buttoned closely up the front with silk buttons of medium size. The sleeves were large gigots, and the bertha reached the waist in front like brivelles. The sleeves and the bertha had three fine milliner's folds of black satin. She told me later that her young daughter had trimmed her bonnet. It was a pretty one, too, with pink azalias and black velvet. So we see it is not always required by law that we buy a new best dress every season unless we want to, and I am sure no lady could wish to look better dressed than she does.

These silken coats have found considerable favor with "settled" ladies and also in a measure with young ladies. They are very rich, but unpretentious. The clever little daughter who trims bonnets is about 12 years old. The mother dresses her in much the same manner as she habits herself—that is, in the matter of the quality of her clothes rather than the number of gowns. We may see her now in a printed surah gown, made into dress shape by means of shirring around the waist. Around the neck and on the shoulders are falls of point de gene, and the sleeves have another fall. We all know how serviceable and useful this lace is and how many frocks it may see service on before it has outlived its usefulness. This pretty gown was of chandron color, with cream white figures. That and the lace made a harmony in color that must help to educate the little maiden in the niceties of dress.

In all the wardrobe of a child is there anything prettier than a clean white pinafore? It somehow stamps a child as being well cared for—well mothered, so to speak—more than if one sees the child only in her Sunday gown. I saw one apron recently that I think every mother in the coun-

BOY'S SUIT AND GIRL'S PINAFORE.

try ought to want to provide for the little daughter of her heart. This was made of linen lawn sheer and fine, with six narrow tucks run by hand. The hem was hemstitched on the top. The lower portion was gathered to a yoke of embroidery, placed so as to form a V shaped opening in the neck, front and back. There was a stay made of fine linen tape, sewed along the square edges of the yoke and narrow lace around the arm size. The front fell loose, but the back portion had a long and wide sash made of the lawn, hemstitched all around and with lace on the bottom. The apron was open in the back. The sash was sewed on the sides, and under the front there was a wide tape to hold it in position. There were three full breadths of the lawn in this apron. How dainty and pretty it was I cannot tell. Girls from 3 to 12 years old can wear pinafores, and they ought to, at home and at school at least. Pretty aprons form quite a large part of a lady's wardrobe now, more than for many years past, and it is a wonder to see how many different designs there are. The latest idea is a small black taffeta, with white lace ruffles and pockets.

I must not forget to mention a new suit for small boys of from 7 to 12. It consists of a norfolk jacket with four plaits set on in front and five in the back, and a belt slid under the plaits. There is a baseball cap to match the stuff in the suit. The trousers are gathered in at the knees and let to fall over something in zouave style. These are ideal pantaloons for boys, as they are loose and roomy, and they do not wear off at the knees. Cheviots, diagonals and mixtures as well as tweeds, and a little later in the season serge and flannels, will be suitable materials of which to make them.

As general notes picked up here and there one might say that the parasols are divided into two classes—one the very simple, and the other a mass of fluff and flummery. Chiffon is the lightest and most filmy of all materials, and of it the outside of parasols is made. Puffs and ruffles are seen that look as though a breath would blow them away. Naturally these are sewed to a more stable foundation, and this is usually japanese silk or crape in some becoming shade. The plain parasols are in dark blue, red or string colored pongee or perhaps a very dark green. The handles are both long and short, to suit individual taste. MATE LEROY.

Pennsylvania's Publications.

There are issued in the Keystone State 183 daily papers, 3 triweeklies, 21 semiweeklies, 925 weeklies, 8 biweeklies, 23 semimonthlies, 216 monthlies, 8 bimonthlies and 21 quarterlies, a total of 1,408. New York and Illinois exceed this total.

Evolution of a Neighborhood Terror.

"Billiger," said Mrs. McSwat, "I wish you would drive those rude, noisy children home that have been playing on our front walk all the afternoon."

"Can't you send them home, Lobelia?"

"It wouldn't do any good for me to order them to go. They know I can't chase them. What they need is a good scare, and they'd get it if I were a man."

"Boys," thundered Mr. McSwat, appearing suddenly on the sidewalk about five minutes later with a huge club in his hand, "I'll give you just two seconds to get away from here, and if you come back again I'll skin you alive! Run, now! Scat! Get a move on you! Hustle if you don't want every bone in your rascally little carcasses broken!"

* * * * * * *

"I'm getting ready for church as fast as I can, Billiger, and you know it," said Mrs. McSwat, with her mouth full of hairpins. "I wish you wouldn't be so cross."

"I'm not cross, Lobelia," he answered, pacing back and forth and looking impatiently at his watch.

"You're not?"

"No."

"I say you are."

"I say I'm not."

"Billiger," she said slowly, and pointing her finger straight at him, "you have the reputation of being the crossest, surliest man in the neighborhood. There isn't a child within half a dozen blocks of here that doesn't run as soon as it sees you coming!"

And Billiger went out and sat on the kitchen steps to cooloff.—Chicago Tribune.

A Lesson In Natural History.

Teacher—What is the use of a watchdog, John?

John—To guard the house by night, sir.

Teacher—What does he do when a stranger approaches the house by night?

John—He barks, sir.

Teacher—Does he also bark when the master of the house, your papa, for instance, comes home?

John—No, sir.

Teacher—Why not?

John—Because my papa never comes home until near morning.—Fliegende Blatter.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

FAMOUS EXPERIMENTS PERFORMED IN A SIMPLE MANNER.

Geological Facts Regarding Petrification—The Height of Women—The Open Sea—News and Notes.

It is a stock feat of every lecturer on natural science to repeat with the aid of three somewhat costly appliances—the magnetic compass, the galvanoscope and the electric battery—the celebrated experiment of the Danish savant Oersted, showing that a conducting wire brought near to a magnetized needle and traversed by an electric current causes such needle to deflect from its normal position.

The importance of this experiment is very great, inasmuch as the fact thereby established was the foundation of the electric telegraph. It may be repeated in a simpler form, and one may construct with-

EXPERIMENT IN ELECTRO MAGNETISM.

out expenditure of time or money the appliances needful for the purpose. The articles required are as follows: A large glass full of water; a champagne glass, or small basin, half full of water, in which has been dissolved a good handful of common salt; a teaspoon, a fork; some coke, broken into morsels about the size of cherry stones; a sewing needle, a small magnet and, lastly, a strip of zinc 7 inches long and three-quarters of an inch wide.

We will begin with the magnetic compass. To procure this rub the needle with the magnet, always in the same direction, and make it float upon the water in the large glass.

This may be done either by greasing it or by thrusting it through a little piece of paper cut into the shape of a man or of some animal, say a fish. We know that one of the points of the needle—say the one which corresponds with the head of the figure—will immediately turn toward the north.

Let us now pass to the galvanoscope. This is the apparatus which, by causing the needle to deflect, will indicate to us the presence of the electric current. To procure this we have only to lay the teaspoon across the glass, above the magnetized needle, and in the same direction. So far, as the reader must admit, all is simple enough, but we now have to construct our battery.

To do this we wrap our little bits of coke in a piece of rag and tie them up in the shape of a sausage, with the handle of the fork in the middle of it. This coke, plunged into the salt water, will form the positive pole of the battery. Now let us rest the prongs of the fork on one end of the spoon. On the other end we will place one extremity of the zinc, bending it to suit our purpose, letting the opposite extremity dip into the salt water, not, however, touching the little bag of coke. This will form the negative pole of the battery.

An electric current will immediately begin to flow, and you will see the needle place itself at right angles to its former position, immediately returning to it if you remove the zinc strip from the salt water or otherwise break the circuit.

Parts That Can't Be Petrified.

Calling attention to a statement in some popular school geology that "huge saucer eyes of a 50 foot monster were so perfectly petrified that the lenses have been split off and used as magnifiers," a correspondent of Science writes:

About 100 years ago some students of paleontology, at Heidelberg, made, to represent fossils, out of clay spiders in their webs, snails with antennæ perfectly preserved, a plump mouse and other similar things and left them where they could be found on class excursions. The professor described and pictured them in a book as remarkable fossils. On a latter excursion he found his name fossilized. He gradually realized that he had been hoaxed, and chagrin hastened his death.

Ever since then it has been established that only chitinous, horny or bony parts of an animal are petrified. Soft parts are never petrified. They may leave impressions in a fine soft mud, as the examples of jellyfish in the Solenhofen (Bavaria) stone so well show. The outlines of the body of worms, fish, reptiles, mammals, are preserved by the shaping of the mud in which they were deposited, not by the membranes themselves being chemically replaced.

Height of Waves.

The measurements of waves by Scoresby, which are regarded as very accurate, proved that during storms waves in the Atlantic rarely exceed 40 feet from hollow to crest, the space between the crests being 560 feet and their speed 32¼ miles an hour. More recent observations taken in the Atlantic give from 44 to 48 feet as the highest measured waves, but such heights are rarely reached, and indeed waves exceeding 30 feet are said to be seldom encountered. The monsoon waves at Rurachel breakwater works were found to dash over the wall to the depth of 13 feet or about 40 feet above the mean sea level.

Scientific News and Notes.

Incandescent gas lighting can still be improved and made a strong competitor of incandescent electric lighting. A properly adjusted incandescent gas burner practically doubles the candle power and consumes only half the gas, according to The Progressive Age.

New saddles, the trees and stirrups of which are made of aluminium, are being tried in the squadrons of the Sudan Spahis.

A new steel of marvelous temper has, it is stated, been produced by Yamana Hannojyo, a Japanese gentleman.

A set of lenses and a prism, the largest ever made from such material, are being constructed from a block of rock salt that was in the Russian mining exhibit at Chicago for the Smithsonian institution.

Within three years the price of platinum at the Ural mines has increased fivefold. This is due to the heavy demand for this metal for electrical purposes. It is now nearly as dear as gold, and if the price keeps going up will soon be dearer, says Science News.

Edison is said to be now at work with a plan to grease the sides of ships so that they will slip through the water more readily. He says the friction of salt water and its constituents is much more than is generally believed.

Destroy the Tenements.

There should be a law enforced to destroy the disease breeding tenements. The poor man pays enough to be decently housed. Cromwell once said to his men in battle, "Pray, but also keep your powder dry." The fight was necessary then, and it is needed now to attain the end that must be reached for the good of humanity.—Mrs. H. P. Knowl—

Cook, Taylor & Co.,

231, 233, 235 and 237 Central Street.

BEAUTIFUL WHITE DRESSES —AND— GUIMP WAISTS

SUITABLE FOR CONFIRMATION AND OTHER CHURCH USE.

While our styles are the prettiest and best, and our prices from 50c. to $1.50 below others, yet we willingly give to each purchaser of a White Dress a pair of fine white Gloves without charge.

Ladies' Silk Shirt Waists.

Also Lawn, Satine, Cambric and Print Shirt Waists, every one a perfect fitting garment.

SPECIAL.

A lot of Misses' and Children's Tiers (from 2 to 12 years), can be had at 25c. for choice. Large sizes usually sell at 50c.

Cook, Taylor & Co.,

231, 233, 235, and 237 Central Street.

A. G. Pollard & Co.,

Merrimack, Palmer and Middle Sts.

Cotton Duck is the approved fabric for Outing Suits for both ladies and gentlemen; they come in several widths running from 29 to 44 inches and the prices are from 10 to 25c. a yard.

Just opened, one case of Bleached Cotton Duck Suiting; the price is much below the regular price, which is 15c. a yard, the width 28 inches; the price is 8 cents a yard.

12 pieces of our special Silver Bleach Table Damask. This special make of Damask has given universal satisfaction; nothing is more pleasing than beautiful table linen, and when it can be purchased at a moderate price the satisfaction is complete. The width is full 64 inches, the patterns are numerous and artistic, price 75 cents a yard.

Six patterns of Cream Table Damask to make your selection from, good, firm, reliable, pure linen. The principal feature of the Damask is the width, it being full 64 inches; price 42 cents a yard.

In some places Linden Stair Covering is needed; we have it in stripes, checks and figures, 16, 18 and 20 inches wide, and from 12½ to 25 cents a yard.

Palmer street—Left

Warmer weather is sure to come, even the past warm weather has made our sales increase on Printed China Silk. Nothing can be prettier, more serviceable than they; they come in all the latest colorings in an endless variety of designs, from the medium large to almost near nothing; four prices to choose from:

21 inches wide 50c.
27 inches wide 69c.
24 inches wide 75c.
24 inches wide $1.00.

Palmer Street—Rear.

Try "BUTTERMILK SOAP."

Merrimack Street—Near Entrance.

"Kayser Patent Finger Tipped Gloves" have a guarantee ticket in each pair of gloves. New gloves for old if tips wear out before the gloves.

Black and colors 75c.
Black Milanese Silk $1.00

Merrimack Street—Rear.

You must come very soon if you want to get one of the China Silk Waists that we advertised Monday, as they are being taken away very freely. You would ordinarily pay $4 for them; if you come quickly you can have one at $2.98.

Colors are Light Blue, Cardinal and Black.

Merrimack Street—Gallery.

A. G. POLLARD & CO.,

Merrimack, Palmer, and Middle Streets.

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SCREENS, SCREEN DOORS, AND . . WIRE CLOTH. . .

We make SLIDING SCREENS and warrant them.

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Great Sale.

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HOSIERY, HATS. . .

THE MERRIMACK CLOTHING CO. ASSOCIATE BUILDING LOWELL MASS.

FOR A FEW DAYS. FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

100 doz. Men's Fine Seamless Hose, 10c. a pair.
100 doz. Men's Fine Seamless Hose, tans, 15c a pair, 2 pairs for 25c.

The manner in which these have fallen into our hands enabbes us to sell them less than half their actual value.

STRAW HATS.

125 dozen Macinaw Straws at 23c. each.
Elegant Hats for Boys' 23c. in Fancy Straws, Whites and Browns.

We are sole agents in Lowell for the Manhattan Straw Works, and the goods now advertised are equal to any regular 50c. goods. We do not guarantee to continue to sell these at 23c. Our first lot will go with a rush.

THE MERRIMACK CLOTHING CO.,

Opposite City Hall.

Boston and Maine Railroad.

WESTERN DIVISION

Commencing January 21, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE CENTRAL STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15 12.45, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.55, 9.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.35, 7.30. p. m.

For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m. 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 6.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls Saco and Portland 8.30 a.m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor, Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell,

For Boston—5.45, 6.30, ¶6.50, *7.45, *8.50, §9.25, *9.50, 11.00 a. m.; ¶12.10, 1.35, 2.10, ¶3.00, 4.30, ¶5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7.45, 8.45, *9.15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston.—5.48, 6.34, ¶6.53, 7.01, *7.18, *7.27, *7.48, *8.57, 9.23, *9.35, *9.58, 11.03, 11.44 a. m., *12.17, 1.38, 2.13, ¶3.03, 4.02, 4.33, *5.33, ¶5.43, *6.28, 7.52, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7.17, *7.27, ¶7.48, *8.18, *9.20 a. m., *4.25, 6.03 p. m.

or Woburn, 6.30, §7.01, 7.35, *¶8.15, 11.00 a.m.; 1.35, 4.30, *§5.33, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m. §4.25, §6.03, p.m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence — 6.30, 10.00, 11.00 a. m. 1.25, 2.10, 4.45, 5.50 p m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 7.15 p m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7.38 a. m.; 1.25, 5.50 p m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.

☞ Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.10 p m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.57, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.43 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12.57, 1.47, 3.43, (5.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.13, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.09. a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8.13, 8.43 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a. m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), †8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.43 a.m., 1.47 p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and †8.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, †8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; †8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13. p. m., daily except Sunday.

☞ †Daily for Montreal.

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Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry,
Musical Instruments, Violin, Guitar and Banjo Strings. Ammunition, Fire-arms, etc. Fine Watch repairing.

J. J. GALLAGHER, 260 Merrimack Street.
Depot Cigar Store.
All the leading brands of Cigars and Tobacco

J. M. KINGSBURY, No. 373 Bridge Street,
Meats and Provisions.
(Successor to Strout & Kingsbury.)

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Fine Carriages, Sleighs, etc.,
Repairing at Reasonable Rates.

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Finest Line of Pipes in the City.

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EDWARD CAWLEY, Office, 131 Central Street.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Coal
of all kinds. Also dealer in Wood, Lime, and Cement. Agent for the celebrated Portland drain and sewer pipe. Elevator, Rogers-Street Bridge

T. M. BOLTON, 139 Market Street, Gates' Block,
Saddle and Harness Maker,
Fine Repairing at the Lowest Rates

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Clothing, Cleansed, Dyed and Pressed
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Domestic Bread, Cake and Pastry.
Orders for Wedding Cake promptly filled. Beans received for baking.

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NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE® NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

GOOD HEALTH.

COD LIVER OIL AND ITS MEDICAL PROPERTIES.

Etiquette of Cards on Calling—How to Use Them Correctly—Other Matters.

"Unpalatable as cod liver oil is, there can be no doubt that it is invaluable in tuberculosis, scrofula, rachitis and other constitutional complaints. No satisfactory substitute for it has been found. When given in large doses, it brings on very undesirable troubles. But it is not likely that many patients will ever indulge in it too freely," says the New York Herald, which quotes a foreign medical correspondent as follows:

It is best to take it at the beginning of a meal, which should be followed by moderate exercise, and it is well to rest for one week out of three. The odor of the oil can be masked by the addition of essence of bitter almonds or of eucalyptus, and if the glass is moistened beforehand, so that the oil will not adhere to it, there is really no special difficulty in taking it.

The different varieties of oils that have been suggested at different times as suitable for replacing cod liver oil are far from having equal nutritive and pharmaceutical properties.

The chief quality of cod liver oil is that it can be steadily taken for a long period. But the question has been raised whether, when a patient finally becomes tired of it, the oil could not be replaced by something else. M. Cesestantin Paul of Paris has tried to get patients to eat chicken patties as a regular thing, but has found it impossible to do so, as they get tired of them in a very short space of time.

Action of Vinegar Upon Digestion.

Discussing the effects of vinegar upon digestion, one writer remarks: "The microscopists have discovered that the eels of vinegar sometimes take up their abode in the alimentary canal as parasites and become a source of irritation and disturbance to the digestive organs. And now, according to Virchow's archives, they have been investigating the influence of acids upon salivary digestion, or the conversion of starch into sugar, and the fact has appeared that acetic acid, connected with tartaric and oxalic acids, very materially hinders this portion of the digestive process.

It is worthy of note, as being in the line of scientific progress, that many of the most skillful chefs are substituting in their culinary processes lemon juice for vinegar, thus avoiding at once the wriggling eels and the mischief making acid."

Nature's Plan For Getting Sleep.

"Curl yourself under the clothes like a kitten if at night you can't go to sleep," says Dr. J. E. Huxley of Maidstone, England. "Lower the supply of oxygen in the blood, produce a little asphyxia, breathe and rebreathe only the respired air. You will then reduce the stimulating oxygen and fall asleep. There is no danger. When asleep, you are sure to disturb the coverings and get the fresh air. When the cat and dog prepare to sleep, they bury their noses in some hollow in their hair, and off they go. Chloral is dangerous. The sleepless should try nature's plan."

One Thing and Another.

"For the few persons who drink too much water," said a physician the other day, "there are the very, very many who drink too little. Three pints daily are necessary, absolutely necessary."

According to careful estimates, three hours of close study wear out the body more than a whole day of hard physical exertion.

Chloralamid, says Professor Penzoldt, an Erlangen scientist, is one of the few narcotic drugs which in a pronounced degree accelerate digestion.

CARD COURTESY.

A Few Up to Date Items About Visiting Cards and Their Correct Use.

The recognized hour for calling and card leaving in the society of New York and other large cities is between 4 and 6 o'clock. If a lady has a special day for being at home to visitors, calls should be made on that day.

The question of the proper style for a widow's card is a much discussed one, and one of which the decision must generally be left to personal preference. It is generally conceded that a widow may retain her husband's name upon her cards if she chooses, a common concession that society makes out of respect for a feeling of sentiment. If the widow has a married son of the same name, she may add Sr. after her own name. Young married people who wish to do so may for a year after marriage use cards engraved:

MR. & MRS. JOHN ELLIOTT FAY.
Thursdays. 44 Lincoln square.

These cards are meant for the acknowledgment of social obligations, which, as a newly wed pair, the young people have received, and it is proper to use them also after the first year in cases of congratulation or condolence and in sending or acknowledging gifts and invitations. This does not preclude the use of individual cards.

If in calling the lady asked for is not at home, the caller leaves her card. It is allowable to write upon the card the name of the person for whom it is intended if the person is stopping at a hotel. If it be the first call of the season, the lady leaves her own card and two of her husband's, one for the master and one for the mistress.

If the caller should have found her acquaintance at home, she would not leave her own card—only the two of her husband.

After a church wedding, if the invitation was accepted, a lady leaves or sends a card or cards to her host and hostess. If unaccepted, she sends a card or cards by mail or messenger on the day of the marriage. If the invitation was issued by Mr. and Mrs. ——, the cards should be so addressed.

In the case of a wedding at the house, the same rule applies as in the case of a church wedding or any invitation, whether accepted or unaccepted. If accepted, cards should be left for host and hostess within a week or 10 days after. If unaccepted, cards should be sent on the day of the ceremony.

And, to conclude these useful items, accredited by an exchange to a fashionable stationery company, in sending cards, general usage is to inclose a card in but one envelope.

Interesting Letter.

The utter emptiness of the life of an idle woman of the upper class in the last century is illustrated by the following letter, which was actually written by a French countess to the absent count:

DEAR HUSBAND—Not knowing what else to do, I will write to you. Not knowing what to say, I will now close. Wearily yours,
COUNTESS DE R.

—Youth's Companion.

The vows of Kingley bottoms, in Sussex, England, mark the site of a battle fought between the Saxons and Danes in 900 A. D.

Montesquieu was so much affected by the criticisms of his works that the annoyance hastened his death.

MR. THOMPSON'S BEAR'S TOOTH.

It Has Been His Mascot For Thirty-seven Years, and Money Couldn't Buy It.

This bear's tooth is about an inch and a half long. It is about three-fourths its original size and is worn smooth and thus diminished by the friction of having been carried in a pocket for the past 37 years. The tooth belongs to Mr. Fred H. Thompson. He has carried it in his trousers pocket since 1857, when he was 18 years of age, and his father shot the biggest bear ever shot in Bethel.

A man who lived about three miles from the village complained that a bear was destroying his apple crop. Bruin inhabited a vast neighboring swamp during the day and every night would come out, shake the apples from a tree, eat them and return to the swamp. The crop was fast disappearing. Mr. Thompson resolved to shoot that bear. They found a place where he passed through the fence, and he and his little son Fred, armed with rifles, lay in ambush one dark night.

The boy saw the bear first, ambling along and apparently as big as a calf. They both fired; the bear yelled with pain and disappeared in the darkness. They rushed after him toward a small clump of pine trees, in the midst of which they almost ran into bruin, for he was sitting in a little brook and whining and crying in great distress. They fired again, but the first shot had been a fatal one. They got a team and hauled the bear home. It was an enormous creature and had the extraordinary weight of 625 pounds. There were four inches of solid fat on its back.

Alderman Zenas Thompson has one of the bear's paws at his home, also one of the teeth made into a whistle. Mr. Fred Thompson put his tooth into the pocket of his boyish knickerbockers 37 years ago, and whenever he has changed his clothing since the tooth has also made a change. It was in his pocket when he was a soldier in the rebellion and when he lay sick on a stretcher in the hospital at Washington. It has worn holes in his pockets and escaped at least 100 times, yet he has always known of it and picked it up from the street or the floor. He has lost bushels of jackknives since then, but the tooth has always staid with him and doubtless always will. No money could buy it; no argument persuade its possessor that it is not a mascot of beneficent influence, the maker of his fortunes, the bulwark against disaster and disease. Its polished yellow surface is lovingly fondled, its history unctuously related, its magical properties eloquently described. It found its owner without a copper in his pocket, and now there is sometimes silver in both pockets. —Portland Press.

The Art of Getting On.

I recall with shame how earnestly and how vainly a well wisher of mine, an eminent publisher, tried many years ago to impress this fact upon my mind: "You will succeed," he used to say, "as soon as you produce what somebody wants, but not so long as your merit is only that of a woman who is struggling." In common with a great many other women not brought up to work, I had a vague sort of idea that my misfortunes were a passport and would gain me an income. Let me assure every woman similarly placed that they never will. Sympathy is readily awakened, but it is in the nature of things short lived. Respect for effort earnest and continued is a much better ally. In an experience ranging over many years I must honestly say that every time I have failed it has been through my own ignorance and incompetency, and that my success has been built up upon failures many and severe. The best equipment that either men or women could have is definite knowledge, if it be only of one thing. The first question I ask those who come to me for advice is, "What can you do?" If the answer is, as it almost invariably proves to be, "Anything," my heart fills with despair for the applicant. In the money making world "anything" means "nothing." It is overrun with a vast army of incapables ready to rush in and undertake "anything." What is needed is some one who can do something as opposed to any one who can do anything. Competency is the only equipment that is worth anything nowadays.—Lippincott's.

Irving's "Sketch Book."

The charm of the "Sketch Book" is not difficult to define. Sunshine lights up every page, and a cheerful kindliness glows upon them all. From the "Sketch Book" we must date the revival of Christmas feasting, although no doubt Irving was aided powerfully by Dickens, who took the American as his model in more ways than we are wont to remark. It is the "Sketch Book" which has sent thousands of Americans across the Atlantic, passionate pilgrims to Stratford, entranced wanderers through Westminster abbey and happy loiterers in the country churchyards of England. Although in the second number of the "Sketch Book" Irving warned "English writers on America" that their malicious reports were certain to cause ill will—as indeed they have done—no American ever felt more kindly toward England, and when he died Thackeray, calling him "the first embassador whom the new world of letters sent to the old," praised him for his constant good will to the mother country.—Brander Matthews in St. Nicholas.

Swans as Weather Prophets.

A farmer on Sandy's island, in the lower Columbia, has three swans which are quite tame, and he allows them to run at large in a field near the house. A sportsman who spent a few days with the former recently, enjoying duck hunting, was astonished on going home one evening to hear the farmer's wife say:

"It is going to storm. The swans have been flying south all day."

He remarked that he had been out all day and had not seen a swan flying in any direction.

"Oh, I mean our swans," was the reply.

It was then explained that when the weather was going to be fine and springlike the three swans in the field went to the north end and fluttered their wings, trying to get away toward the arctic regions, and when a storm was approaching they did the same thing at the south end of the field.—Review.

Rats.

A plan that will sometimes destroy a large number of rats is to fill a barrel partly full of water and cover it with an inch or so of meal. A hole is bored in the barrel a little above the meal, and the rats enter, sink through the meal and find a watery grave. In catching rats in steel traps great care is required to deceive the rodents. Traps need to be well covered and everything done to avoid raising the suspicions of the "varmints." Often when rats refuse to eat poisoned bread and butter they may be baited with poisoned crackers, cheese or meat. Rats are shy and gamy creatures, but it is possible to "make game of them."—New York Tribune.

She Felt Wicked.

Revivalist—Is it possible that you dance?

Fair Sinner—Oh, yes, often.

"Now tell me honestly and fairly, don't you think the tendency of dancing is toward sin?"

"I must confess that sometimes while dancing I have very wicked thoughts."

"Aha! I feared so. When is it that you have wicked thoughts?"

"When my partners step on my toes."—New York Weekly.

IT WAS THREE TIMES AND OUT.

The Hon. Jim Sweeney Tells How His Essays In Pisciculture Were Foiled.

"No, I don't fish any more," said the Hon. Jim Sweeney, the journalist statesman of Luzerne county, Pa. "I have no heart for fishing, owing to the way I was treated up in my county by some of my constituents when I was in the legislature. There were a lot of nice streams around Hazleton, but they had all been fished out, and nobody would take an interest in having them restocked. So I went quietly to work and stocked Laurel run at my own expense with trout. I kept the matter all to myself, for I didn't want any one to take advantage of what I had done before I had a chance to enjoy some sport on the rejuvenated stream myself. Three years after I put the fry in the creek I investigated and found that it was alive with big trout, and I rigged myself out with $75 worth of new tackle and one nice day in May took a jaunt to the creek. The first thing I saw was a sign on a tree warning every one to keep off those grounds under penalty of the law. The stream was posted its whole length. A big, double fisted native, who was on guard over the stream, informed me that the creek and the land along it had been leased by private parties, and I learned that, although the trout in the stream were mine, if I ventured to catch any of them they would cost me at least $5 apiece. So I had to let others have fun with my trout, and they've been having it ever since, and I've never had a chance to kill even one.

"The Nescopeck river was a good stream to stock with black bass, and as I had been knocked out of my trout I concluded that I would put the Nescopeck in shape to get me some black bass fishing at some future day. I stocked it just as I had stocked Laurel run and kept that quiet too. There had never been any bass in the river, and I found that mine were doing finely there. When the stream was ready to be fished, I started out to have a day's sport with the first black bass fishing ever known on the Nescopeck. On the way I heard the news that a big break had occurred in the upper Lehigh coal mines, and that a flood of sulphur water from the mines was pouring into the Nescopeck river. When I got to the river, the shores were lined by the hundred and thousand with my black bass—great, big, lusty fellows they were, too—and every living thing in the river was killed. Not a thing escaped the deadly poison, and there has never been any fishing there since.

"I remembered that soon after I had stocked Laurel run with trout I had procured some German carp to accommodate a constituent of mine, who said he knew a pond where carp would thrive and some day give great sport to fishermen who like that sort of fishing. It is a big drop from trout and black bass to carp, but I felt that I would like to have some little return for my efforts to enhance the piscatorial interests of my district, so I determined to try the carp. They at least were surely beyond the influence of capital and sulphur water. My constituent told me that the carp had done so well that the pond was full of them, and that one a yard long was no rarity, and the beauty of it was, he said, that no one knew it but he. The pond was nine miles away. I had driven almost to it when we met a man I knew. He had a wagon load of something covered with straw. I asked him what he was carting home.

"'Suckers,' he replied, 'the darn'dest biggest suckers I ever saw, and where they could have dropped from we can't make out, for the last time we drawed the pond off, four years ago, there wasn't a sucker in it a foot long.'

"Then I learned that the people thereabouts were in the habit of drawing off a pond in that vicinity every three or four years to scoop out the suckers that lived in it. And that pond was the one I had stocked with carp, and this time they had landed them. I gave up on the spot and have never had the heart to go fishing since."—New York Sun.

The Horse and Electricity.

The horse is easily killed by electricity. It is popularly supposed that the current, on entering the body, meets with some physiological susceptibility that makes this animal more vulnerable than others to the action of such a current. The London Lancet holds that there is no good ground for this assumption. The explanation lies elsewhere. The hoof, and more particularly its crust and sole, is a good insulator, but the shoe presents to the ground a large metallic contact, and this contact is in connection with metallic conductors in the shape of nails, which pierce the strongest part of the insulation and afford an easy electrical path into the body. The contact with earth is further improved by the great superincumbent weight of the animal, and it may often happen that in passing over wet ground the external surface of the hoof and the wet fetlock, especially in the case of untrimmed horses, may become sufficiently wet to form a good surface conductor and so carry a current directly from the earth to the upper part of the body. In this way the safety of the natural "resistance" of the hoof is neutralized. A horse, too, covers more ground than a man and runs greater risk from being in contact with points of ground further apart. Farriers ought to consider the above well, so as to induce them to bestow extra care upon the driving of the nail, to see that it does not penetrate to the "quick."

Modern Guns.

The tendency is unmistakably to increase the number of guns, but to reduce their weight. This, without appreciably diminishing the efficiency of the guns, increases the weight of metal discharged at a broadside, while also greatly improving the facilities for handling the guns. Designers of modern ordnance now seek to make the guns as independent as possible of mechanical assistance in handling, which makes them less liable to become disabled in action. There is also a very pronounced drift in the direction of extending the rapid fire system to the heavier ordnance.—New Orleans Picayune.

Diplomatic.

A British nobleman who has sued for breach of promise is reported to have declared that it was impossible for him to contradict a lady, and that therefore he would not deny that he had made the promise, but he insisted that the lady had exaggerated the value of his affections, and that that value was a fair question for a jury. The lady recovered 1 per cent or so of her original claim, and the mulcted nobleman declared that the cross examination of her by his counsel was amply worth the money.—Chicago Tribune.

Lack of Ingredients.

Cannibal King—How is it that the soup is so thin and watery today?

Attendant—Sorry, your highness, but there was nothing left over except the two Baptist missionaries. —Chicago Inter Ocean.

"No land animal and no trace of vegetation—not even a lichen or a piece of seaweed—has been found on land within the antarctic circle." Such is the graphic statement of an authority on antarctic exploration.

Science has utterly rejected omens and prophecies, and yet one-half of the educated classes and ninety-nine one hundredths, if not all, of the uneducated classes believe in them.

SOME INDIAN MAGIC.

A WRITER IN AN ENGLISH PAPER OFFERS EXPLANATIONS.

He Tells How the Mango, the Mysterious Disappearance and the Sitting In the Air Tricks Are Done, but Is In the Dark on the Interment "Miracle."

It is assumed that certain feats have been performed for thousands of years, which is true; that they cannot be performed in Europe, which is imaginary, and that in certain details they are miraculous or outside natural means, which, in the present state of the evidence, is pure assumption. The writer, for example, has seen three of the reputed miraculous tricks—the creation of the dwarf mango, the sitting in the air and the disappearance of a living being from a basket in a place where trapdoors, concealed exits or collusion were all alike physically impossible.

In the first case, the juggler, one of the hereditary caste, did undoubtedly make a leaf spring out of the ground, did make it grow into a dwarf mango and did hand a mango from it to be eaten. It looked wonderful because of the apparent simplicity of the juggler, but he performed his feat in four processes, and between each he shook out his chudder, or muslin wrapper, so that it passed for an instant between the spectators and the plant. The writer had no doubt then and has no doubt now that this was done not to conceal anything, but to distract attention momentarily; that the first leaf, the upgrowth of leaves, the dwarf mango and the mango on it were all of wax or other carefully made imitation, and that the whole "miracle" was marvelously rapid sleight of hand.

There was nothing in it at all which Mr. Maskelyne could not do, for the juggler, though he had no sleeves, had a turban, and the performance was decidedly less inexplicable than one carried through by a French juggler in the hall of the Hotel de la Poste at Genova. This performer put a 5 franc piece of the year 1865 on a plate, promised to replace it by any 5 franc piece asked for and did replace it by a 5 franc piece of the first republic while 20 pairs of eyes were staring at the plate. The writer, who held the plate and furnished the first 5 franc piece, was certain that he had never taken his eyes off the coin, and was of course a mere victim to his foolish certainty. His attention had been distracted, as in the case of the mango, though by some infinitely more delicate method.

In the case of the sitting in air the writer has no certainty. The performer, a woman, certainly seemed to defy the laws of gravitation, sitting two feet from the ground in open sunlight with her wrist on the hilt of an ordinary sword. It is possible, however, lightly as she was dressed, that she was sitting in a loop of wire attached to the sword hilt, and she certainly never breathed. We believe the explanation to consist in a long practiced habit of holding the breath, which, as we have been told, lightens the body, and in some art of remaining absolutely motionless for a certain number of seconds. It was the opinion of a professional man present that the woman was in a trance, but there was certainly nothing miraculous about the feat, though it seemed at the moment nearly inexplicable.

As to the third trick—the vanishing—the writer is certain. A juggler stepped at Madras on to the deck of a Peninsular and Oriental company's steamer and offered the company assembled, who were lounging about highly bored by the old method of coaling, if they would subscribe, to show them something better than common juggling. The collection, of course, was forthcoming at once. He cleared a space on the deck and told his wife to lie down. The young woman, who may have weighed seven stone, but more probably six, lay down, and her husband placed over her a shallow flat basket, with a handle at the back, exactly resembling the baskets used for vegetables in East Anglia and called a "frail."

Then with a light and graceful gesture he took up the basket and laid it down two or three feet off. The woman had vanished, and the audible amazement seemed deeply to gratify the juggler. Unfortunately the writer, essentially an awkward man, in stepping back stepped on the edge of the "frail" and heard a little cry of pain. The whole thing had been a piece of superb acting. The young woman had learned to hook herself with her fingers and prehensile toes into the strong matwork forming the top of the frail, and the husband, a slight but powerful man, had learned to lift her as if he were lifting nothing but the basket. The writer, of course, said nothing about his awkwardness; the juggler, after one savage glance, said nothing either, and only two years ago the case was quoted as one of those only seen in India, and which, owing to the total absence of machinery, could not be explained away.

There remain other "miracles" at least still to be explained. One is the self interment practiced by some Brahmans, who are revered as saints in consequence. The writer has never seen this, but he inquired into it once very carefully at Benares, cross examining, among others, the well known English Pundit, Dr. Ballantyne, to whom no native told lies, and he has no doubt that on two or three occasions old Brahmans have descended into a prepared grave or underground cell and have remained there for 40 days at least without apparent means of obtaining food or drink and with no arrangement for the natural evacuations.

How that feat is performed he has no idea. It cannot be a mere trick, for the whole business has been watched by Europeans, and it cannot be a mere case of lengthened abstinence like the one shown at the aquarium and in Italy, for though, as medical records show, a human being can survive without food for an astonishing length of time—a convict at Ipswich was more than 40 days dying—he cannot survive without water. He goes mad, to begin with. The only possible, or rather the only probable, explanations, therefore, are that a few Brahmans know of a drug which induces protracted catalepsy—a conceivable solution—or that no Brahman performs the feat who cannot, like the Colonel Townshend of 100 years ago, will himself into a cataleptic trance and repeat this as often as his vitality will admit. It is a very wonderful performance, worth more attention than it has received, but it is a most infrequent one.—London Spectator.

Poetical Versus Practical.

Poetical Longlocks says, "The profusion and color of her hair would lead one to look upon it as though it was spun by the nimble fingers of the easy hours as they glided through bright June days, whose sunny rays of light had been caught in the meshes and were content to go no farther."

Practical Jack expresses the same thing by saying, "Her hair is awfully red."—Liverpool Mercury.

Worked the Wrong Way.

Kitty—I thought I would give Jack Ford a hint that it was getting late, so I ordered in the coffee at 10 o'clock.

Bessie—And of course he went as soon as he had drunk it?

Kitty—No; he said it made him so wakeful that he felt as if he could sit up all night.—New York World.

SIGNIFICANCE OF FLAGS.

The Sentiments They Represent For Which Men Give Their Lives.

Flags are not merely so many yards of silk. They represent to a soldier what is noblest in his country's history and institutions. Their loss, under circumstances short of heroic, is an eternal disgrace to the regiment losing them. Only death can excuse the color guard from defending them, and when the guard has been shot or cut down others should be ready to stand by the flag. In the navy a vessel never strikes her colors except to acknowledge defeat.

For this reason when, in that great sea duel between Paul Jones' Bonhommie Richard and the English Serapis, which lasted far into the night, the ensign was shot away from the halliards, Lieutenant Stafford plunged into the sea after it, and braving a double death—he was, in fact, wounded while swimming—saved it and set it again, and it was the Serapis which finally struck. The Cumberland went down in Hampton Roads with colors flying, and when the old Kearsarge, which sent the Alabama to the bottom, struck at Roncador reef, in the Caribbean sea, and her crew was obliged to take to the boats, the ensign was left fluttering in the breeze.

Next to our own flag that of Great Britain interests us most. It is called the "union" flag because it is three flags in one. The flag of England is a red cross on a white field; that of Scotland, a white St. Andrew's cross on a blue field. These flags were combined when England and Scotland united in 1688, and on the union with Ireland the Irish flag, a red St. Andrew's cross on a white field, was added. The union of the three countries is thus indicated on the "union." The St. George's cross of England remains as before and is the feature of the flag, dividing it into four quarters occupied by the St. Andrew's crosses, the white of Scotland and the red of Ireland, which are placed side by side.

Aboard a British warship the "union" is hoisted only when the queen or an admiral is aboard. English ships sail under the British ensign, of which there are three kinds—white, blue and red—each with the union in a square in the upper part of the hoist, that portion of the flag along the staff. The navy and, by special request, the Royal Yacht club sail under the white ensign, which has, besides the union, the red cross of St. George over the whole. The blue ensign is a privilege allowed to those merchant ships which are officered by members of the naval reserve and one-third of whose crews belong to the reserve. It is also flown by a few yacht clubs. The red is the merchantman's ensign. Until 1864 the British naval fleet was divided into three squadrons, each in command of an admiral, who was known by the color of his flag, as the "admiral of the blue," the "admiral of the red" and the "admiral of the white." This distinction was abolished because it was found puzzling in action and was often eliminated. Trafalgar, for instance, was fought under the white ensign. The French and Spanish ships went into action without setting their colors, but were obliged to hoist them so as to be able to strike them.—Outlook.

The Dinner Hour.

"It is a curious thing," said the Grumbler, "that while I have been keeping house for 30 years and have had my wife tell me a thousand times that dinner was late I never once knew of a time when dinner was ahead of time. I have made careful inquiry among my friends, and I have many who have been domestic longer than I, and do not find a single well authenticated case when dinner was over, at any time or place, ahead of time. Five times a week the cook will do something that she ought not to do, and dinner will be anywhere from five minutes to an hour behind time, but she never gets under sufficient headway to have things on the table before the appointed time. I have made this curious and interesting phase of home life a careful study, and I intend to write a pamphlet about it."

"I guess you're right," said the Kicker. "I am a married man of some few years myself, and I have had the same experience. I may get home an hour earlier than usual and be hungry as three bears, but that does not make a particle of difference. Dinner never comes before 6 o'clock, which is the scheduled time, but it very frequently comes much after that time. I had an old uncle once who noticed the same thing. He was in the house one day, and he put the clock ahead two hours to see if he couldn't work the miracle. But the cook fooled him."

"What did she do?" asked the Grumbler eagerly.

"She turned on the natural gas before she put in the match, and when the fire department got through it was 9 o'clock."—Buffalo Express.

Gifts at Baptisms.

Gifts to infants at their baptism are of ancient origin. Formerly the sponsors generally offered gilt spoons to the child. These spoons were called apostle spoons, because the figures of the 12 apostles were carved at the top of the handles. Rich sponsors gave the complete set of 12, while for those who were not so opulent four was considered the proper number, and poor sponsors would content themselves with offering one. In the latter case the handle of the spoon generally exhibited the figure of any saint in honor of whom the child received its name. It is in allusion to this custom that when Cranmer professed to be unworthy of being sponsor to the young princess Shakespeare makes the king reply:

Come, come, my lord; you'd spare your spoons.

The mug or spoon and fork offering of the present day appears as a very debased survival of a really beautiful christening offering.—Washington Review.

Slamming the Doors.

"I don't know of any household injunction that is so persistently disregarded," said Mrs. Billtops, "as 'Don't slam the door.' I think I must speak to the children about slamming the door at least 40 times a day, but they pay no attention to it whatever. They don't disregard it intentionally, but it appears to be one of those things that people are not able to remember—it makes no impression upon them. They may perhaps remember it the first time after they are spoken to, but as likely as not they will slam the door as loud as ever with the sound of the injunction yet in their ears. Even Mr. Billtops always slams the doors. About most things he is very thoughtful, but about this he is worse than any of the children."—New York Sun.

Convenient and Inexpensive.

Jobson—I save myself a great deal of annoyance and trouble by having a pair of suspenders for every pair of my trousers.

Dobson—That's quite an idea. But isn't it a little expensive? How many suspenders do you have to keep on hand, old man?

Jobson—One pair.—B., K. & Co.'s Monthly.

Impossible.

Aunt—Karl, you never come to see me except when you want money.

Karl—But, my dear auntie, could I come oftener than I do?—Fliegende Blatter.

Evening Up.

"You say he left no money?"

"No. You see, he lost his health getting wealthy and then lost his wealth trying to get healthy."—Montreal Gazette.

PROGRESS FOR THE BLIND.

They Ride Bicycles and Can Distinguish Colors by Touch.

"It is wonderful what can be accomplished in the education of the blind," said a gentleman who makes it a study. "Not long ago, while in England, I went out to Crystal palace to visit the Royal Institute For the Blind. As I drove to the entrance I saw Dr. Campbell, who is at the head of the institution, and four of his blind pupils about to start out on a bicycle ride through the country. It is no uncommon thing to see blind men riding bicycles in England. Of course they always have one man who has sight with them to keep them out of any great danger, but they move along without help, as if by instinct. While I was there I frequently saw groups of four or five blind men in company with a man who could see speeding along the roadways in such a manner that you never would imagine that they were sightless. Of course this is only an advanced form of the faculty that enables a blind man to go along the streets unguided, yet without accident. It seems as if nature were kind to the unfortunates and gave them faculties beyond those we possess. I heard of a blind girl who could distinguish the difference between colors by touching them. This is quite an advance. There must be some subtle influence given out by the various colors which the keen sense of the blind girl is able to distinguish.

"Talking of color, I remember hearing that a blind man was once asked to give his idea of scarlet. He thought for awhile, evidently endeavoring to find some way of expressing himself, then said, 'It is like the blowing of a trumpet.' What better could a blind man do? He had no conception of the comparison of colors, having never seen the blue sky or the green grass or anything with color. His idea of scarlet was something vivid and sharp, and he expressed himself as well as he could. Speaking of the blind, I am glad to note that the attitude of those who seek to benefit them is changing. Already the idea that the blind are poor unfortunates, deserving our sympathy and charity, has been abandoned in Colorado and Massachusetts, and those states have taken the position that the blind deserve no charity, but should demand education as a right from the state, not as a gift from charity. These states have taken the blind off the roll of charity and have placed them in the educational department. And this is right. The blind do not need our sympathy. They are children born into the world handicapped, as it were, deformed, and instead of being told that they are poor things they should be impressed that, owing to their misfortune, they will have to make all the more endeavor to keep up with the procession of life. In this way they will be taught to be men and not subjects for charity."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Prepared For Emergencies.

One time a pleasant Mrs. Malaprop from Pennsylvania started through the cave in a party which had been enriched by the addition of four young women and their four bashful and diffident sweethearts.

The old lady wore green glasses and carried a green reticule, from which she could extract anything she wanted, from a compass to a cooky. The eight young people thought her very funny and laughed at her immoderately but slyly. She may have noticed it, and she may not. But, even if unconsciously, she rewarded them.

Shortly after starting in the cave that inevitable blast of cold air struck the party, and while all the rest were shivering and exclaiming the good old lady from Pennsylvania sat down on a rock, took off her shoes, pulled a pair of long green stockings from her everlasting green reticule and put them on.

"I've got two more pairs in here," she said sweetly, turning to the group of young people who had stopped near her. "You better take them and put them on, girls. You'll freeze your legs if you don't."

There was a general gasp, a sudden separation of young women from young men and a most embarrassed and general silence.

All the rest of the journey the old lady seemed sweetly unconscious, and the green glasses, reticule and stockings had right of way wherever they wanted to go. But for hours afterward no one dared mention even Green river without bringing a blush of embarrassment to the four modest young ladies.—Cor. Chicago Herald.

A Kleptomaniac's Dodge.

Two well dressed women, whose kinship could be seen at a glance, entered a shop the other day and took seats at the silk counter. The assistant had scarcely commenced his weather report when one of the women said:

"It is my duty to warn you that my sister is a confirmed kleptomaniac, and that you must watch her closely."

After a little while the "klep" moved along to another seat, and the assistant felt it his duty to give her his most vigilant attention. Twenty minutes' time was consumed and no purchase made, and as the women left the shop the assistant flattered himself that the little woman with the Grecian nose had tried it on the wrong merchant.

"What made you watch that person so closely?" queried a lady who had observed most of the maneuvering.

"Kleptomania!" he whispered.

"Is that so? Why, I should have thought the other one needed your eyes the most."

She had taken 30 yards of silk and £3 worth of fringe.—London Tit-Bits.

Digestive Action of Vinegar.

A health writer, discussing the effects of vinegar on digestion says: "The microscopists have discovered that the eels of vinegar sometimes take up their abode in the alimentary canal as parasites and become a source of irritation and disturbance to the digestive organs. And now, according to Virchow's archives, they have been investigating the influence of acids upon salivary digestion, or the conversion of starch into sugar, and the fact has appeared that acetic acid, connected with tartaric and oxalic acids, very materially hinders this portion of the digestive process.

"It is worthy of note, as being in the line of scientific progress, that many of the most skillful chefs are substituting in their culinary processes lemon juice for vinegar, thus avoiding at once the wriggling eels and the mischief making acid."—New York Times.

Indolence.

Indolence is declared a disease, and its pathology is studied in The Medical Record. It is found an almost constant indication in albuminuria and diabetes. Malarial fevers induce it, and it is a frequent effect of dyspepsias and indigestions. It is a characteristic in neurasthenia so generally that it is usually safe to say that an indolent person is neurasthenic to a certain extent. Hence in cases of chronic indolence the counsels of a physician are often more in place than those of a moralist.—Amer ica.

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Your pocketbook he never squeezes.
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At just two-thirds the regular price.

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GOOD HEALTH.

COD LIVER OIL AND ITS MEDICAL PROPERTIES.

Etiquette of Cards on Calling—How to Use Them Correctly—Other Matters.

"Unpalatable as cod liver oil is, there can be no doubt that it is invaluable in tuberculosis, scrofula, rachitis and other constitutional complaints. No satisfactory substitute for it has been found. When given in large doses, it brings on very undesirable troubles. But it is not likely that many patients will ever indulge in it too freely," says the New York Herald, which quotes a foreign medical correspondent as follows:

It is best to take it at the beginning of a meal, which should be followed by moderate exercise, and it is well to rest for one week out of three. The odor of the oil can be masked by the addition of essence of bitter almonds or of eucalyptus, and if the glass is moistened beforehand, so that the oil will not adhere to it, there is really no special difficulty in taking it.

The different varieties of oils that have been suggested at different times as suitable for replacing cod liver oil are far from having equal nutritive and pharmaceutical properties.

The chief quality of cod liver oil is that it can be steadily taken for a long period. But the question has been raised whether, when a patient finally becomes tired of it, the oil could not be replaced by something else. M. Constantin Paul of Paris has tried to get patients to eat chicken patties as a regular thing, but has found it impossible to do so, as they get tired of them in a very short space of time.

Action of Vinegar Upon Digestion.

Discussing the effects of vinegar upon digestion, one writer remarks: "The microscopists have discovered that the eels of vinegar sometimes take up their abode in the alimentary canal as parasites and become a source of irritation and disturbance to the digestive organs. And now, according to Virchow's archives, they have been investigating the influence of acids upon salivary digestion, or the conversion of starch into sugar, and the fact has appeared that acetic acid, connected with tartaric and oxalic acids, very materially hinders this portion of the digestive process.

It is worthy of note, as being in the line of scientific progress, that many of the most skillful chefs are substituting in their culinary processes lemon juice for vinegar, thus avoiding at once the wriggling eels and the mischief making acid."

Nature's Plan For Getting Sleep.

"Curl yourself under the clothes like a kitten if at night you can't go to sleep," says Dr. J. E Huxley of Maidstone, England. "Lower the supply of oxygen in the blood, produce a little asphyxia, breathe and rebreathe only the respired air. You will then reduce the stimulating oxygen and fall asleep. There is no danger. When asleep, you are sure to disturb the coverings and get the fresh air. When the cat and dog prepare to sleep, they bury their noses in some hollow in their hair, and off they go. Chloral is dangerous. The sleepless should try nature's plan."

One Thing and Another.

"For the few persons who drink too much water," said a physician the other day, "there are the very, very many who drink too little. Three pints daily are necessary, absolutely necessary."

According to careful estimates, three hours of close study wear out the body more than a whole day of hard physical exertion.

Chloralamid, says Professor Penzoldt, an Erlangen scientist, is one of the few narcotic drugs which in a pronounced degree accelerate digestion.

CARD COURTESY.

A Few Up to Date Items About Visiting Cards and Their Correct Use.

The recognized hour for calling and card leaving in the society of New York and other large cities is between 4 and 6 o'clock. If a lady has a special day for being at home to visitors, calls should be made on that day.

The question of the proper style for a widow's card is a much discussed one, and one of which the decision must generally be left to personal preference. It is generally conceded that a widow may retain her husband's name upon her cards if she chooses, a common concession that society makes out of respect for a feeling of sentiment If the widow has a married son of the same name, she may add Sr. after her own name. Young married people who wish to do so may for a year after marriage use cards engraved:

MR. & MRS. JOHN ELLIOTT FAY.
Thursdays. 44 Lincoln square.

These cards are meant for the acknowledgment of social obligations, which, as a newly wed pair, the young people have received, and it is proper to use them also after the first year in cases of congratulation or condolence and in sending or acknowledging gifts and invitations. This does not preclude the use of individual cards

If in calling the lady asked for is not at home. the caller leaves her card. It is allowable to write upon the card the name of the person for whom it is intended if the person is stopping at a hotel. If it be the first call of the season, the lady leaves her own card and two of her husband's, one for the master and one for the mistress.

If the caller should have found her acquaintance at home, she would not leave her own card—only the two of her husband.

After a church wedding, if the invitation was accepted, a lady leaves or sends a card or cards to her host and hostess. If unaccepted, she sends a card or cards by mail or messenger on the day of the marriage If the invitation was issued by Mr. and Mrs. ——, the cards should be so addressed.

In the case of a wedding at the house, the same rule applies as in the case of a church wedding or any invitation, whether accepted or unaccepted. If accepted, cards should be left for host and hostess within a week or 10 days after. If unaccepted, cards should be sent on the day of the ceremony.

And, to conclude these useful items, accredited by an exchange to a fashionable stationery company, in sending cards, general usage is to inclose a card in but one envelope.

Interesting Letter.

The utter emptiness of the life of an idle woman of the upper class in the last century is illustrated by the following letter, which was actually written by a French countess to the absent count:

DEAR HUSBAND—Not knowing what else to do, I will write to you. Not knowing what to say, I will now close. Wearily yours,
COUNTESS DE R.

—Youth's Companion.

The yews of Kingley bottoms, in Sussex, England, mark the site of a battle fought between the Saxons and Danes in 900 A. D.

Montesquieu was so much affected by the criticisms of his works that the annoyance hastened his death.

MR. THOMPSON'S BEAR'S TOOTH.

It Has Been His Mascot For Thirty-seven Years, and Money Couldn't Buy It.

This bear's tooth is about an inch and a half long. It is about three-fourths its original size and is worn smooth and thus diminished by the friction of having been carried in a pocket for the past 37 years. The tooth belongs to Mr. Fred H. Thompson. He has carried it in his trousers pocket since 1857, when he was 13 years of age, and his father shot the biggest bear ever shot in Bethel.

A man who lived about three miles from the village complained that a bear was destroying his apple crop. Bruin inhabited a vast neighboring swamp during the day and every night would come out, shake the apples from a tree, eat them and return to the swamp The crop was fast disappearing. Mr. Thompson resolved to shoot that bear. They found a place where he passed through the fence, and he and his little son Fred, armed with rifles, lay in ambush one dark night.

The boy saw the bear first, ambling along and apparently as big as a calf. They both fired; the bear yelled with pain and disappeared in the darkness. They rushed after him toward a small clump of pine trees, in the midst of which they almost ran into bruin, for he was sitting in a little brook and whining and crying in great distress. They fired again, but the first shot had been a fatal one. They got a team and hauled the bear home. It was an enormous creature and had the extraordinary weight of 525 pounds. There were four inches of solid fat on its back.

Alderman Zenas Thompson has one of the bear's paws at his home, also one of the teeth made into a whistle. Mr. Fred Thompson put his tooth into the pocket of his boyish knickerbockers 37 years ago, and whenever he has changed his clothing since the tooth has also made a change. It was in his pocket when he was a soldier in the rebellion and when he lay sick on a stretcher in the hospital at Washington. It has worn holes in his pockets and escaped at least 100 times, yet he has always known of it and picked it up from the street or the floor. He has lost bushels of jackknives since then, but the tooth has always staid with him and doubtless always will. No money could buy it; no argument persuade its possessor that it is not a mascot of beneficent influence, the maker of his fortunes, the bulwark against disaster and disease. Its polished yellow surface is lovingly fondled, its history unctuously related, its magical properties eloquently described. It found its owner without a copper in his pocket, and now there is sometimes silver in both pockets. —Portland Press.

The Art of Getting On.

I recall with shame how earnestly and how vainly a well wisher of mine, an eminent publisher, tried many years ago to impress this fact upon my mind: "You will succeed," he used to say, "as soon as you produce what somebody wants, but not so long as your merit is only that of a woman who is struggling" In common with a great many other women not brought up to work, I had a vague sort of idea that my misfortunes were a passport and would gain me an income. Let me assure every woman similarly placed that they never will. Sympathy is readily awakened, but it is in the nature of things short lived. Respect for effort earnest and continued is a much better ally. In an experience ranging over many years I must honestly say that every time I have failed it has been through my own ignorance and incompetency, and that my success has been built up upon failures many and severe. The best equipment that either men or women could have is definite knowledge. if it be only of one thing. The first question I ask those who come to me for advice is, "What can you do?" If the answer is, as it almost invariably proves to be, "Anything," my heart fills with despair for the applicant. In the money making world "anything" means "nothing." It is overrun with a vast army of incapables ready to rush in and undertake "anything." What is needed is some one who can do something as opposed to any one who can do anything. Competency is the only equipment that is worth anything nowadays.—Lippincott's.

Irving's "Sketch Book."

The charm of the "Sketch Book" is not difficult to define. Sunshine lights up every page, and a cheerful kindliness glows upon them all. From the "Sketch Book" we must date the revival of Christmas feasting, although no doubt Irving was aided powerfully by Dickens, who took the American as his model in more ways than we are wont to remark. It is the "Sketch Book" which has sent thousands of Americans across the Atlantic, passionate pilgrims to Stratford, entranced wanderers through Westminster abbey and happy loiterers in the country churchyards of England. Although in the second number of the "Sketch Book" Irving warned "English writers on America" that their malicious reports were certain to cause ill will—as indeed they have done—no American ever felt more kindly toward England, and when he died Thackeray, calling him "the first embassador whom the new world of letters sent to the old," praised him for his constant good will to the mother country.—Brander Matthews in St. Nicholas.

Swans as Weather Prophets.

A farmer on Sauvie's island, in the lower Columbia, has three swans which are quite tame, and he allows them to run at large in a field near the house. A sportsman who spent a few days with the farmer recently, enjoying duck hunting, was astonished on going home one evening to hear the farmer's wife say:

"It is going to storm. The swans have been flying south all day."

He remarked that he had been out all day and had not seen a swan flying in any direction.

"Oh, I mean our swans." was the reply.

It was then explained that when the weather was going to be fine and springlike the three swans in the field went to the north end and fluttered their wings, trying to get away toward the arctic regions, and when a storm was approaching they did the same thing at the south end of the field.—Review.

Rats.

A plan that will sometimes destroy a large number of rats is to fill a barrel partly full of water and cover it with an inch or so of meal. A hole is bored in the barrel a little above the meal, and the rats enter, sink through the meal and find a watery grave. In catching rats in steel traps great care is required to deceive the rodents. Traps need to be well covered and everything done to avoid raising the suspicions of the "varmints." Often when rats refuse to eat poisoned bread and butter they may be baited with poisoned crackers, cheese or meat. Rats are shy and gamy creatures, but it is possible to "make game of them."—New York Tribune

She Felt Wicked.

Revivalist—Is it possible that you dance?

Fair Sinner—Oh, yes, often.

"Now tell me honestly and fairly, don't you think the tendency of dancing is toward sin?"

"I must confess that sometimes while dancing I have very wicked thoughts."

"Aha! I feared so. When is it that you have wicked thoughts?"

"When my partners step on my toes."—New York Weekly.

IT WAS THREE TIMES AND OUT.

The Hon. Jim Sweeney Tells How His Essays In Pisciculture Were Foiled.

"No, I don't fish any more," said the Hon. Jim Sweeney, the journalist statesman of Luzerne county, Pa. "I have no heart for fishing, owing to the way I was treated up in my county by some of my constituents when I was in the legislature. There were a lot of nice streams around Hazleton, but they had all been fished out, and nobody would take an interest in having them restocked So I went quietly to work and stocked Laurel run at my own expense with trout I kept the matter all to myself, for I didn't want any one to take advantage of what I had done before I had a chance to enjoy some sport on the rejuvenated stream myself. Three years after I put the fry in the creek I investigated and found that it was alive with big trout, and I rigged myself out with $75 worth of new tackle and one nice day in May took a jaunt to the creek. The first thing I saw was a sign on a tree warning every one to keep off those grounds under penalty of the law. The stream was posted its whole length. A big, double fisted native, who was on guard over the stream, informed me that the creek and the land along it had been leased by private parties, and I learned that, although the trout in the stream were mine, if I ventured to catch any of them they would cost me at least $5 apiece. So I had to let others have fun with my trout, and they've been having it ever since, and I've never had a chance to kill even one.

"The Nescopeck river was a good stream to stock with black bass, and as I had been knocked out of my trout I concluded that I would put the Nescopeck in shape to get me some black bass fishing at some future day. I stocked it just as I had stocked Laurel run and kept that quiet too. There had never been any bass in the river, and I found that mine were doing finely there. When the stream was ready to be fished, I started out to have a day's sport with the first black bass fishing ever known on the Nescopeck. On the way I heard the news that a big break had occurred in the upper Lehigh coal mines, and that a flood of sulphur water from the mines was pouring into the Nescopeck river. When I got to the river, the shores were lined by the hundred and thousand with my black bass—great, big, lusty fellows they were, too—and every living thing in the river was killed. Not a thing escaped the deadly poison, and there has never been any fishing there since.

"I remembered that soon after I had stocked Laurel run with trout I had procured some German carp to accommodate a constituent of mine, who said he knew a pond where carp would thrive and some day give great sport to fishermen who like that sort of fishing. It is a big drop from trout and black bass to carp, but I felt that I would like to have some little return for my efforts to enhance the piscatorial interests of my district, so I determined to try the carp. They at least were surely beyond the influence of capital and sulphur water. My constituent told me that the carp had done so well that the pond was full of them, and that one a yard long was no rarity, and the beauty of it was, he said, that no one knew it but he. The pond was nine miles away. I had driven almost to it when we met a man I knew. He had a wagon load of something covered with straw. I asked him what he was carting home.

"'Suckers,' he replied, 'the darn'dest biggest suckers I ever saw, and where they could have dropped from we can't make out, for the last time we drawed the pond off, four years ago, there wasn't a sucker in it a foot long'

"Then I learned that the people thereabouts were in the habit of drawing off a pond in that vicinity every three or four years to scoop out the suckers that lived in it And that pond was the one I had stocked with carp, and this time they had landed them I gave up on the spot and have never had the heart to go fishing since."—New York Sun.

The Horse and Electricity.

The horse is easily killed by electricity. It is popularly supposed that the current. on entering the body, meets with some physiological susceptibility that makes this animal more vulnerable than others to the action of such a current. The London Lancet holds that there is no good ground for this assumption. The explanation lies elsewhere. The hoof, and more particularly its crust and sole, is a good insulator, but the shoe presents to the ground a large metallic contact, and this contact is in connection with metallic conductors in the shape of nails, which pierce the strongest part of the insulation and afford an easy electrical path into the body. The contact with earth is further improved by the great superincumbent weight of the animal, and it may often happen that in passing over wet ground the external surface of the hoof and the wet fetlock, especially in the case of untrimmed horses, may become sufficiently wet to form a good surface conductor and so carry a current directly from the earth to the upper part of the body. In this way the safety of the natural "resistance" of the hoof is neutralized. A horse, too, covers more ground than a man and runs greater risk from being in contact with points of ground farther apart. Farriers ought to consider the above well, so as to induce them to bestow extra care upon the driving of the nail, to see that it does not penetrate to the "quick."

Modern Guns.

The tendency is unmistakably to increase the number of guns, but to reduce their weight. This, without appreciably diminishing the efficiency of the guns, increases the weight of metal discharged at a broadside, while also greatly improving the facilities for handling the guns. Designers of modern ordnance now seek to make the guns as independent as possible of mechanical assistance in handling, which makes them less liable to become disabled in action. There is also a very pronounced drift in the direction of extending the rapid fire system to the heavier ordnance.—New Orleans Picayune.

Diplomatic.

A British nobleman who has sued for breach of promise is reported to have declared that it was impossible for him to contradict a lady, and that therefore he would not deny that he had made the promise, but he insisted that the lady had exaggerated the value of his affections, and that that value was a fair question for a jury. The lady recovered 1 per cent or so of her original claim, and the mulcted nobleman declared that the cross examination of her by his counsel was amply worth the money.—Chicago Tribune.

Lack of Ingredients.

Cannibal King—How is it that the soup is so thin and watery today?

Attendant—Sorry, your highness, but there was nothing left over except the two Baptist missionaries. —Chicago Inter Ocean.

"No land animal and no trace of vegetation—not even a lichen or a piece of seaweed—has been found on land within the antarctic circle." Such is the graphic statement of an authority on antarctic exploration.

Science has utterly rejected omens and prophecies, and yet one-half of the educated classes and ninety-nine one hundredths, if not all, of the uneducated classes believe in them.

SOME INDIAN MAGIC.

A WRITER IN AN ENGLISH PAPER OFFERS EXPLANATIONS.

He Tells How the Mango, the Mysterious Disappearance and the Sitting In the Air Tricks Are Done, but Is In the Dark on the Interment "Miracle."

It is assumed that certain feats have been performed for thousands of years, which is true; that they cannot be performed in Europe, which is imaginary, and that in certain details they are miraculous or outside natural means, which, in the present state of the evidence, is pure assumption. The writer, for example, has seen three of the reputed miraculous tricks—the creation of the dwarf mango, the sitting in the air and the disappearance of a living being from a basket in a place where trapdoors, concealed exits or collusion were all alike physically impossible.

In the first case, the juggler, one of the hereditary caste, did undoubtedly make a leaf spring out of the ground, did make it grow into a dwarf mango and did hand a mango from it to be eaten. It looked wonderful because of the apparent simplicity of the juggler, but he performed his feat in four processes, and between each he shook out his chudder, or muslin wrapper, so that it passed for an instant between the spectators and the plant. The writer had no doubt then and has no doubt now that this was done not to conceal anything, but to distract attention momentarily; that the first leaf, the upgrowth of leaves, the dwarf mango and the mango on it were all of wax or other carefully made imitation, and that the whole "miracle" was marvelously rapid sleight of hand.

There was nothing in it at all which Mr. Maskelyne could not do, for the juggler, though he had no sleeves, had a turban, and the performance was decidedly less inexplicable than one carried through by a French juggler in the hall of the Hotel de la Poste at Geneva. This performer put a 5 franc piece of the year 1865 on a plate, promised to replace it by any 5 franc piece asked for and did replace it by a 5 franc piece of the first republic while 20 pairs of eyes were staring at the plate. The writer, who held the plate and furnished the first 5 franc piece, was certain that he had never taken his eyes off the coin, and was of course a mere victim to his foolish certainty. His attention had been distracted, as in the case of the mango, though by some infinitely more delicate method.

In the case of the sitting in air the writer has no certainty. The performer, a woman, certainly seemed to defy the laws of gravitation, sitting two feet from the ground in open sunlight with her wrist on the hilt of an ordinary sword. It is possible, however, lightly as she was dressed, that she was sitting in a loop of wire attached to the sword hilt, and she certainly never breathed. We believe the explanation to consist in a long practiced habit of holding the breath, which, as we have been told, lightens the body, and in some art of remaining absolutely motionless for a certain number of seconds. It was the opinion of a professional man present that the woman was in a trance, but there was certainly nothing miraculous about the feat, though it seemed at the moment nearly inexplicable.

As to the third trick—the vanishing—the writer is certain. A juggler stepped at Madras on to the deck of a Peninsular and Oriental company's steamer and offered the company assembled, who were lounging about highly bored by the old method of coaling, if they would subscribe, to show them something better than common juggling. The collection, of course, was forthcoming at once. He cleared a space on the deck and told his wife to lie down. The young woman, who may have weighed seven stone, but more probably six, lay down, and her husband placed over her a shallow flat basket, with a handle at the back, exactly resembling the baskets used for vegetables in East Anglia and called a "frail."

Then with a light and graceful gesture he took up the basket and laid it down two or three feet off. The woman had vanished, and the audible amazement seemed deeply to gratify the juggler. Unfortunately the writer, essentially an awkward man, in stepping back stepped on the edge of the "frail" and heard a little cry of pain. The whole thing had been a piece of superb acting. The young woman had learned to hook herself with her fingers and prehensile toes into the strong matwork forming the top of the frail, and the husband, a slight but powerful man, had learned to lift her as if he were lifting nothing but the basket. The writer, of course, said nothing about his awkwardness; the juggler, after one savage glance, said nothing either, and only two years ago the case was quoted as one of those only seen in India, and which, owing to the total absence of machinery, could not be explained away.

There remain other "miracles" at least still to be explained. One is the self interment practiced by some Brahmans, who are revered as saints in consequence. The writer has never seen this, but he inquired into it once very carefully at Benares, cross examining, among others, the well known English Pundit, Dr. Ballantyne, to whom no native told lies, and he has no doubt that on two or three occasions old Brahmans have descended into a prepared grave or underground cell and have remained there for 40 days at least without apparent means of obtaining food or drink and with no arrangement for the natural evacuations.

How that feat is performed he has no idea. It cannot be a mere trick, for the whole business has been watched by Europeans, and it cannot be a mere case of lengthened abstinence like the one shown at the aquarium and in Italy, for though, as medical records show, a human being can survive without food for an astonishing length of time—a convict at Ipswich was more than 40 days dying—he cannot survive without water. He goes mad, to begin with. The only possible, or rather the only probable, explanations, therefore, are that a few Brahmans know of a drug which induces protracted catalepsy—a conceivable solution—or that no Brahman performs the feat who cannot, like the Colonel Townshend of 100 years ago, will himself into a cataleptic trance and repeat this as often as his vitality will admit. It is a very wonderful performance, worth more attention than it has received, but it is a most infrequent one.—London Spectator.

Poetical Versus Practical.

Poetical Longlocks says, "The profusion and color of her hair would lead one to look upon it as though it was spun by the nimble fingers of the easy hours as they glided through bright June days, whose sunny rays of light had been caught in the meshes and were content to go no farther."

Practical Jack expresses the same thing by saying, "Her hair is awfully red."—Liverpool Mercury.

Worked the Wrong Way.

Kitty—I thought I would give Jack Ford a hint that it was getting late, so I ordered in the coffee at 10 o'clock.

Bessie—And of course he went as soon as he had drunk it?

Kitty—No; he said it made him so wakeful that he felt as if he could sit up all night.—New York World

SIGNIFICANCE OF FLAGS.

The Sentiments They Represent For Which Men Give Their Lives.

Flags are not merely so many yards of silk. They represent to a soldier what is noblest in his country's history and institutions. Their loss, under circumstances short of heroic, is an eternal disgrace to the regiment losing them. Only death can excuse the color guard from defending them, and when the guard has been shot or cut down others should be ready to stand by the flag. In the navy a vessel never strikes her colors except to acknowledge defeat.

For this reason when, in that great sea duel between Paul Jones' Bonhommie Richard and the English Serapis, which lasted far into the night, the ensign was shot away from the halliards, Lieutenant Stafford plunged into the sea after it, and braving a double death—he was, in fact, wounded while swimming—saved it and set it again, and it was the Serapis which finally struck. The Cumberland went down in Hampton Roads with colors flying, and when the old Kearsarge, which sent the Alabama to the bottom, struck at Roncador reef, in the Caribbean sea, and her crew was obliged to take to the boats, the ensign was left fluttering in the breeze.

Next to our own flag that of Great Britain interests us most. It is called the "union" flag because it is three flags in one. The flag of England is a red cross on a white field; that of Scotland, a white St. Andrew's cross on a blue field. These flags were combined when England and Scotland united in 1603, and on the union with Ireland the Irish flag, a red St. Andrew's cross on a white field, was added. The union of the three countries is thus indicated on the "union." The St. George's cross of England remains as before and is the feature of the flag, dividing it into four quarters occupied by the St. Andrew's crosses, the white of Scotland and the red of Ireland, which are placed side by side.

Aboard a British warship the "union" is hoisted only when the queen or an admiral is aboard. English ships sail under the British ensign, of which there are three kinds—white, blue and red—each with the union in a square in the upper part of the hoist, that portion of the flag along the staff. The navy and, by special request, the Royal Yacht club sail under the white ensign, which has, besides the union, the red cross of St. George over the whole. The blue ensign is a privilege allowed to those merchant ships which are officered by members of the naval reserve and one-third of whose crews belong to the reserve. It is also flown by a few yacht clubs. The red is the merchantman's ensign. Until 1864 the British naval fleet was divided into three squadrons, each in command of an admiral, who was known by the color of his flag, as the "admiral of the blue," the "admiral of the red" and the "admiral of the white." This distinction was abolished because it was found puzzling in action and was often eliminated. Trafalgar, for instance, was fought under the white ensign. The French and Spanish ships went into action without setting their colors, but were obliged to hoist them so as to be able to strike them.—Outlook.

The Dinner Hour.

"It is a curious thing," said the Grumbler, "that while I have been keeping house for 30 years, and have had my wife tell me a thousand times that dinner was late I never once knew of a time when dinner was ahead of time. I have made careful inquiry among my friends, and I have many who have been domestic longer than I, and do not find a single well authenticated case when dinner was ever, at any time or place, ahead of time. Five times a week the cook will do something that she ought not to do, and dinner will be anywhere from five minutes to an hour behind time, but she never gets under sufficient headway to have things on the table before the appointed time. I have made this curious and interesting phase of home life a careful study, and I intend to write a pamphlet about it."

"I guess you're right," said the Kicker. "I am a married man of some few years myself, and I have had the same experience. I may get home an hour earlier than usual and be hungry as three bears, but that does not make a particle of difference. Dinner never comes before 6 o'clock, which is the scheduled time, but it very frequently comes much after that time. I had an old uncle once who noticed the same thing. He was in the house one day, and he put the clock ahead two hours to see if he couldn't work the miracle. But the cook fooled him."

"What did she do?" asked the Grumbler eagerly.

"She turned on the natural gas before she put in the match, and when the fire department got through it was 9 o'clock."—Buffalo Express.

Gifts at Baptisms.

Gifts to infants at their baptism are of ancient origin. Formerly the sponsors generally offered gilt spoons to the child. These spoons were called apostle spoons, because the figures of the 12 apostles were carved at the top of the handles. Rich sponsors gave the complete set of 12, while for those who were not so opulent four was considered the proper number, and poor sponsors would content themselves with offering one. In the latter case the handle of the spoon generally exhibited the figure of any saint in honor of whom the child received its name. It is in allusion to this custom that when Cranmer professed to be unworthy of being sponsor to the young princess Shakespeare makes the king reply:

Come, come, my lord; you'd spare your spoons.

The mug or spoon and fork offering of the present day appears as a very debased survival of a really beautiful christening offering.—Washington Review.

Slamming the Doors.

"I don't know of any household injunction that is so persistently disregarded," said Mrs. Billtops, "as 'Don't slam the door.' I think I must speak to the children about slamming the door at least 40 times a day, but they pay no attention to it whatever. They don't disregard it intentionally, but it appears to be one of those things that people are not able to remember—it makes no impression upon them. They may perhaps remember it the first time after they are spoken to, but as likely as not they will slam the door as loud as ever with the sound of the injunction yet in their ears. Even Mr. Billtops always slams the doors. About most things he is very thoughtful, but about this he is worse than any of the children."—New York Sun.

Convenient and Inexpensive.

Jobson—I save myself a great deal of annoyance and trouble by having a pair of suspenders for every pair of my trousers.

Dobson—That's quite an idea. But isn't it a little expensive? How many suspenders do you have to keep on hand, old man?

Jobson—One pair. —B., K. & Co.'s Monthly.

Impossible.

Aunt—Karl, you never come to see me except when you want money.

Karl—But, my dear auntie, could I come oftener than I do?—Fliegende Blatter.

Evening Up.

"You say he left no money?"

"No. You see, he lost his health getting wealthy and then lost his wealth trying to get healthy."—Montreal Gazette.

PROGRESS FOR THE BLIND.

They Ride Bicycles and Can Distinguish Colors by Touch.

"It is wonderful what can be accomplished in the education of the blind," said a gentleman who makes it a study. "Not long ago, while in England, I went out to Crystal palace to visit the Royal Institute For the Blind. As I drove to the entrance I saw Dr. Campbell, who is at the head of the institution, and four of his blind pupils about to start out on a bicycle ride through the country. It is no uncommon thing to see blind men riding bicycles in England. Of course they always have one man who has sight with them to keep them out of any great danger, but they move along without help, as if by instinct. While I was there I frequently saw groups of four or five blind men in company with a man who could see speeding along the roadways in such a manner that you never would imagine that they were sightless. Of course this is only an advanced form of the faculty that enables a blind man to go along the streets unguided, yet without accident. It seems as if nature were kind to the unfortunates and gave them faculties beyond those we possess. I heard of a blind girl who could distinguish the difference between colors by touching them. This is quite an advance. There must be some subtle influence given out by the various colors which the keen sense of the blind girl is able to distinguish

"Talking of color, I remember hearing that a blind man was once asked to give his idea of scarlet. He thought for awhile, evidently endeavoring to find some way of expressing himself, then said, 'It is like the blowing of a trumpet' What better could a blind man do? He had no conception of the comparison of colors, having never seen the blue sky or the green grass or anything with color. His idea of scarlet was something vivid and sharp, and he expressed himself as well as he could. Speaking of the blind, I am glad to note that the attitude of those who seek to benefit them is changing. Already the idea that the blind are poor unfortunates, deserving our sympathy and charity, has been abandoned in Colorado and Massachusetts, and these states have taken the position that the blind deserve no charity, but should demand education as a right from the state, not as a gift from charity. These states have taken the blind off the roll of charity and have placed them in the educational department. And this is right. The blind do not need our sympathy. They are children born into the world handicapped, as it were, deformed, and instead of being told that they are poor things they should be impressed that, owing to their misfortune, they will have to make all the more endeavor to keep up with the procession of life. In this way they will be taught to be men and not subjects for charity."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Prepared For Emergencies.

One time a pleasant Mrs. Malaprop from Pennsylvania started through the cave in a party which had been enriched by the addition of four young women and their four bashful and diffident sweethearts.

The old lady wore green glasses and carried a green reticule, from which she could extract anything she wanted, from a compass to a cooky The eight young people thought her very funny and laughed at her immoderately but slyly. She may have noticed it, and she may not But, even if unconsciously, she rewarded them.

Shortly after starting in the cave that inevitable blast of cold air struck the party, and while all the rest were shivering and exclaiming the good old lady from Pennsylvania sat down on a rock, took off her shoes, pulled a pair of long green stockings from her everlasting green reticule and put them on.

"I've got two more pairs in here," she said sweetly, turning to the group of young people who had stopped near her. "You better take them and put them on, girls. You'll freeze your legs if you don't."

There was a general gasp, a sudden separation of young women from young men and a most embarrassed and general silence.

All the rest of the journey the old lady seemed sweetly unconscious, and the green glasses, reticule and stockings had right of way wherever they wanted to go. But for hours afterward no one dared mention even Green river without bringing a blush of embarrassment to the four modest young ladies.—Cor. Chicago Herald.

A Kleptomaniac's Dodge.

Two well dressed women, whose kinship could be seen at a glance, entered a shop the other day and took seats at the silk counter. The assistant had scarcely commenced his weather report when one of the women said:

"It is my duty to warn you that my sister is a confirmed kleptomaniac, and that you must watch her closely."

After a little while the "klep" moved along to another seat, and the assistant felt it his duty to give her his most vigilant attention. Twenty minutes' time was consumed and no purchase made, and as the women left the shop the assistant flattered himself that the little woman with the Grecian nose had tried it on the wrong merchant.

"What made you watch that person so closely?" queried a lady who had observed most of the maneuvering.

"Kleptomania!" he whispered.

"Is that so? Why, I should have thought the other one needed your eyes the most"

She had taken 30 yards of silk and £3 worth of fringe.—London Tit-Bits.

Digestive Action of Vinegar.

A health writer, discussing the effects of vinegar on digestion says: "The microscopists have discovered that the eels of vinegar sometimes take up their abode in the alimentary canal as parasites and become a source of irritation and disturbance to the digestive organs. And now, according to Virchow's archives, they have been investigating the influence of acids upon salivary digestion, or the conversion of starch into sugar, and the fact has appeared that acetic acid, connected with tartaric and oxalic acids, very materially hinders this portion of the digestive process.

"It is worthy of note, as being in the line of scientific progress, that many of the most skillful chefs are substituting in their culinary processes lemon juice for vinegar, thus avoiding at once the wriggling eels and the mischief making acid."—New York Times.

Indolence.

Indolence is declared a disease, and its pathology is studied in The Medical Record. It is found an almost constant indication in albuminuria and diabetes. Malarial fevers induce it, and it is a frequent effect of dyspepsias and indigestions. It is a characteristic in eurasthenia so generally that it is usually safe to say that an indolent person is neurasthenic to a certain extent. Hence in cases of chronic indolence the counsels of a physician are often more in place than those of a moralist.—America.

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PICTURES AND FRAMES.

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It is surprising how cheap you can get a good strong Trunk at the old wooden building, 70-72 Middlesex Street. Their Trunks are made so solid that they are almost burglar proof. They are all made on honor, and there are no paper trunks made at P. F. Devine, 70-72 Middlesex Street, Old Wooden Building.

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Mate Leroy Describes the New Colors For Summer Gowns.

Clover Color Combinations Are Very Popular and Poetic—Fishnet Laces Make Elegant Gowns—How to Make a Dainty Tea Gown at Small Expense.

SPRING GARMENTS FOR CHILDREN.

The figure on the left represents a snuff brown diagonal coat with seal velvet trimming. The slashed cape is adjustable. The next is an olive green crepon with black velvet trimming. The small child has a frock of pink mousseline de laine with embroidery worked on yoke and sleeves. The figure on the right shows a maize surah party dress with white guimpe and brown silk pompons around the belt and neck.

I have often wondered why the soft and beautiful colors seen in a clover field have not been transferred to fabrics for woman's adornment, and it was with a feeling of pleased surprise that I saw those tints and shades wrought into some new silks, woolens and cottons the other day. There were crepons with the exact tint—for it is scarcely to be called a color—of the blossom. The shade was that same delicate purplish red, with a frost of white in it, and the dimpled crinkles gave new lights and shadows and of it all made a most exquisite thing. With this there was green just the color of the clover leaf, and in its folds lurked the pale, soft green of the leaf, with the shades in darker tint, like the soft and pretty horseshoe that is marked upon the leaves. The object is to use the green and

HANDSOME TEA GOWN AND LACE DRESS.

purple as complements in one costume, the green for the lower skirt and sleeves and the other for upper drapery and waist, or vice versa, but in any case to have the colors combined. The clover colors in combination pattern are found in some cashmeres, muslins and cloths, besides the crepons. There are glace taffetas with the clover colors together in changeable effects and overshot with little pinhead squares, the alternate ones being of the different colors and all together looking like a clover field in full bloom.

I saw one costume made up in this combination which was so very pretty and poetic that it merits a detailed description. The lower skirt was made plain, except for a narrow rose plaited ruffle of clover, purple crepon pinked on the edge. It was not over 2 inches wide. The waist and puffed sleeves were of the same color, but the pinafore overskirt was of the shaded green, and the bottom was cut in deep leaf shaped points. Around all the edges of this was another rose plaiting, but in green. It made a lovely gown and a graceful one.

The entire line of purple, heliotrope, lilac, mauve and clover are among the prettiest of the new colors, and one of the shades will certainly prove becoming to everybody. The making of combinations with green is by no means a new idea, for as far back as 1845 the fashion books were full of praises for the purple garments with emerald and pea green trimming, but the purples and greens of those days were raw and sharp, and those of today are toned in some delicate manner, so that the effect is really harmonious.

One of the prettiest dresses I have seen had a rose pink silk fishnet lace made up over a bright green taffeta slip. The outer skirt was gathered to the waist and fell from there in ample folds to the bottom, where it was bordered with several rows of very narrow moss green velvet ribbon. The waist was polka shape, and from the front to back points there was laid a panier drapery of the lace. Upon the corsage there were set tiny bows of the velvet ribbon, and around the upper edge of the double ruffle which served for drapery there was a vine of eglantine. Three rows of the same narrow velvet were sewed around the lower edges of the bertha. The sleeves had one high puff, and another one at the elbow drooping down, and between them the net was held in by bands of the velvet. The whole dress was as lovely as a rose and showed what an effect may be produced by judicious use of colors.

The prettiest laces make very handsome gowns, and they look much more costly than they are. Many of them are made up over some gown that has served for one or more seasons. The iridescent silks of last season have been found most useful for these, and the effect of the changing tints half veiled by the net is very beautiful. Many of the fishnets have flounces of some other lace set round the bottom, and some have insertions of a contrasting color arranged upon them in various ways. One I remember was of silver gray mesh over gray taffeta, and there was a panier drapery of fine black chantilly. There was a flounce of the same, and the sleeves had full caps of the lace. It made an elegant and refined costume, particularly as it was

SILK COAT AND GIRL'S DRESS.

worn at a grand reception and had a tiny bonnet of gray satin straw with black lace and cloth of gold roses, which were just the color of corn. The combination was unusual, but, as the French say, bien reussir.

Speaking of using gray and pale yellow as a combination of color brings to mind a very dainty tea gown recently imported. The body of the gown was of flecked crepon gray and white. There were white stripes and between them soft white flecks, like so many flakes of snow. The gown was cut a snug princess and had a full watteau plait in the back. In front there were about six inches of slack, gathered down to a point at the belt. The shoulders were cut low and finished with an Isabella collar bertha, and beneath that there was a gathered glimp of maize Japan crape. The sleeves were in two puffs and one ruffle of crepon, with a frill of the crape below. At the waist there was a sash of one whole width of crape, one end gracefully thrown over the other and both ends gathered so as to leave little frills. This was really an exquisite tea gown.

If any lady wants to make a dainty gown at small expense, she may develop this idea in chambray and mull or cotton crepon. This is so very pretty this season that it really seems a shame to pay so much more for the wool or mixed crepon. Cotton crepon is not a cheap imitation of finer goods. It is a fabric of itself and looks quite as well as the more expensive kinds, though there are one or two effects in the silk and wool crepons that cannot be obtained in any other. Still there is enough choice among the others. Some think it the best economy to have fewer dresses and have them all of the richest and best material, and others think it better to have many dresses and have the most of them cheap. In this matter I cannot advise. I can only say that it is more trouble to keep many dresses in order than few, and that the gowns of expensive material naturally receive better care than cheap ones and therefore require less fixing. My own preference would be for the few good ones.

A lady friend called on me today, and she is very wealthy, so that there need be no limit to her expense in the matter of dress. She wore a gray cheviot that I had seen her in for at least two seasons, but it was of the very best quality. She has had some heavy hercules braid sewed upon it in zigzag pattern, the black standing out in very pleasing contrast to the soft gray. She had a new coat made of black diagonal silk, very rich and heavy. This coat was tight fitting and buttoned closely up the front with silk buttons of medium size. The sleeves were large gigots, and the bertha reached the waist in front like bretelles. The sleeves and the bertha had three fine milliner's folds of black satin. She told me later that her young daughter had trimmed her bonnet. It was a pretty one, too, with pink azalias and black velvet. So we scoff is not always required by law that we buy a new best dress every season unless we want to, and I am sure no lady could wish to look better dressed than she does.

These silken coats have found considerable favor with "settled" ladies and also in a measure with young ladies. They are very rich, but unpretentious. The clever little daughter who trims bonnets is about 12 years old. The mother dresses her in much the same manner as she habits herself—that is, in the matter of the quality of her clothes rather than the number of gowns. We may see her now in a printed surah gown, made into dress shape by means of shirring around the waist. Around the neck and on the shoulders are falls of point de gene, and the sleeves have another fall. We all know how serviceable and useful this lace is and how many frocks it may see service on before it has outlived its usefulness. This pretty gown was of chamdron color, with cream white figures. That and the lace made a harmony in color that must help to educate the little maiden in the niceties of dress.

In all the wardrobe of a child is there anything prettier than a clean white pinafore? It somehow stamps a child as being well cared for—well mothered, so to speak—more than if one sees the child only in her Sunday gown. I saw one apron recently that I think every mother in the coun-

BOY'S SUIT AND GIRL'S PINAFORE.

try ought to want to provide for the little daughter of her heart. This was made of linen lawn sheer and fine, with six narrow tucks run by hand. The hem was hemstitched on the top. The lower portion was gathered to a yoke of embroidery, placed so as to form a V shaped opening in the neck, front and back. There was a stay made of fine linen tape, sewed along the square edges of the yoke and narrow lace around the arm size. The front fell loose, but the back portion had a long and wide sash made of the lawn, hemstitched all around and with lace on the bottom. The apron was open in the back. The sash was sewed on the sides, and under the front there was a wide tape to hold it in position. There were three full breadths of the lawn in this apron. How dainty and pretty it was I cannot tell. Girls from 3 to 12 years old can wear pinafores, and they ought to, at home and at school at least. Pretty aprons form quite a large part of a lady's wardrobe now, more than for many years past, and it is a wonder to see how many different designs there are. The latest idea is a small black taffeta, with white lace ruffles and pockets.

I must not forget to mention a new suit for small boys of from 7 to 12. It consists of a norfolk jacket with four plaits set on in front and five in the back, and a belt slid under the plaits. There is a baseball cap to match the stuff in the suit. The trousers are gathered in at the knees and left to fall over something in zouave style. These are ideal pantaloons for boys, as they are loose and roomy, and they do not wear off at the knees. Cheviots, diagonals and mixtures as well as tweeds, and a little later in the season serge and flannels, will be suitable materials of which to make them.

As general notes picked up here and there one might say that the parasols are divided into two classes—one the very simple, and the other a mass of fluff and flummery. Chiffon is the lightest and most filmy of all materials, and of it the outside of parasols is made. Puffs and ruffles are seen that look as though a breath would blow them away. Naturally these are sewed to a more stable foundation, and this is usually japanese silk or crape in some becoming shade. The plain parasols are in dark blue, red or string colored pongee or perhaps a very dark green. The handles are both long and short, to suit individual taste. MATE LEROY.

Pennsylvania's Publications.

There are issued in the Keystone State 183 daily papers, 3 triweeklies, 21 semiweeklies, 925 weeklies, 8 biweeklies, 23 semimonthlies, 216 monthlies, 8 bimonthlies and 21 quarterlies, a total of 1,408. New York and Illinois exceed this total.

Evolution of a Neighborhood Terror.

"Billiger," said Mrs. McSwat, "I wish you would drive those rude, noisy children home that have been playing on our front walk all the afternoon."

"Can't you send them home, Lobelia?"

"It wouldn't do any good for me to order them to go. They know I can't chase them. What they need is a good scare, and they'd get it if I were a man."

"Boys," thundered Mr. McSwat, appearing suddenly on the sidewalk about five minutes later with a huge club in his hand, "I'll give you just two seconds to get away from here, and if you come back again I'll skin you alive! Run, now! Scat! Get a move on you! Hustle if you don't want every bone in your rascally little carcasses broken!"

* * * * * * *

"I'm getting ready for church as fast as I can, Billiger, and you know it," said Mrs. McSwat, with her mouth full of hairpins. "I wish you wouldn't be so cross."

"I'm not cross, Lobelia," he answered, pacing back and forth and looking impatiently at his watch.

"You're not?"

"No."

"I say you are."

"I say I'm not."

"Billiger," she said slowly, and pointing her finger straight at him, "you have the reputation of being the crossest, surliest man in the neighborhood. There isn't a child within half a dozen blocks of here that doesn't run as soon as it sees you coming!"

And Billiger went out and sat on the kitchen steps to cool off.—Chicago Tribune.

A Lesson In Natural History.

Teacher—What is the use of a watchdog, John?

John—To guard the house by night, sir.

Teacher—What does he do when a stranger approaches the house by night?

John—He barks, sir.

Teacher—Does he also bark when the master of the house, your papa, for instance, comes home?

John—No, sir.

Teacher—Why not?

John—Because my papa never comes home until near morning. (Fliegende Blatter.)

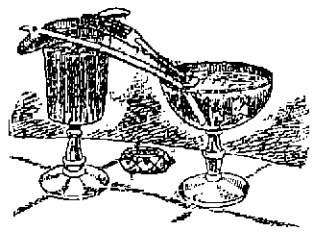
SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

FAMOUS EXPERIMENTS PERFORMED IN A SIMPLE MANNER.

Geological Facts Regarding Petrification—The Height of Women—The Open Sea—News and Notes.

It is a stock feat of every lecturer on natural science to repeat with the aid of three somewhat costly appliances—the magnetic compass, the galvanoscope and the electric battery—the celebrated experiment of the Danish savant Oersted, showing that a conducting wire brought near to a magnetized needle and traversed by an electric current causes such needle to deflect from its normal position.

The importance of this experiment is very great, inasmuch as the fact thereby established was the foundation of the electric telegraph. It may be repeated in a simpler form, and one may construct with-



EXPERIMENT IN ELECTRIC MAGNETISM.

out expenditure of time or money the appliances needful for the purpose. The articles required are as follows: A large glass full of water; a champagne glass, or small basin, half full of water, in which has been dissolved a good handful of common salt; a teaspoon, a fork; some coke, broken into morsels about the size of cherry stones; a sewing needle, a small magnet and, lastly, a strip of zinc 7 inches long and three-quarters of an inch wide.

We will begin with the magnetic compass. To procure this rub the needle with the magnet, always in the same direction, and make it float upon the water in the large glass.

This may be done either by greasing it or by thrusting it through a little piece of paper cut into the shape of a man or of some animal, say a fish. We know that one of the points of the needle—say the one which corresponds with the head of the figure—will immediately turn toward the north.

Let us now pass to the galvanoscope. This is the apparatus which, by causing the needle to deflect, will indicate to us the presence of the electric current. To procure this we have only to lay the teaspoon across the glass, above the magnetized needle, and in the same direction. So far, as the reader must admit, all is simple enough, but we now have to construct our battery.

To do this we wrap our little bits of coke in a piece of rag and tie them up in the shape of a sausage, with the handle of the fork in the middle of it. This coke, plunged into the salt water, will form the positive pole of the battery. Now let us rest the prongs of the fork on one end of the spoon. On the other end we will place one extremity of the zinc, bending it to suit our purpose, letting the opposite extremity dip into the salt water, not, however, touching the little bag of coke. This will form the negative pole of the battery.

An electric current will immediately begin to flow, and you will see the needle place itself at right angles to its former position, immediately returning to it if you remove the zinc strip from the salt water or otherwise break the circuit.

Parts That Can't Be Petrified.

Calling attention to a statement in some popular school geology that "huge saucer eyes of a 50 foot saurian were so perfectly petrified that the lenses have been split off and used as magnifiers," a correspondent of Science writes:

About 100 years ago some students of paleontology, at Heidelberg, made, to represent fossils, out of clay spiders in their webs, snails with antennæ perfectly preserved, a plump mouse and other similar things and left them where they could be found on class excursions. The professor described and pictured them in a book as remarkable fossils. On a latter excursion he found his name fossilized. He gradually realized that he had been hoaxed, and chagrin hastened his death.

Ever since then it has been established that only chitinous, horny or bony parts of an animal are petrified. Soft parts are never petrified. They may leave impressions in a fine soft mud, as the examples of jellyfish in the Solenhofen (Bavaria) stone so well show. The outlines of the body of worms, fish, reptiles, mammals, are preserved by the shaping of the mud in which they were deposited, not by the membranes themselves being chemically replaced.

Height of Waves.

The measurements of waves by Scoresby, which are regarded as very accurate, proved that during storms waves in the Atlantic rarely exceed 40 feet from hollow to crest, the space between the crests being 660 feet and their speed 32¼ miles an hour. More recent observations taken in the Atlantic give from 44 to 48 feet as the highest measured waves, but such heights are rarely reached, and indeed waves exceeding 30 feet are said to be seldom encountered. The monsoon waves at Burrachel breakwater works were found to dash over the wall to the depth of 13 feet or about 40 feet above the mean sea level.

Scientific News and Notes.

Incandescent gas lighting can still be improved and made a strong competitor of incandescent electric lighting. A properly adjusted incandescent gas burner practically doubles the candle power and consumes only half the gas, according to The Progressive Age.

New saddles, the trees and stirrups of which are made of aluminium, are being tried in the squadrons of the Sudan Spahis.

A new steel of marvelous temper has, it is stated, been produced by Yamana Hannojo, a Japanese gentleman.

A set of lenses and a prism, the largest ever made from such material, are being constructed from a block of rock salt that was in the Russian mining exhibit at Chicago for the Smithsonian institution.

Within three years the price of platinum at the Ural mines has increased fivefold. This is due to the heavy demand for this metal for electrical purposes. It is now nearly as dear as gold, and if the price keeps going up will soon be dearer, says Science News.

Edison is said to be now at work with a plan to grease the sides of ships so that they will slip through the water more readily. He says the friction of salt water and its constituents is much more than is generally believed.

Destroy the Tenements.

There should be a law enforced to destroy the disease breeding tenements. The poor man pays enough to be decently housed. Cromwell once said to his men in battle, "Pray, but also keep your powder dry." The fight was necessary then, and it is needed now to attain the end that must be reached for the good of humanity.—Mrs. H. P. Kinney.

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BEAUTIFUL WHITE DRESSES —AND— GUIMP WAISTS

SUITABLE FOR CONFIRMATION AND OTHER CHURCH USE.

While our styles are the prettiest and best, and our prices from 50c. to $1.50 below others, yet we willingly give to each purchaser of a White Dress a pair of fine white Gloves without charge.

Ladies' Silk Shirt Waists.

Also Lawn, Satine, Cambric and Print Shirt Waists, every one a perfect fitting garment.

SPECIAL.

A lot of Misses' and Children's Tiers (from 2 to 12 years), can be had at 25c. for choice. Large sizes usually sell at 50c.

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A. G. Pollard & Co.,

Merrimack, Palmer and Middle Sts.

Cotton Duck is the approved fabric for Outing Suits for both ladies and gentlemen; they come in several widths running from 29 to 44 inches and the prices are from 10 to 25c. a yard.

Just opened, one case of Bleached Cotton Duck Suiting; the price is much below the regular price, which is 15c. a yard, the width 28 inches; the price is 8 cents a yard.

12 pieces of our special Silver Bleach Table Damask. This special make of Damask has given universal satisfaction; nothing is more pleasing than beautiful table linen, and when it can be purchased at a moderate price the satisfaction is complete. The width is full 64 inches, the patterns are numerous and artistic, price 75 cents a yard.

Six patterns of Cream Table Damask to make your selection from, good, firm, reliable, pure linen. The principal feature of the Damask is the width, it being full 64 inches; price 42 cents a yard.

In some places Linden Stair Covering is needed; we have it in stripes, checks and figures, 16, 18 and 20 inches wide, and from 12½ to 25 cents a yard.

Palmer street—Left.

Warmer weather is sure to come, even the past warm weather has made our sales increase on Printed China Silk. Nothing can be prettier, more serviceable than they; they come in all the latest colorings in an endless variety of designs, from the medium large to almost near nothing; four prices to choose from:

21 inches wide 50c.
27 inches wide 69c.
24 inches wide 75c.
24 inches wide $1.00.

Palmer Street—Rear.

Try "BUTTERMILK SOAP."

Merrimack Street—Near Entrance.

"Kayser Patent Finger Tipped Gloves" have a guarantee ticket in each pair of gloves. New gloves for old if tips wear out before the gloves.

Black and colors 75c.
Black Milanese Silk $1.00.

Merrimack Street—Rear.

You must come very soon if you want to get one of the China Silk Waists that we advertised Monday, as they are being taken away very freely. You would ordinarily pay $4 for them; if you come quickly you can have one at $2.98.

Colors are Light Blue, Cardinal and Black.

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100 doz. Men's Fine Seamless Hose, 10c. a pair.
100 doz. Men's Fine Seamless Hose, tans, 15c a pair, 2 pairs for 25c.

The manner in which these have fallen into our hands enables us to sell them less than half their actual value.

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125 dozen Macinaw Straws at 23c. each.
Elegant Hats for Boys' 23c. in Fancy Straws, Whites and Browns.

We are sole agents in Lowell for the Manhattan Straw Works, and the goods now advertised are equal to any regular 50c. goods. We do not guarantee to continue to sell these at 23c. Our first lot will go with a rush.

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For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.29, 10 50 a. m.; 12.16 12.45, 3.26, 4.10, 5.10, 5.55, 9.23 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.45, 7.30, p. m.

For Lawrence, 5.30, 9.29, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m. 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.20(a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls Sco and Portland 8.30 a.m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor, Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell,

For Boston—5 45, 6 30, ¶6 50, *7 45, *8 50, §9 25, *9 50, 11 00 a. m.; *12 10, 1 35, 2.10, ¶3.00, 4.30, *5 40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7 45, 8 45, *9 15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston.—5 46, 6 34, ¶6 53, 7 01, *7 18, *7 27, *7 48, *8 57, 9 23, *9 33, *9 58, 11 03, 11 42 a. m., *12 17, 1 38, 2 15, *3 03, 4 02, 4 33, *5 33, ¶5 48, *6 28, 7 52, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7 17, *7 27, *7 48, 8 46, *9 20 a. m.; §4 25, 6 05 p. m.

or Woburn, 6 50, §7 01, 7 35, *7 45, 11 00 a.m.; 1 35, 4 30, *5 33, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8 45 a. m. §4 25, §6 03, p.m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence — 6.30, 10.00, 11.00 a. m. 1.25, 2.10, 4.45, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 7.15 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7.38 a. m.; 1.25, 5.50 p. m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.

☞ Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.10 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.57, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.43 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, ¶2.11 a.m.; 12.57, 1.47, 3.43, (5.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.13, 8.48 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.09, a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8.13, 8.43 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a. m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), ¶8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m.; 1.47p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and ¶8.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; ¶2.11, ¶8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; ¶8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

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Saddle and Harness Maker,
Fine Repairing at the Lowest Rates

K. H. BANCROFT & CO., Room 1, Shattuck's New Block,
Electrical Supplies, Electrical Repairing
Of all kinds. Telephone 325. Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.

E. R. DONOVAN. Office: 85 Gorham Street,
Constable and Auctioneer.

W. A. LEW. 49 John Street.
Clothing, Cleansed, Dyed and Pressed
Orders received for cleaning dying and pressing promptly and neatly executed.

JAMES H. CARMICHAEL, No. 97 Central Street,
Counsellor at Law and Notary Public

LOTHROP & CUNNINGHAM. 182 Merrimack Street,
Photographers.
Crayons, Pastels and Water Colors a specialty. All work Guaranteed.

JOHN W. McEVOY, 137 Central St., Opp. American House,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

McCARTIN'S BAKERY. 196 Gorham Street.
Domestic Bread, Cake and Pastry.
Orders for Wedding Cake promptly filled. Beans received for baking.

FRANCIS W. QUA, No. 3 Farrington' Hall,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

JAMES A. CAWLEY, Monroe Street
COAL.
Telephone for Summer Prices. All orders promptly delivered (late of firm of Cawley Bro

WM. F. COURTNEY, 13 and 14 Manoir Block
Attorney at Law.

WATSON'S BAKERY,
553 GORHAM STREET,
Next Block to Keohan's Livery Stable.

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, MAY 19.

SUN RISES..... 4 19 | MOON RISES.. 7 30 PM
SUN SETS..... 7 03 | FULL SEA ..11 15 AM
LENGTH OF DAY..14 44 | FULL SEA ..11 30 PM

Forecast for New England: Rain; cooler; high east winds.

A sharp electrical storm struck portions of Massachusetts and Connecticut last evening, accompanied by a heavy fall of rain. The lightning flashes were frequent, and the electricity caused much damage to wires. Several circuits of electric lights were burned out.

IMPORTANT.

There are two important requisites for a daily paper: 1st, it should print the news while it is fresh: 2nd, it should be printed so that you can read it. Compare THE SUN with other local papers on these important points.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

The Barnum & Bailey circus is being billed by the advance agent.

Rev. Albert Hammott of Brockton, will preach at the First Universalist church tomorrow.

George C. Reid of William Nichols & Co., is proudly receiving congratulations. There is a son and heir at home.

The Dahlgren association of Navel Veterans call Memorial hall a cabin, to conform with the bylaws of their assocation.

Mrs. Rosevelle of Cambridgeport, a singing evangelist, will assist Rev. F. K. Stratton in his services tomorrow at St. Paul's M. E. church.

Tomorrow is missionary Sunday in the Congregational churches and the American board will have its home missionaries in the Lowell pulpits.

The Martin Luthers gathered around the festive board of the American house last night and elected the old board of officers. Arrangements were made for the season.

S. D. Butterworth, Jr., and a companion are telling a good fish story. It relates to a pickerel which was caught by hook and line, but which was of such large size and phenomenal strength that it overturned the canoe from which the nimrods were fishing. The adventure occurred on the Concord river.

Saved a Drowning Boy.

Willie Curry, aged 12 years while playing on the banks of the Suffolk canal, yesterday afternoon, fell into the water and was in danger of drowning had not Joseph Sullivan, aged 20 years jumped in and saved him. This was a brave act of Sullivan.

Lawrence's License Muddle.

The Lawrence liquor license case will undoubtedly go up to the full bench of the Supreme court on law questions. At the conclusion of the hearing upon the petition of William E. Manning for a writ of mandamus against Mayor Rutter, to compel the latter to sign a common victualler's licenee which had been granted by the aldermen of that city, Judge Allen stated that it was a proper case for that court.

By Simon B. Harris, Auctioneer, Office Room 4, Central Block.

Assignees' sale on Monday, May 21, 1894, at 5 o'clock p. m., we will sell at public auction the well known John F. Kimball estate situate on Pawtucket and Arlington streets. Consisting of a spacious dwelling house containing thirteen finished rooms with plenty of closets, two pantries, bath room, wash room, conservatory and store room. Heated with steam, several elegant fireplaces with marble mantels, center pieces with costly chandeliers. The rooms are large and high posted, well decorated, with cornices and gilt mouldings; slate roof, cement cellar bottom, cellars partitioned off with brick walls, good sewerage. Also a fine stable fitted with four stalls, plenty of carriage room, well finished with sheathing, slate roof, cupola and weather vane; cellar under the stable part.

The lot contains half an acre, with a frontage on Pawtucket street of about 130 feet, on Arlington street about 165 feet, set out with a choice variety of fruit trees in bearing condition, and shubbery; surrounded with a board and iron fence; a row of large maple trees adorn the premises on both streets; good sidewalks. The buildings are in good repair and substantially built; the grounds are elegant, the location the very best, the neighborhood none better in Lowell. In fact this is one of the best residences in our city, the very best and most desirable offered at public auction for years. Any person looking for a commodious residence with amply grounds should attend this sale, which will be positive and the highest bidder will secure it. The opportunity is one seldom offered to the public. Also at the same time and place, we will sell the following desirable personal property: One two seated side bar open carriage, one phaeton, one canopy top carryall, one coupe, one carryall harness. Said property is in good condition and worthy the attention of any person contemplating buying property of this description to use or as a matter of speculation. Property will be open for inspection at one o'clock on the afternoon of sale.

Terms. $1000 to be paid or secured to the auctioneer when the real estate is struck off. Personal property, cash. Other terms, made known at the time of sale.

By order of FREDERICK LAWTON and CHARLES M. WILLIAMS, Assignees.

SIMON B. HARRIS, auctioneer.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Paran Stevens will sail May 20 for Paris. From thence she visits her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Paget, in London, for a few weeks, and then comes direct to New York again, en route to her Newport residence.

The wedding of Miss Mabel Stevens elder daughter of Solon W. Stevens, Esq., and Mr. Louis H. Swift is to come off in October. A house is building for the young people.

Rev. Geo. W. Bicknell of Cambridge has been in town a few days as the guest of Mr. J. G. Marshall, paymaster on the Boott, one of Mr. Bicknell's former parishioners. He found many cordial greetings from old friends in Lowell.

Mrs. William Calderwood of High street fell from a chair while attending to her houshold duties, Thursday, sustaining a broken wrist.

Mr. George W. J. Charlesworth of Tewksbury, and Miss Sarah A. Tattersall of Linthwaite, near Huddersfield, Yorkshire, England, were united in marriage by Rev. O. E. Mallory, on Monday last. Mr. and Mrs. Charlesworth will for the present reside in Tewksbury.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Francis and Miss Fanny Francis of Davenport, Iowa, are the guests of Mrs. James B. Francis of Andover street.

Miss Grace Cumnock has gone to Orange, N. J., for a visit.

Miss White of Nesmith street and Mr. W. T. White of Huntington street have gone to the mountains.

Dr. Colburn DENTIST 97 MERRIMACK ST.

A delicious smoke—Old Hundred cigar.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city, Shedd's block, Central street.

A true, life like photo is something everybody admires. Marion makes that kind. Visit his studio in Barrister's hall and have a setting made.

Have you heard the rumors that are afloat about a certain dry goods firm vacating their store on Merrimack Street? You may look for further developments next week.

One of the best and simplest of labor-saving devices is advertised today by Lawler, the stationer at 79 Merrimack and 3 John Streets. Every bookkeeper and all others having loose papers to bind, should read this advertisement.

Exquisite styles of wall papers with fringes and picture mouldings to match. Should you wish to paper any room in your house, remember you can get at our store the latest and best ideas from all the leading designers in the country. A. L Kittredge & Co., 208 Central street.

The Latest Gossip.

Suppose you have heard it! A business change is to take place in one of the large dry goods stores in Lowell. You will hear more about it early next week.

Miss Halley's District Changed.

Miss Halley has been reappointed factory inspector, but it is found that she is not to be located in this district. She has been sent to Fall River by Chief Wade, to remain there permanently. It is stated by persons who know the state of affairs in Fall River, that although a lady inspector was supposed to visit the mills there, that duty has not been performed, and is now assigned to Miss Halley. The operatives of Lowell would like to have some inspector located here to whom they could complain of any violation of the law coming under their attention.

Band Concert Postponed.

The band concert which was advertised for last night on the city hall lot, was postponed until next Friday evening, owing to the inclemency of the weather.

A large crowd gathered, last evening, in spite of the mist, for band concerts are very popular.

The idea of giving one there started with Manager John A. O'Hearn of the Merrimack Clothing company, who took up subscriptions to defray expenses. Every place of business from Kilpartrick Bros., fruit store at the depot, to Maiden Lane, contributed generously.

Business Men's Banquet.

Next Wednesday evening a business men's banquet will be held in the Y. M. C. A. hall. Addresses will be expected from Gov. Greenhalge, Mayor Pickman, Mr. James H. Eaton, treasurer of the Essex bank, Lawrence, and Mr. H. M. Moore of Boston.

The reception committee consists of Messrs. W. H. White, C. E Adams, H. B. Shattuck, J. W. C. Pickering, F. P. Haggett, Larkin T. Trull, C. H. Allen, Jeremiah Clark, W. H. Wiggin, H. C. Perham, E. N. Burke, A. G. Pollard, Willard Everett, S. A. Chase and A. K. Whitcomb.

Tolman Estate Sold.

J. E. Conant & Co sold yesterday afternoon for Nellie T. Sawyer, trustee, the John C. Tolman estate, Pawtucketville, as follows: Lot 1, stone house and stable, 23,696 square feet of land to T. H. Cornell for $5950; lot 2, 14,814 square feet of land to T. H. Cornell for 15c. a square foot: lot 4, 13, 918 square feet of land to W. S. McIntyre for 20c. a foot; lot 3, 14,751 square feet of land to W. S. McIntyre for 19 1-2c. a square foot; lot 5, 7450 square feet of land to W. S. McIntyre for 7 1-8c. a square foot; lot 6, cottage house on Second Avenue to Mrs. Philip Tighe for $1560.

TEN INNINGS.

A Hot Game Between the Beaneaters and the Quakers.

PHILADELPHIA, May 18.—The Philadelphia team defeated the Beaneaters in the hottest local game of the season.

Duffy was fined $10 and ordered from the field. In the 10th inning the ball hit Merritt on the hand, splitting his thumb.

Philadelphia....	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	2—5
Boston.	1	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	1—4

Earned runs—Philadelphia, 4; Boston, 1. Base hits—Philadelphia, 10; Boston, 5. Errors—Philadelphia, 1; Boston, 2. Batteries—Taylor and Clements; Stivetts and Merritt.

At Brooklyn:

Brooklyn.....	4	1	1	1	0	5	3	1	0	—16
New York.....	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	4	0	—7

Base hits—Brooklyn, 16, New York, 8. Errors—Brooklyn, 1; New York, 7. Batteries—Stein and Kinslow; Clarke, German, Westervelt and Farrell.

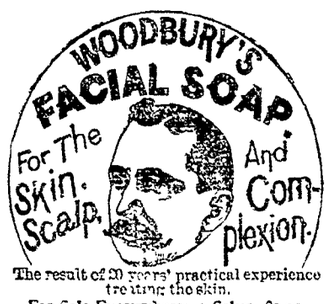
At Brockton—Brockton, 14; Pawtucket, 3.
At Haverhill—Lewiston, 19, Haverhill, 4.

A Newfoundland Sensation.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., May 19.—A sensation was created here by the publication in The Telegram, the newspaper organ of ex-Premier Whiteway, of a number of telegraphic messages which have passed between members of the government. There is much speculation as to how The Telegram obtained the messages. The government papers charge that the telegraph wires were tapped, and operators bribed to disclose the business of their offices.

A Cool Murderer.

WALTHAM, Mass., May 19. — William Barrett, accused of the murder of James Farrar, takes his arrest with the greatest indifference. He refuses to talk about the murder. He coolly informed an officer that it was not policy for him to say anything at this time. He realizes the enormity of the crime, but he is remarkably self-possessed, and will make a determined fight to clear himself upon the ground of self defense.



The result of 20 years' practical experience treating the skin.
For Sale Everywhere; 3 Cakes, $1.00.

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

STREET RAILWAY AFFAIRS AND STATE FIRE MARSHAL.

The Drawbaugh Telephone Company Incorporated With a Capital Stock of Between $1,000,000 and $10,000,000.

BOSTON, May 19—There was a long debate in the senate on the bill to establish a state fire marshal. The Democrats argue that it was a bill to legislate a Democrat out of office. It was ordered to a third reading.

The bill to authorize the Wakefield and Stoneham Street Railway company to purchase or lease certain street railways or to sell or lease its property and franchises to certain street railway companies was ordered to a third reading.

Concurrence was refused in the house amendment to the bill to authorize the Worcester and Millbury Street Railway company to extend its tracks, increase its capital stock and issue bonds The amendment provided that all rights granted under the bill should be null and void in case the road was sold or leased to a foreign corporation.

The bill to authorize the Lynn and Boston Railrond company to lease the Boston and Revere Electric Street Railway company, and to increase its capital stock, was ordered to a third reading.

The amendment to the senate bill to place the control of the Suffolk county courthouse in the hands of the supreme judicial court, that the act shall not abridge the control of the superintendent of public buildings in respect to repairs, etc, was rejected. A motion making the control subject to the approval of the mayor and aldermen was also rejected. The bill was then ordered to a third reading—74 to 420

A long debate took place upon a bill providing that all railroads shall keep on sale tickets, the rate of which shall not exceed 2 cents for each mile or fraction thereof for distances of over three miles. The bill was laid on the table.

The house engrossed the bill incorporating the Drawbaugh Telephone and Telegraph company, with an authorized capital stock of not less than $1,000,000 nor more than $10,000,000.

The bill to increase the number of associate justices of the superior court was rejected.

A continued hearing on the New York and New England railroad reorganization was announced for yesterday, but an agreement having been made by the incorporators to provide for the claims for personal injuries whether in suit or not, there was an adjournment to give time for the preparation of a substitute bill.

Police Baffled by Thieves.

NEWPORT, R. I., May 19.—Three minor robberies were committed here Thursday night. The supposed thieves are operating from a mysterious sloop that the police have unsuccessfully tried to capture in Narragansett bay for the past month. Wherever the sloop appears a robbery is committed, and the boat is gone when the facts are made known.

Will Lose No Time.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—It is probable that the senate committee appointed to investigate the charges of attempted bribery of Senators Hunton and Kyle and the alleged operations of the Sugar trust to influence legislation will begin its sittings early next week. It is probable the committee will hold open sessions.

Victims of Lightning.

BRIDGETON, N. J., May 19.—A bed in which Mrs. William Porch and her 18-months-old babe were lying was struck by lightning and both occupants were probably fatally burned. The baby's cheek was torn open and its clothing was burned in holes. Mrs. Porch is terribly burned about the breast.

A Boom For Providence.

PROVIDENCE, May 19.—New York and Boston capitalists have perfected arrangements for the purchase of the Corliss Steam Engine company. For more than a year only 100 men have been employed, but the sale of the plant will mean the employment of 700 men.

One Record Broken.

AMHERST, Mass., May 19. — At the annual spring athletic meet the running high jump was the only record broken, but the men showed up well in all the events. Amherst will be sure to make a good showing at Worcester next Wednesday.

Boiler Blew Up.

BAY CITY, Mich., May 19.—The boiler in F. C. Ross' planing mill exploded, killing Engineer Clossen, fatally injuring John Glegg and wounding four others. The force of the concussion damaged houses within a radius of half a mile.

The Armor Plate Frauds.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—Representative Dunphy had a hearing yesterday before the house rules committee on his resolution to investigate naval armor plate frauds. He expressed the desirability of probing the matter to the bottom.

Another Veto From Flower.

ALBANY, May 19.—Governor Flower has vetoed the bill providing for paying the expenses of the New York police investigation. He says it is partisan legislation, and for the manufacture of political capital only.

Freight Rates Restored.

NEW YORK, May 19.—In accordance with an agreement the Atchison and Missouri Pacific railroads yesterday issued simultaneously notices of restoration of all freight rates to the schedule.

Made No Resistance.

RUTLAND, Vt., May 19 —Byron Bundy, the Bethel murderer, was arrested yesterday at Ticonderoga, N. Y., and brought into this state. He came voluntarily rather than wait for a requisition.

The Eighth Wonder

of the world, a handsome stone ring, given with one pound of our choice tea. Boys and girls this is the greatest offer of the nineteenth century Dickson Bros., 68 Merrimack street.

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trouserings for spring wear

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. B. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 454-4.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Getting Ready for the Contests.

The athletic meet on Saturday May 26 at the L. C. A. A. grounds promises to be very interesting entertainment to those who like to witness amateur boxing and wrestling. As there will be only four men in each class, no competitor will be obliged to box more than twice and any one winning one bout will receive a prize. The secretary of the Riverside Boat club has sent word to Mr. J. H. Comber that quite a delegation will come from that club. The race of a quarter mile between Looney and his opponent will be a hot one. Looney is training hard and intends holding up the Lowell end, and if he gets beaten it will not be for the want of training. Jimmy Walsh is also training hard for his wrestling bout. His opponent Brookings is a hard nut to crack, and Walsh himself admits that it will not be a very easy job to gain a fall.

Luke Walsh is in fine trim for his meeting with the Suffolk man, and hundreds of his friends will be anxious to see him win. The entries close on Tuesday evening. Competitors will be obliged to weigh in at the club house any time after one o'clock of the afternoon of the meeting. The rules allow one pound give or take in each class.

BOWLING NEWS.

The Calumets and Salems rolled for the first time in the duck pin tournament last evening at Les Miserables alleys and the former won by 89 pins in a close contest. The total of the winners was 40 pins ahead of the Glendon's score of the previous night, and the single team-string score beat the Glendons by five pins. Young's 111 tied Swift's high single and the only previous record not broken was Wilson's three string total of 292. The score:

Calumets—Woerden 258, Young 284, "Kid" Kelley 282, Reynolds 245, Wells 283; total 1362.

Salems—Dunham 282, T. Sullivan 219, Carney 265, D. Sullivan 240, Joe Farrell 267; total 1273.

Retreat at the Academy.

The exercises of the retreat which is to open at Notre Dame academy on June 4th, are to be conducted by the Rev. James A. Doonan, S. J., of Boston college.

This eminent lecturer is well known for his learning and piety and the retreat will probably be the last one given by Father Doonan this season, as he has been appointed to deliver a course of lectures on moral philosphy at the Catholic Summer school, Plattsburg, N. Y.

We congratulate the pupils of the academy who will no doubt enjoy a rare intellectual treat in hearing his able discourses.

The retreat was to have been held on the 28th inst, but as Fr. Doonan could not be present on that date, it was decided to postpone it until June 4.

Ladies' Suits and Garments.

George F. Stiles, deputy sheriff and messenger, will sell by private sale, by order of the court of insolvency, all the stock in the store occupied by the Beaver Cloak company, in Hildreth building, consisting of ladies' cloaks, capes, suits, &c, at less than cost. Sale opens today.

Shiro Kuroda
M. A. C., Amherst, Mass.

A Japanese Student

Health in Danger From Overstudy—Great Health From Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Sarsaparilla has benefited people of all nationalities Testimonial letters are coming to us daily by the hundreds. One of the recent contributions comes from Mr. Shiro Kuroda of Japan, a student at the Massachusetts Agricultural College at Amherst. His letter follows:

"Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst, Mass.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen,—I came to America in 1891 and entered college in the following fall. After the thorough attainment of my education, my object is to return to my native country. But I must not discuss my personal affairs. I wish to

Recommend to the Public

the wonderful healing power of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is peculiar to itself.

"I have been suffering greatly from dyspepsia. I always felt tired and had no appetite whatever, often felt dizzy and even fainted away. My trouble was, no doubt, due to my weak constitution and strict adherence to study Had I continued in the same condition it would have resulted in a snare to my health, or to my college course at least Last spring I took three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is

A Wonderful Medicine.

It gave me a good appetite and strength, such as I had never experienced before. Two weeks after I began to take the first bottle I actually gained ten pounds of flesh, and now I am greatly indebted to Hood's Sarsaparilla for that clearness of my head which enables me to study for hours without dizziness of faintness. It is my desire to recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla most highly, as an excellent 'student's helper'"

SHIRO KURODA, M. A. C., Amherst, Mass

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

Bulgarian Intrigues.

LONDON, May 19.—It is believed that the young King of Servia intends to make a second coup d'etat with the aid of his father, ex-King Milan, and the premier, with the purpose of putting an end to the power and influence of the Radical leaders. The Radical mayors in the provinces have been dismissed from office and Liberals appointed to replace them, with the assistance of the police and the military.

Gutted by Fire.

WORCESTER, Mass, May 19.—A general alarm at 1:45 this morning was caused by a fire in the five story brick building on Union and School streets, occupied by the National Manufacturing company for the manufacture of wire goods. The fire was confined to the building, which was thoroughly gutted. The loss will be heavy.

Neglected His Duty.

NEW YORK, May 19.—Sheriff Sexton yesterday dismissed Deputy Leonard, charged with letting the wife of Dr. Henry Meyer and another female prisoner go into a saloon on their way from the Tombs to their trial in general sessions.

Hill Working on the Tariff.

ST. PAUL, May 19.—A Washington special to The Despatch says that Senator Hill is at work on an entirely new bill to be substituted for the so-called senate compromise tariff bill.

CHALIFOUX'S CLOTHING

Reaches the top notch of excellence in quality, fit and finish—the bottom notch in prices. A fit costs no more than a misfit.

There is nothing saved in buying badly fitting clothes It takes just as long to cut and sew a coat that is too wide or too tight, or a pair of pants with bulging knees, as though they fit perfectly Hence why not buy perfect fitting clothing? Or, to be more specific, why not

Buy Your Clothing at Chalifoux's?

Immense as is Chalifoux's new Spring and Summer stock, there isn't a bungling garment in it. Some are finer than others, but whether a suit costs $5.00 or $20.00, IT FITS.

If you want a new Spring Suit, no better time to get it than now, no better place than Chalifoux's.

$5.00.

For a choice of Men's well, fine and stylish made Sack Suits, made of strictly all wool cheviots, cloth manufactured by the Assabet woolen mills, sizes to fit any man. Value $10.

$10.

For choice from several lines of Men's single and double breasted Sack and Dovetail Cutaway Frock Suits, made of fine worsted, cassimeres and cheviots, made to sell for $15 and $18; now only $10.

$15.

For men, six superb Spring dress Suits, made of such material as imported Clay worsteds, unfinished worsted and fine Scotch cheviots; made in latest cut London sack and regent cutaway frock. Spring styles, worth fully $25.

J. L. CHALIFOUX.

Central and Middle Streets.

Better and Cheaper.

There has not been a time in years when the PURCHASING POWER OF A DOLLAR WAS AS GREAT AS NOW. There has never been a time in the history of Ladies' Apparel when as much Style, Beauty and Service can be gotten for the money as now.

Bargain Opportunities for the Week.

100 Fine Quality Sample Jackets,

Made of fine Kersey Cloth and Clay Diagonals in Black and Colors, all reduced in price to close out. Fine jackets for $6.75, $7 50, $8.75, $10 00 and $12.50; former prices were $10.00 to $22 50 each.

Over 100 Styles Ladies' Cloth Capes.

All handsomely trimmed, made in latest style. Our prices are $1.50, $1.95, $2.75, $3.50, $4.75, $5 75, and up to $10.00. Examine these and you will be convinced that you cannot get equal value elsewhere

LADIES' TAILOR-MADE SUITS.

Ladies' Duck Suits,

All new colors and combinations, at $1.95, $2.50 $3 50 and $4.75.

Ladies' Eton Suits,

In Serge, for $2 50, $3.75, $4.50, $5.00 and up to $22 50.

SPECIAL BARGAIN IN

Ladies' Covert Cloth Tuxedo Suits

For $8.75. Worth $12.00.

Ladies' Prince Albert and Cutaway Suits,

All Tailor-made, fit and workmanship the best

New York Cloak and Suit Co.

No. 12 John Street.

OFFICE TO LET—In THE SUN building. A nice location for a doctor or light professional business. Inquire at THE SUN office.

REFRIGERATORS AND ICE CHESTS

We handle a nice line and guarantee prices the lowest. Buy now and get the benefit this hot weather.

Baby Carriages are rolling out. Come and make your selection while the line is complete.

We will sell you a fine Straw Matting for $3.75 per roll for this week only. Don't wait until next week.

Lounges, Couches, Cots, etc. Everything to make the home comfortable can be found at our store.

J. J. CAYNOR & CO.,
New Number, 35 Prescott Street.

THE POLAR REFRIGERATOR

Is the best. As a preserver of food it has no superior, and for economy of ice it has no equal. We have been the agents for these goods in Lowell for the past five years and can recommend them to our customers as perfect and sure to give satisfaction in every respect. Do not buy a Refrigerator or Ice Chest till you have examined our line. We can sell you anything you need in the housefurnishing line at prices that will convince you that you can save money by trading with us. Look our stock over before you purchase.

Cookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST

NO BETTER FLOUR

IN THE CITY

Than we handle. Warranted every trip or money refunded.

$4.50 is the Price.

GIVE IT A TRIAL.

WALSH'S UNION MARKET, Middlesex St. Foot of South St.

ASSOCIATE BUILDING.

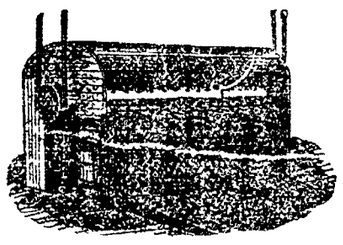
OFFICES TO LET.

Professional men are beginning to see the advantage of locating in this building, a fact which is amply proven by the manner in which halls and offices have let. A good lawyer, a bright newspaper man and a bang-up real estate hustler are wanted to complete its roll of tenants. There are yet a few good offices to rent, and if engaged this month the rent will be cut in two and a guarantee given for one year's occupancy at half price. When looking for a good office be sure and call, and consider the fact that the elevator service is continuous, that the building has now about 35 tenants, representing 325 people employed; that this section of the city is growing rapidly as the commercial business centre; that several large societies meet in the halls attached to this building, and that your business will have the advantage of the tireless, endless hustling being done by the business men of City Hall and Monument Square The tremendous traffic which City Hall brings is also a matter worth taking into account.

Call and get our price if you are thinking of opening an office of your own, or making a change from some of the antiquated offices in the eastern portion of the city.

OPPOSITE CITY HALL.

THE ONLY PLACE IN THE CITY



Where CARPETS are thoroughly CLEANED and STEAMED.

We take up, clean, steam, make over and lay Carpets. Hair Mattresses and Feather Beds renovated by steam.

Lowell Steam CARPET CLEANING WORKS
12 WEED STREET.
GEORGE MADDOCKS, Prop.

We employ no agents, send direct to the works Orders by mail or telephone. 21-4

LOWELL
OPERA HOUSE,
WEDNESDAY EVENING, MAY 23.

GRAND TESTIMONIAL CONCERT TO EMIL J. BORJES.

A GRAND PROGRAMME.

An Orchestra of 50 Performers. The Madrigal Society of 60 people.

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You can get a box of Boston Baking Powder free, by buying a bill, or a bag of flour at our store this month.

Olives, pickles and sweet pickles by the quart or gallon.

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MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

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What would Lowell be without the spindle? The city is known the world over as "The Spindle City."

The Spindle Cigar

is made by HENRY FLOOD: best smoke in town.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

GOOD HEALTH.

COD LIVER OIL AND ITS MEDICAL PROPERTIES.

Etiquette of Cards on Calling—How to Use Them Correctly—Other Matters.

"Unpalatable as cod liver oil is, there can be no doubt that it is invaluable in tuberculosis, scrofula, rachitis and other constitutional complaints. No satisfactory substitute for it has been found. When given in large doses, it brings on very undesirable troubles. But it is not likely that many patients will ever indulge in it too freely," says the New York Herald, which quotes a foreign medical correspondent as follows:

It is best to take it at the beginning of a meal, which should be followed by moderate exercise, and it is well to rest for one week out of three. The odor of the oil can be masked by the addition of essence of bitter almonds or of eucalyptus, and if the glass is moistened beforehand, so that the oil will not adhere to it, there is really no special difficulty in taking it.

The different varieties of oils that have been suggested at different times as suitable for replacing cod liver oil are far from having equal nutritive and pharmaceutical properties.

The chief quality of cod liver oil is that it can be steadily taken for a long period. But the question has been raised whether, when a patient finally becomes tired of it, the oil could not be replaced by something else. M. Constantin Paul of Paris has tried to get patients to eat chicken patties as a regular thing, but has found it impossible to do so, as they got tired of them in a very short space of time.

Action of Vinegar Upon Digestion.

Discussing the effects of vinegar upon digestion, one writer remarks: "The microscopists have discovered that the eels of vinegar sometimes take up their abode in the alimentary canal as parasites and become a source of irritation and disturbance to the digestive organs. And now, according to Virchow's archives, they have been investigating the influence of acids upon salivary digestion, or the conversion of starch into sugar, and the fact has appeared that acetic acid, connected with tartaric and oxalic acids, very materially hinders this portion of the digestive process.

It is worthy of note, as being in the line of scientific progress, that many of the most skillful chefs are substituting in their culinary processes lemon juice for vinegar, thus avoiding at once the wriggling eels and the mischief making acid."

Nature's Plan For Getting Sleep.

"Curl yourself under the clothes like a kitten if at night you can't go to sleep," says Dr. J. E. Huxley of Maidstone, England. "Lower the supply of oxygen in the blood, produce a little asphyxia, breathe and rebreathe only the respired air. You will then reduce the stimulating oxygen and fall asleep. There is no danger. When asleep, you are sure to disturb the coverings and get the fresh air. When the cat and dog prepare to sleep, they bury their noses in some hollow in their hair, and off they go. Chloral is dangerous. The sleepless should try nature's plan."

One Thing and Another.

"For the few persons who drink too much water," said a physician the other day, "there are the very, very many who drink too little. Three pints daily are necessary, absolutely necessary."

According to careful estimates, three hours of close study wear out the body more than a whole day of hard physical exertion.

Chloralamid, says Professor Penzoldt, an Erlangen scientist, is one of the few narcotic drugs which in a pronounced degree accelerate digestion.

CARD COURTESY.

A Few Up to Date Items About Visiting Cards and Their Correct Use.

The recognized hour for calling and card leaving in the society of New York and other large cities is between 4 and 6 o'clock. If a lady has a special day for being at home to visitors, calls should be made on that day.

The question of the proper style for a widow's card is a much discussed one, and one of which the decision must generally be left to personal preference. It is generally conceded that a widow may retain her husband's name upon her cards if she chooses, a common concession that society makes out of respect for a feeling of sentiment. If the widow has a married son of the same name, she may add Sr. after her own name. Young married people who wish to do so may for a year after marriage use cards engraved:

MR. & MRS. JOHN ELLIOTT FAY.
Thursdays. 44 Lincoln square.

These cards are meant for the acknowledgment of social obligations, which, as a newly wed pair, the young people have received, and it is proper to use them also after the first year in cases of congratulation or condolence and in sending or acknowledging gifts and invitations. This does not preclude the use of individual cards.

If in calling the lady asked for is not at home, the caller leaves her card. It is allowable to write upon the card the name of the person for whom it is intended if the person is stopping at a hotel. If it be the first call of the season, the lady leaves her own card and two of her husband's, one for the master and one for the mistress.

If the caller should have found her acquaintance at home, she would not leave her own card—only the two of her husband.

After a church wedding, if the invitation was accepted, a lady leaves or sends a card or cards to her host and hostess. If unaccepted, she sends a card or cards by mail or messenger on the day of the marriage. If the invitation was issued by Mr. and Mrs. ——, the cards should be so addressed.

In the case of a wedding at the house, the same rule applies as in the case of a church wedding or any invitation, whether accepted or unaccepted. If accepted, cards should be left for host and hostess within a week or 10 days after. If unaccepted, cards should be sent on the day of the ceremony.

And, to conclude these useful items, accredited by an exchange to a fashionable stationery company, in sending cards, general usage is to inclose a card in but one envelope.

Interesting Letter.

The utter emptiness of the life of an idle woman of the upper class in the last century is illustrated by the following letter, which was actually written by a French countess to the absent comte:

DEAR HUSBAND—Not knowing what else to do, I will write to you. Not knowing what to say, I will now close. Wearily yours,
COUNTESS DE R.

—Youth's Companion.

The yews of Kingley bottoms, in Sussex, England, mark the site of a battle fought between the Saxons and Danes in 900 A. D.

Montesquieu was so much affected by the criticisms of his works that the annoyance hastened his death.

MR. THOMPSON'S BEAR'S TOOTH.

It Has Been His Mascot For Thirty-seven Years, and Money Couldn't Buy It.

This bear's tooth is about an inch and a half long. It is about three-fourths its original size and is worn smooth and thus diminished by the friction of having been carried in a pocket for the past 37 years. The tooth belongs to Mr. Fred H. Thompson. He has carried it in his trousers pocket since 1857, when he was 18 years of age, and his father shot the biggest bear ever shot in Bethel.

A man who lived about three miles from the village complained that a bear was destroying his apple crop. Bruin inhabited a vast neighboring swamp during the day and every night would come out, shake the apples from a tree, eat them and return to the swamp. The crop was fast disappearing. Mr. Thompson resolved to shoot that bear. They found a place where he passed through the fence, and he and his little son Fred, armed with rifles, lay in ambush one dark night.

The boy saw the bear first, ambling along and apparently as big as a calf. They both fired; the bear yelled with pain and disappeared in the darkness. They rushed after him toward a small clump of pine trees, in the midst of which they almost ran into Bruin, for he was sitting in a little brook and whining and crying in great distress. They fired again, but the first shot had been a fatal one. They got a team and hauled the bear home. It was an enormous creature and had the extraordinary weight of 525 pounds. There were four inches of solid fat on its back.

Alderman Zenas Thompson has one of the bear's paws at his home, also one of the teeth made into a whistle. Mr. Fred Thompson put his tooth into the pocket of his boyish knickerbockers 37 years ago, and whenever he has changed his clothing since the tooth has also made a change. It was in his pocket when he was a soldier in the rebellion and when he lay sick on a stretcher in the hospital at Washington. It has worn holes in his pockets and escaped at least 100 times, yet he has always known of it and picked it up from the street or the floor. He has lost bushels of jackknives since then, but the tooth has always staid with him and doubtless always will. No money could buy it; no argument persuade its possessor that it is not a mascot of beneficent influence, the maker of his fortunes, the bulwark against disaster and disease. Its polished yellow surface is lovingly fondled, its history unctuously related, its magical properties eloquently described. It found its owner without a copper in his pocket, and now there is sometimes silver in both pockets. —Portland Press.

The Art of Getting On.

I recall with shame how earnestly and how vainly a well wisher of mine, an eminent publisher, tried many years ago to impress this fact upon my mind: "You will succeed," he used to say, "as soon as you produce what somebody wants, but not so long as your merit is only that of a woman who is struggling." In common with a great many other women not brought up to work, I had a vague sort of idea that my misfortunes were a passport and would gain me an income. Let me assure every woman similarly placed that they never will. Sympathy is readily awakened, but it is in the nature of things short lived. Respect for effort earnest and continued is a much better ally. In an experience ranging over many years I must honestly say that every time I have failed it has been through my own ignorance and incompetency, and that my success has been built up upon failures many and severe. The best equipment that either men or women could have is definite knowledge, if it be only of one thing. The first question I ask those who come to me for advice is, "What can you do?" If the answer is, as it almost invariably proves to be, "Anything," my heart fills with despair for the applicant. In the money making world "anything" means "nothing." It is overrun with a vast army of incapables ready to rush in and undertake "anything." What is needed is some one who can do something as opposed to any one who can do anything. Competency is the only equipment that is worth anything nowadays.—Lippincott's.

Irving's "Sketch Book."

The charm of the "Sketch Book" is not difficult to define. Sunshine lights up every page, and a cheerful kindliness glows upon them all. From the "Sketch Book" we must date the revival of Christmas feasting, although no doubt Irving was aided powerfully by Dickens, who took the American as his model in more ways than we are wont to remark. It is the "Sketch Book" which has sent thousands of Americans across the Atlantic, passionate pilgrims to Stratford, entranced wanderers through Westminster abbey and happy loiterers in the country churchyards of England. Although in the second number of the "Sketch Book" Irving warned "English writers on America" that their malicious reports were certain to cause ill will—as indeed they have done—no American ever felt more kindly toward England, and when he died Thackeray, calling him "the first embassador whom the new world of letters sent to the old," praised him for his constant good will to the mother country.—Brander Matthews in St. Nicholas.

Swans as Weather Prophets.

A farmer on Sauvie's island, in the lower Columbia, has three swans which are quite tame, and he allows them to run at large in a field near the house. A sportsman who spent a few days with the farmer recently, enjoying duck hunting, was astonished on going home one evening to hear the farmer's wife say:

"It is going to storm. The swans have been flying south all day."

He remarked that he had been out all day and had not seen a swan flying in any direction.

"Oh, I mean our swans," was the reply.

It was then explained that when the weather was going to be fine and springlike the three swans in the field went to the north end and fluttered their wings, trying to get away toward the arctic regions, and when a storm was approaching they did the same thing at the south end of the field.—Review.

Rats.

A plan that will sometimes destroy a large number of rats is to fill a barrel partly full of water and cover it with an inch or so of meal. A hole is bored in the barrel a little above the meal, and the rats enter, sink through the meal and find a watery grave. In catching rats in steel traps great care is required to deceive the rodents. Traps need to be well covered and everything done to avoid raising the suspicions of the "varmints." Often when rats refuse to eat poisoned bread and butter they may be baited with poisoned crackers, cheese or meat. Rats are shy and gamy creatures, but it is possible to "make game of them."—New York Tribune.

She Felt Wicked.

Revivalist—Is it possible that you dance?

Fair Sinner—Oh, yes, often.

"Now tell me honestly and fairly, don't you think the tendency of dancing is toward sin?"

"I must confess that sometimes while dancing I have very wicked thoughts."

"Alas! I feared so. When is it that you have wicked thoughts?"

"When my partners step on my toes."—New York Weekly.

IT WAS THREE TIMES AND OUT.

The Hon. Jim Sweeney Tells How His Essays In Piciculture Were Foiled.

"No, I don't fish any more," said the Hon. Jim Sweeney, the journalist statesman of Luzerne county, Pa. "I have no heart for fishing, owing to the way I was treated up in my county by some of my constituents when I was in the legislature. There were a lot of nice streams around Hazleton, but they had all been fished out, and nobody would take an interest in having them restocked. So I went quietly to work and stocked Laurel run at my own expense with trout. I kept the matter all to myself, for I didn't want any one to take advantage of what I had done before I had a chance to enjoy some sport on the rejuvenated stream myself. Three years after I put the fry in the creek I investigated and found that it was alive with big trout, and I rigged myself out with $75 worth of new tackle and one nice day in May took a jaunt to the creek. The first thing I saw was a sign on a tree warning every one to keep off those grounds under penalty of the law. The stream was posted its whole length. A big, double fisted native, who was on guard over the stream, informed me that the creek and the land along it had been leased by private parties, and I learned that, although the trout in the stream were mine, if I ventured to catch any of them they would cost me at least $5 apiece. So I had to let others have fun with my trout, and they've been having it ever since, and I've never had a chance to kill even one.

"The Nescopeck river was a good stream to stock with black bass, and as I had been knocked out of my trout I concluded that I would put the Nescopeck in shape to get me some black bass fishing at some future day. I stocked it just as I had stocked Laurel run and kept that quiet too. There had never been any bass in the river, and I found that mine were doing finely there. When the stream was ready to be fished, I started out to have a day's sport with the first black bass fishing ever known on the Nescopeck. On the way I heard the news that a big break had occurred in the upper Lehigh coal mines, and that a flood of sulphur water from the mines was pouring into the Nescopeck river. When I got to the river, the shores were lined by the hundred and thousand with my black bass—great, big, lusty fellows they were, too—and every living thing in the river was killed. Not a thing escaped the deadly poison, and there has never been any fishing there since.

"I remembered that soon after I had stocked Laurel run with trout I had procured some German carp to accommodate a constituent of mine, who said he knew a pond where carp would thrive and some day give great sport to fishermen who like that sort of fishing. It is a big drop from trout and black bass to carp, but I felt that I would like to have some little return for my efforts to enhance the piscatorial interests of my district, so I determined to try the carp. They at least were surely beyond the influence of capital and sulphur water. My constituent told me that the carp had done so well that the pond was full of them, and that one a yard long was no rarity, and the beauty of it was, he said, that no one knew it but he. The pond was nine miles away. I had driven almost to it when we met a man I knew. He had a wagon load of something covered with straw. I asked him what he was carting home.

"'Suckers,' he replied, 'the darn'dest biggest suckers I ever saw, and where they could have dropped from we can't make out, for the last time we drawed the pond off, four years ago, there wasn't a sucker in it a foot long.'

"Then I learned that the people thereabouts were in the habit of drawing off a pond in that vicinity every three or four years to scoop out the suckers that lived in it. And that pond was the one I had stocked with carp, and this time they had landed them. I gave up on the spot and have never had the heart to go fishing since."—New York Sun.

The Horse and Electricity.

The horse is easily killed by electricity. It is popularly supposed that the current, on entering the body, meets with some physiological susceptibility that makes this animal more vulnerable than others to the action of such a current. The London Lancet holds that there is no good ground for this assumption. The explanation lies elsewhere. The hoof, and more particularly its crust and sole, is a good insulator, but the shoe presents to the ground a large metallic contact, and this contact is in connection with metallic conductors in the shape of nails, which pierce the strongest part of the insulation and afford an easy electrical path into the body. The contact with earth is further improved by the great superincumbent weight of the animal, and it may often happen that in passing over wet ground the external surface of the hoof and the wet fetlock, especially in the case of untrimmed horses, may become sufficiently wet to form a good surface conductor and so carry a current directly from the earth to the upper part of the body. In this way the safety of the natural "resistance" of the hoof is neutralized. A horse, too, covers more ground than a man and runs greater risk from being in contact with points of ground farther apart. Farriers ought to consider the above well, so as to induce them to bestow extra care upon the driving of the nail, to see that it does not penetrate to the "quick."

Modern Guns.

The tendency is unmistakably to increase the number of guns, but to reduce their weight. This, without appreciably diminishing the efficiency of the guns, increases the weight of metal discharged at a broadside, while also greatly improving the facilities for handling the guns. Designers of modern ordnance now seek to make the guns as independent as possible of mechanical assistance in handling, which makes them less liable to become disabled in action. There is also a very pronounced drift in the direction of extending the rapid fire system to the heavier ordnance.—New Orleans Picayune.

Diplomatic.

A British nobleman who has sued for breach of promise is reported to have declared that it was impossible for him to contradict a lady, and that therefore he would not deny that he had made the promise, but he insisted that the lady had exaggerated the value of his affections, and that that value was a fair question for a jury. The lady recovered 1 per cent or so of her original claim, and the mulcted nobleman declared that the cross examination of her by his counsel was amply worth the money.—Chicago Tribune.

Lack of Ingredients.

Cannibal King—How is it that the soup is so thin and watery today?

Attendant—Sorry, your highness, but there was nothing left over except the two Baptist missionaries. — Chicago Inter Ocean.

"No land animal and no trace of vegetation—not even a lichen or a piece of seaweed—has been found on land within the antarctic circle." Such is the graphic statement of an authority on antarctic exploration.

Science has utterly rejected omens and prophecies, and yet one-half of the educated classes and ninety-nine one-hundredths, if not all, of the uneducated classes believe in them.

SOME INDIAN MAGIC.

A WRITER IN AN ENGLISH PAPER OFFERS EXPLANATIONS.

He Tells How the Mango, the Mysterious Disappearance and the Sitting In the Air Tricks Are Done, but Is In the Dark on the Interment "Miracle."

It is assumed that certain feats have been performed for thousands of years, which is true; that they cannot be performed in Europe, which is imaginary, and that in certain details they are miraculous or outside natural means, which, in the present state of the evidence, is pure assumption. The writer, for example, has seen three of the reputed miraculous tricks—the creation of the dwarf mango, the sitting in the air and the disappearance of a living being from a basket in a place where trapdoors, concealed exits or collusion were all alike physically impossible.

In the first case, the juggler, one of the hereditary caste, did undoubtedly make a leaf spring out of the ground, did make it grow into a dwarf mango and did hand a mango from it to be eaten. It looked wonderful because of the apparent simplicity of the juggler, but he performed his feat in four processes, and between each he shook out his chudder, or muslin wrapper, so that it passed for an instant between the spectators and the plant. The writer had no doubt then and has no doubt now that this was done not to conceal anything, but to distract attention momentarily; that the first leaf, the upgrowth of leaves, the dwarf mango and the mango on it were all of wax or other carefully made imitation, and that the whole "miracle" was marvelously rapid sleight of hand.

There was nothing in it at all which Mr. Muskelyne could not do, for the juggler, though he had no sleeves, had a turban, and the performance was decidedly less inexplicable than one carried through by a French juggler in the hall of the Hotel de la Poste at Genova. This performer put a 5 franc piece of the year 1865 on a plate, promised to replace it by any 5 franc piece asked for and did replace it by a 5 franc piece of the first republic while 20 pairs of eyes were staring at the plate. The writer, who held the plate and furnished the first 5 franc piece, was certain that he had never taken his eyes off the coin, and was of course a mere victim to his foolish certainty. His attention had been distracted, as in the case of the mango, though by some infinitely more delicate method.

In the case of the sitting in air the writer has no certainty. The performer, a woman, certainly seemed to defy the laws of gravitation, sitting two feet from the ground in open sunlight with her wrist on the hilt of an ordinary sword. It is possible, however, lightly as she was dressed, that she was sitting in a loop of wire attached to the sword hilt, and she certainly never breathed. We believe the explanation to consist in a long practiced habit of holding the breath, which, as we have been told, lightens the body, and in some art of remaining absolutely motionless for a certain number of seconds. It was the opinion of a professional man present that the woman was in a trance, but there was certainly nothing miraculous about the feat, though it seemed at the moment nearly inexplicable.

As to the third trick—the vanishing—the writer is certain. A juggler stepped at Madras on to the deck of a Peninsular and Oriental company's steamer and offered the company assembled, who were lounging about highly bored by the old method of coaling, if they would subscribe, to show them something better than common juggling. The collection, of course, was forthcoming at once. He cleared a space on the deck and told his wife to lie down. The young woman, who may have weighed seven stone, but more probably six, lay down, and her husband placed over her a shallow flat basket, with a handle at the back, exactly resembling the baskets used for vegetables in East Anglia and called a "frail."

Then with a light and graceful gesture he took up the basket and laid it down two or three feet off. The woman had vanished, and the audible amazement seemed deeply to gratify the juggler. Unfortunately the writer, essentially an awkward man, in stepping back stepped on the edge of the "frail" and heard a little cry of pain. The whole thing had been a piece of superb acting. The young woman had learned to hook herself with her fingers and prehensile toes into the strong matwork forming the top of the frail, and the husband, a slight but powerful man, had learned to lift her as if he were lifting nothing but the basket. The writer, of course, said nothing about his awkwardness, the juggler, after one savage glance, said nothing either, and only two years ago the case was quoted as one of those only seen in India, and which, owing to the total absence of machinery, could not be explained away.

There remain other "miracles" at least still to be explained. One is the self interment practiced by some Brahmans, who are revered as saints in consequence. The writer has never seen this, but he inquired into it once very carefully at Benares, cross examining, among others, the well known English Pundit, Dr. Ballantyne, to whom no native told lies, and he has no doubt that on two or three occasions old Brahmans have descended into a prepared grave or underground cell and have remained there for 40 days at least without apparent means of obtaining food or drink and with no arrangement for the natural evacuations.

How that feat is performed he has no idea. It cannot be a mere trick, for the whole business has been watched by Europeans, and it cannot be a mere case of lengthened abstinence like the one shown at the aquarium and in Italy, for though, as medical records show, a human being can survive without food for an astonishing length of time—a convict at Ipswich was more than 40 days dying—he cannot survive without water. He goes mad, to begin with. The only possible, or rather the only probable, explanations, therefore, are that a few Brahmans know of a drug which induces protracted catalepsy—a conceivable solution—or that no Brahman performs the feat who cannot, like the Colonel Townshend of 100 years ago, will himself into a catalleptic trance and repeat this as often as his vitality will admit. It is a very wonderful performance, worth more attention than it has received, but it is a most infrequent one.—London Spectator.

Poetical Versus Practical.

Poetical Longlocks says, "The profusion and color of her hair would lead one to look upon it as though it was spun by the nimble fingers of the easy hours as they glided through bright June days, whose sunny rays of light had been caught in the meshes and were content to go no further."

Practical Jack expresses the same thing by saying, "Her hair is awfully red."—Liverpool Mercury.

Worked the Wrong Way.

Kitty—I thought I would give Jack Ford a hint that it was getting late, so I ordered in the coffee at 10 o'clock.

Bessie—And of course he went as soon as he had drunk it?

Kitty—No; he said it made him so wakeful that he felt as if he could sit up all night.—New York World

SIGNIFICANCE OF FLAGS.

The Sentiments They Represent For Which Men Give Their Lives.

Flags are not merely so many yards of silk. They represent to a soldier what is noblest in his country's history and institutions. Their loss, under circumstances short of heroic, is an eternal disgrace to the regiment losing them. Only death can excuse the color guard from defending them, and when the guard has been shot or cut down others should be ready to stand by the flag. In the navy a vessel never strikes her colors except to acknowledge defeat.

For this reason when, in that great sea duel between Paul Jones' Bonhommie Richard and the English Serapis, which lasted far into the night, the ensign was shot away from the halliards, Lieutenant Stafford plunged into the sea after it, and braving a double death—he was, in fact, wounded while swimming—saved it and set it again, and it was the Serapis which finally struck. The Cumberland went down in Hampton Roads with colors flying, and when the old Kearsarge, which sent the Alabama to the bottom, struck at Roncador reef, in the Caribbean sea, and her crew was obliged to take to the boats, the ensign was left fluttering in the breeze.

Next to our own flag that of Great Britain interests us most. It is called the "union" flag because it is three flags in one. The flag of England is a red cross on a white field; that of Scotland, a white St. Andrew's cross on a blue field. These flags were combined when England and Scotland united in 1603, and on the union with Ireland the Irish flag, a red St. Andrew's cross on a white field, was added. The union of the three countries is thus indicated on the "union." The St. George's cross of England remains as before and is the feature of the flag, dividing it into four quarters occupied by the St. Andrew's crosses, the white of Scotland and the red of Ireland, which are placed side by side.

Aboard a British warship the "union" is hoisted only when the queen or an admiral is aboard. English ships sail under the British ensign, of which there are three kinds—white, blue and red—each with the union in a square in the upper part of the hoist, that portion of the flag along the staff. The navy and, by special request, the Royal Yacht club sail under the white ensign, which has, besides the union, the red cross of St. George over the whole. The blue ensign is a privilege allowed to those merchant ships which are officered by members of the naval reserve and one-third of whose crews belong to the reserve. It is also flown by a few yacht clubs. The red is the merchantman's ensign. Until 1864 the British naval fleet was divided into three squadrons, each in command of an admiral, who was known by the color of his flag, as the "admiral of the blue," the "admiral of the red" and the "admiral of the white." This distinction was abolished because it was found puzzling in action and was often eliminated. Trafalgar, for instance, was fought under the white ensign. The French and Spanish ships went into action without setting their colors, but were obliged to hoist them so as to be able to strike them.—Outlook.

The Dinner Hour.

"It is a curious thing," said the Grumbler, "that while I have been keeping house for 30 years and have had my wife tell me a thousand times that dinner was late I never once knew of a time when dinner was ahead of time. I have made careful inquiry among my friends, and I have many who have been domestic longer than I, and do not find a single well authenticated case when dinner was ever, at any time or place, ahead of time. Five times a week the cook will do something that she ought not to do, and dinner will be anywhere from five minutes to an hour behind time, but she never gets under sufficient headway to have things on the table before the appointed time. I have made this curious and interesting phase of home life a careful study, and I intend to write a pamphlet about it."

"I guess you're right," said the Kicker. "I am a married man of some few years myself, and I have had the same experience. I may get home an hour earlier than usual and be hungry as three bears, but that does not make a particle of difference. Dinner never comes before 6 o'clock, which is the scheduled time, but it very frequently comes much after that time. I had an old uncle once who noticed the same thing. He was in the house one day, and he put the clock ahead two hours to see if he couldn't work the miracle. But the cook fooled him."

"What did she do?" asked the Grumbler eagerly.

"She turned on the natural gas before she put in the match, and when the fire department got through it was 9 o'clock."—Buffalo Express.

Gifts at Baptisms.

Gifts to infants at their baptism are of ancient origin. Formerly the sponsors generally offered gilt spoons to the child. These spoons were called apostle spoons, because the figures of the 12 apostles were carved at the top of the handles. Rich sponsors gave the complete set of 12, while for those who were not so opulent four was considered the proper number, and poor sponsors would content themselves with offering one. In the latter case the handle of the spoon generally exhibited the figure of any saint in honor of whom the child received its name. It is in allusion to this custom that when Cranmer professed to be unworthy of being sponsor to the young princess Shakespeare makes the king reply:

Come, come, my lord; you'd spare your spoons.

The mug or spoon and fork offering of the present day appears as a very debased survival of a really beautiful christening offering.—Washington Review.

Slamming the Doors.

"I don't know of any household injunction that is so persistently disregarded," said Mrs. Billtops, "as 'Don't slam the door.' I think I must speak to the children about slamming the door at least 40 times a day, but they pay no attention to it whatever. They don't disregard it intentionally, but it appears to be one of those things that people are not able to remember—it makes no impression upon them. They may perhaps remember it the first time after they are spoken to, but as likely as not they will slam the door as loud as ever with the sound of the injunction yet in their ears. Even Mr. Billtops always slams the doors. About most things he is very thoughtful, but about this he is worse than any of the children."—New York Sun.

Convenient and Inexpensive.

Jobson—I save myself a great deal of annoyance and trouble by having a pair of suspenders for every pair of my trousers.

Dobson—That's quite an idea. But isn't it a little expensive? How many suspenders do you have to keep on hand, old man?

Jobson—One pair.—B., K. & Co.'s Monthly.

Impossible.

Aunt—Karl, you never come to see me except when you want money.

Karl—But, my dear auntie, could I come oftener than I do?—Fliegende Blatter.

Evening Up.

"You say he left no money?"

"No. You see, he lost his health getting wealthy and then lost his wealth trying to get healthy."—Montreal Gazette.

PROGRESS FOR THE BLIND.

They Ride Bicycles and Can Distinguish Colors by Touch.

"It is wonderful what can be accomplished in the education of the blind," said a gentleman who makes it a study. "Not long ago, while in England, I went out to Crystal palace to visit the Royal Institute For the Blind. As I drove to the entrance I saw Dr. Campbell, who is at the head of the institution, and four of his blind pupils about to start out on a bicycle ride through the country. It is no uncommon thing to see blind men riding bicycles in England. Of course they always have one man who has sight with them to keep them out of any great danger, but they move along without help, as if by instinct. While I was there I frequently saw groups of four or five blind men in company with a man who could see speeding along the roadways in such a manner that you never would imagine that they were sightless. Of course this is only an advanced form of the faculty that enables a blind man to go along the streets unguided, yet without accident. It seems as if nature were kind to the unfortunates and gave them faculties beyond those we possess. I heard of a blind girl who could distinguish the difference between colors by touching them. This is quite an advance. There must be some subtle influence given out by the various colors which the keen sense of the blind girl is able to distinguish.

"Talking of color, I remember hearing that a blind man was once asked to give his idea of scarlet. He thought for awhile, evidently endeavoring to find some way of expressing himself, then said, 'It is like the blowing of a trumpet.' What better could a blind man do? He had no conception of the comparison of colors, having never seen the blue sky or the green grass or anything with color. His idea of scarlet was something vivid and sharp, and he expressed himself as well as he could. Speaking of the blind, I am glad to note that the attitude of those who seek to benefit them is changing. Already the idea that the blind are poor unfortunates, deserving our sympathy and charity, has been abandoned in Colorado and Massachusetts, and those states have taken the position that the blind deserve no charity, but should demand education as a right from the state, not as a gift from charity. Those states have taken the blind off the roll of charity and have placed them in the educational department. And this is right. The blind do not need our sympathy. They are children born into the world handicapped, as it were, deformed, and instead of being told that they are poor things they should be impressed that, owing to their misfortune, they will have to make all the more endeavor to keep up with the procession of life. In this way they will be taught to be men and not subjects for charity."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Prepared For Emergencies.

One time a pleasant Mrs. Malaprop from Pennsylvania started through the cave in a party which had been enriched by the addition of four young women and their four bashful and diffident sweethearts.

The old lady wore green glasses and carried a green reticule, from which she could extract anything she wanted, from a compass to a cooky. The eight young people thought her very funny and laughed at her immoderately but slyly. She may have noticed it, and she may not. But, even if unconsciously, she rewarded them.

Shortly after starting in the cave that inevitable blast of cold air struck the party, and while all the rest were shivering and excluding the good old lady from Pennsylvania sat down on a rock, took off her shoes, pulled a pair of long green stockings from her everlasting green reticule and put them on.

"I've got two more pairs in here," she said sweetly, turning to the group of young people who had stopped near her. "You better take them and put them on, girls. You'll freeze your legs if you don't."

There was a general gasp, a sudden separation of young women from young men and a most embarrassed and general silence.

All the rest of the journey the old lady seemed sweetly unconscious, and the green glasses, reticule and stockings had right of way wherever they wanted to go. But for hours afterward no one dared mention even Green river without bringing a blush of embarrassment to the four modest young ladies.—Cor. Chicago Herald.

A Kleptomaniac's Dodge.

Two well dressed women, whose kinship could be seen at a glance, entered a shop the other day and took seats at the silk counter. The assistant had scarcely commenced his weather report when one of the women said:

"It is my duty to warn you that my sister is a confirmed kleptomaniac, and that you must watch her closely."

After a little while the "klep" moved along to another seat, and the assistant felt it his duty to give her his most vigilant attention. Twenty minutes' time was consumed and no purchase made, and as the women left the shop the assistant flattered himself that the little woman with the Grecian nose had tried it on the wrong merchant.

"What made you watch that person so closely?" queried a lady who had observed most of the maneuvering.

"Kleptomania!" he whispered.

"Is that so? Why, I should have thought the other one needed your eyes the most."

She had taken 30 yards of silk and £3 worth of fringe.—London Tit-Bits.

Digestive Action of Vinegar.

A health writer, discussing the effects of vinegar on digestion says: "The microscopists have discovered that the eels of vinegar sometimes take up their abode in the alimentary canal as parasites and become a source of irritation and disturbance to the digestive organs. And now, according to Virchow's archives, they have been investigating the influence of acids upon salivary digestion, or the conversion of starch into sugar, and the fact has appeared that acetic acid, connected with tartaric and oxalic acids, very materially hinders this portion of the digestive process.

"It is worthy of note, as being in the line of scientific progress, that many of the most skillful chefs are substituting in their culinary processes lemon juice for vinegar, thus avoiding at once the wriggling eels and the mischief making acid."—New York Times.

Indolence.

Indolence is declared a disease, and its pathology is studied in The Medical Record. It is found an almost constant indication in albuminuria and diabetes. Malarial fevers induce it, and it is a frequent effect of dyspepsias and indigestions. It is a characteristic in eurasthenia so generally that it is usually safe to say that an indolent person is neurasthenic to a certain extent. Hence in cases of chronic indolence the counsels of a physician are often more in place than those of a moralist.—American.

DON'T BE WITHOUT IT.

MOORS' DIARRHŒA CORDIAL.

Sure cure for all Summer Complaints: Diarrhœa, Dysentery, etc.

PRICE, 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Sold at Moors' Pharmacy,

Gorham Cor. Appleton St.

SULPHUR BITTERS

Cleanse
The Vitiated
Blood
When you see
Its impurities
Bursting through
The Skin
In Pimples,
Blotches
And Sores,

Rely on Sulphur Bitters and Health will follow.

Send 2 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

THE LOWELL

Gas Light Company

OFFICE

22 Shattuck Street, Corner Middle.

SEWALL G. MACK, President; JACOB ROGERS Treasurer; D. B. BARTLETT, Clerk.

Directors: Sewall G. Mack, Levi Sprague, Jacob Rogers, Alex. G. Cummock, George S. Motley Edward M. Tooke.

PRICE OF GAS,

With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is

$1.00 ONE THOUSAND FEET.

First-class Gas Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered at $4.50 per chaldron, $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.

No charge made for the use of meters.

No charge made for running supply pipes from street mains to consumer's cellar.

Orders when left at office promptly attended to.

DRS. CUFF & CONSTANTINEAU,

Surgeon Dentists

Rooms 5, 6, 7, 8, Bon Marche Build'g, 159 Merrimack Street.

DR. BRETON

The eminent Specialist, will be glad to see all his former patrons and any who desire his services at

44 Central Street.

Office Hours—1 to 8 p. m. Sundays and Holidays by appointment only.

DO YOU KNOW

You can buy Pianos, Organs, Music Rolls, Harmonicas, Music Stands, Folios of all kinds, the latest of Sheet Music and all that goes to make Home happy in a musical way at

RIGHT PRICES AT

Cardner's Music Store,

No. 20 Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.

P. S.—$40.00. A good square piano with cover and stool. Cash five dollars and five dollars per month.

M. W. MILLER,

House and Fresco Painter and Paper Hanger,

63 WILLIE STREET.

Well Papers supplied at wholesale rates. Get my prices before going elsewhere.

When in doubt to Maker's go,
His store is filled both high and low;
Of frames he has the latest styles—
Their fame has spread for many miles.
The most æsthetic taste he pleases;
Your pocketbook he never squeezes.
He always makes his work look nice,
At just two-thirds the regular price.

PICTURES AND FRAMES.

No. 2 John St., Marble Bank Building.

WATSON BAKERY

Every evening at 5 o'clock Hot Tea Rolls and Cream Bread, also all kinds of Cake and Pastry. Only the best stock used in the manufacture of our goods. Parties supplied at short notice at

Nos. 24 to 30 CHARLES STREET.

Peter Watson, Prop.

LOWELL

Trunk Manufactory

P. F. Devine, Prop.

It is surprising how cheap you can get a good strong Trunk at the old wooden building, 70-72 Middlesex Street. Their Trunks are made so solid that they are almost burglar proof. They are all made on honor, and there are no paper trunks made at P. F. Devine, 70-72 Middlesex Street, Old Wooden Building.

P. S.—We will take your old trunk in exchange as part payment.

70-72 Middlesex Street.

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, MAY 19.

SUN RISES..... 4 19 | MOON RISES.. 7 50 PM
SUN SETS..... 7 03 | FULL SEA ..11 15 AM
LENGTH OF DAY..14 44 | FULL SEA ..11 30 PM

Forecast for New England: Rain; cooler; high east winds.

A sharp electrical storm struck portions of Massachusetts and Connecticut last evening, accompanied by a heavy fall of rain. The lightning flashes were frequent, and the electricity caused much damage to wires. Several circuits of electric lights were burned out.

IMPORTANT.

There are two important requisites for a daily paper: 1st, it should print the news while it is fresh; 2nd, it should be printed so that you can read it. Compare THE SUN with other local papers on these important points.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

The Barnum & Bailey circus is being billed by the advance agent.

Rev. Albert Hammott of Brockton, will preach at the First Universalist church tomorrow.

George C. Reid of William Nichols & Co., is proudly receiving congratulations. There is a son and heir at home.

The Dahlgren association of Navel Veterans call Memorial hall a cabin, to conform with the bylaws of their association.

Mrs. Roseville of Cambridgeport, a singing evangelist, will assist Rev. F. K. Stratton in his services tomorrow at St. Paul's M. E. church.

Tomorrow is missionary Sunday in the Congregational churches and the American board will have its home missionaries in the Lowell pulpits.

The Martin Luthers gathered around the festive board of the American house last night and elected the old board of officers. Arrangements were made for the season.

S. D. Butterworth, Jr., and a companion are telling a good fish story. It relates to a pickerel which was caught by hook and line, but which was of such large size and phenomenal strength that it overturned the canoe from which the nimrods were fishing. The adventure occurred on the Concord river.

Saved a Drowning Boy.

Willie Curry, aged 12 years while playing on the banks of the Suffolk canal, yesterday afternoon, fell into the water and was in danger of drowning had not Joseph Sullivan, aged 20 years jumped in and saved him. This was a brave act of Sullivan.

Lawrence's License Muddle.

The Lawrence liquor license case will undoubtedly go up to the full bench of the Supreme court on law questions. At the conclusion of the hearing upon the petition of William E. Manning for a writ of mandamus against Mayor Rutter, to compel the latter to sign a common victualler's licence which had been granted by the aldermen of that city, Judge Allen stated that it was a proper case for that court.

By Simon B. Harris, Auctioneer, Office Room 4, Central Block.

Assignees' sale on Monday, May 21, 1894, at 5 o'clock p. m., we will sell at public auction the well known John F. Kimball estate situate on Pawtucket and Arlington streets. Consisting of a spacious dwelling house containing thirteen finished rooms with plenty of closets, two pantries, bath room, wash room, conservatory and store room. Heated with steam, several elegant fireplaces with marble mantels, center pieces with costly chandeliers. The rooms are large and high posted, well decorated, with cornices and gilt mouldings; slate roof, cement cellar bottom, cellars partitioned off with brick walls, good sewerage. Also a fine stable fitted with four stalls, plenty of carriage room, well finished with sheathing, slate roof, cupola and weather vane; cellar under the stable part.

The lot contains half an acre, with a frontage on Pawtucket street of about 130 feet, on Arlington street about 165 feet, set out with a choice variety of fruit trees in bearing condition, and shubbery; surrounded with a board and iron fence; a row of large maple trees adorn the premises on both streets; good sidewalks. The buildings are in good repair and substantially built; the grounds are elegant, the location the very best, the neighborhood none better in Lowell. In fact this is one of the best residences in our city, the very best and most desirable offered at public auction for years. Any person looking for a commodious residence with ample grounds should attend this sale, which will be positive and the highest bidder will secure it. The opportunity is one seldom offered to the public. Also at the same time and place, we will sell the following desirable personal property: One two seated side bar open carriage, one phaeton, one canopy top carryall, one coupe, one carryall harness. Said property is in good condition and worthy the attention of any person contemplating buying property of this description to use or as a matter of speculation. Property will be open for inspection at one o'clock on the afternoon of sale.

Terms. $1000 to be paid or secured to the auctioneer when the real estate is struck off. Personal property, cash. Other terms, made known at the time of sale.

By order of FREDERICK LAWTON and CHARLES M. WILLIAMS, Assignees.

SIMON B. HARRIS, auctioneer.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Paran Stevens will sail May 20 for Paris. From thence she visits her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Paget, in London, for a few weeks, and then comes direct to New York again, en route to her Newport residence.

The wedding of Miss Mabel Stevens elder daughter of Solon W. Stevens, Esq., and Mr. Louis H. Swift is to come off in October. A house is building for the young people.

Rev. Geo. W. Bicknell of Cambridge has been in town a few days as the guest of Mr. J. G. Marshall, paymaster on the Boott, one of Mr. Bicknell's former parishioners. He found many cordial greetings from old friends in Lowell.

Mrs. William Calderwood of High street fell from a chair while attending to her houshold duties, Thursday, sustaining a broken wrist.

Mr. George W. J. Charlesworth of Tewksbury, and Miss Sarah A. Tattersall of Linthwaite, near Huddersfield, Yorkshire, England, were united in marriage by Rev. O. E. Mallory, on Monday last. Mr. and Mrs Charlesworth will for the present reside in Tewksbury.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Francis and Miss Fanny Francis of Davenport, Iowa, are the guests of Mrs. James B. Francis of Andover street.

Miss Grace Cumnock has gone to Orange, N. J., for a visit.

Miss White of Nesmith street and Mr. W. T. White of Huntington street have gone to the mountains.

Dr. Cahoon DENTIST 27 MERK ST.

A delicious smoke—Old Hundred cigar. T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city. Shedd's block, Central street.

A true, life like photo is something everybody adulres. Marion makes that kind. Visit his studio in Barrister's hall and have a sitting made.

Have you heard the rumors that are afloat about a certain dry goods firm vacating their store on Merrimack Street? You may look for further developments next week.

One of the best and simplest of labor-saving devices is advertised today by Lawler, the stationer at 70 Merrimack and 3 John Streets. Every bookkeeper and all others having loose papers to bind, should read this advertisement.

Exquisite styles of wall papers with fringes and picture mouldings to match. Should you wish to paper any room in your house, remember you can get at our store the latest and best ideas from all the leading designers in the country. A. L. Kittredge & Co., 208 Central street.

The Latest Gossip.

Suppose you have heard it! A business change is to take place in one of the large dry goods stores in Lowell. You will hear more about it early next week.

Miss Halley's District Changed.

Miss Halley has been reappointed factory inspector, but it is found that she is not to be located in this district. She has been sent to Fall River by Chief Wade, to remain there permanently. It is stated by persons who know the state of affairs in Fall River, that although a lady inspector was supposed to visit the mills there, that duty has not been performed, and is now assigned to Miss Halley. The operatives of Lowell would like to have some inspector located here to whom they could complain of any violation of the law coming under their attention.

Band Concert Postponed.

The band concert which was advertised for last night on the city hall lot, was postponed until next Friday evening, owing to the inclemency of the weather.

A large crowd gathered, last evening, in spite of the mist, for band concerts are very popular.

The idea of giving one there started with Manager John A. O'Hearn of the Merrimack Clothing company, who took up subscriptions to defray expenses. Every place of business from Kilpartrick Bros., fruit store at the depot, to Maiden Lane, contributed generously.

Business Men's Banquet.

Next Wednesday evening a business men's banquet will be held in the Y. M. C. A. hall. Addresses will be expected from Gov. Greenhalge, Mayor Pickman, Mr. James H. Eaton, treasurer of the Essex bank, Lawrence, and Mr. H. M. Moore of Boston.

The reception committee consists of Messrs. W. H. White, C. E. Adams, H. B. Shattuck, J. W. C. Pickering, F. P. Haggett, Larkin T. Trull, C. D. Allen, Jeremiah Clark, W. H. Wiggin, H. C. Perham, E. N. Burke, A. G. Pollard, Willard Everett, S. A. Chase and A. K. Whitcomb.

Tolman Estate Sold.

J. E. Conant & Co. sold yesterday afternoon for Nellie T. Sawyer, trustee, the John C. Tolman estate, Pawtucketville, as follows: Lot 1, stone house and stable, 23,000 square feet of land to T. H. Cornell for $3050; lot 2, 14,814 square feet of land to T. H. Cornell for 15c. a square foot; lot 4, 13, 018 square feet of land to W. S. McIntyre for 20c. a foot; lot 3, 14,751 square feet of land to W. S. McIntyre for 10 1-2c. a square foot; lot 5, 7450 square feet of land to W. S. McIntyre for 7 1-8c. a square foot; lot 6, cottage house on Second Avenue to Mrs. Philip Tighe for $1500.

TEN INNINGS.

A Hot Game Between the Beaneaters and the Quakers.

PHILADELPHIA, May 18.—The Philadelphia team defeated the Beaneaters in the hottest local game of the season.

Duffy was fined $10 and ordered from the field. In the 10th inning the ball hit Merritt on the hand, splitting his thumb.

Philadelphia.... 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 2—5
Boston..... 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 1—4

Earned runs—Philadelphia, 4; Boston, 1. Base hits—Philadelphia, 10; Boston, 5. Errors—Philadelphia, 1; Boston, 2. Batteries—Taylor and Clements; Stivetts and Merritt.

At Brooklyn:

Brooklyn..... 4 1 1 1 0 0 3 1 0—10
New York..... 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 4 0—7

Base hits—Brooklyn, 10; New York, 8. Errors—Brooklyn, 1; New York, 7. Batteries—Stein and Kinslow; Clarke, German, Westervelt and Farrell.

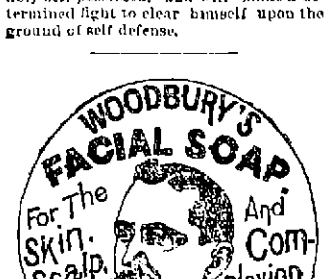
At Brockton—Brockton, 14; Pawtucket, 3.
At Haverhill—Lewiston, 10; Haverhill, 4.

A Newfoundland Sensation.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., May 19.—A sensation was created here by the publication in The Telegram, the newspaper organ of ex-Premier Whiteway, of a number of telegraphic messages which have passed between members of the government. There is much speculation as to how The Telegram obtained the messages. The government papers charge that the telegraph wires were tapped, and operators bribed to disclose the business of their offices.

A Cool Murderer.

WALTHAM, Mass., May 19.—William Barrett, accused of the murder of James Farrar, takes his arrest with the greatest indifference. He refuses to talk about the murder. He coolly informed an officer that it was not policy for him to say anything at this time. He realizes the enormity of the crime, but he is remarkably self-possessed, and will make a determined fight to clear himself upon the ground of self defense.



The result of 30 years' practical experience treating the skin.
For Sale Everywhere; 3 Cakes, $1.00.

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

STREET RAILWAY AFFAIRS AND STATE FIRE MARSHAL.

The Drawbaugh Telephone Company Incorporated With a Capital Stock of Between $1,000,000 and $10,000,000.

BOSTON, May 19.—There was a long debate in the senate on the bill to establish a state fire marshal. The Democrats argued that it was a bill to legislate a Democrat out of office. It was ordered to a third reading.

The bill to authorize the Wakefield and Stoneham Street Railway company to purchase or lease certain street railways or to sell or lease its property and franchises to certain street railway companies was ordered to a third reading.

Concurrence was refused in the house amendment to the bill to authorize the Worcester and Millbury Street Railway company to extend its tracks, increase its capital stock and issue bonds. The amendment provided that all rights granted under the bill should be null and void in case the road was sold or leased to a foreign corporation.

The bill to authorize the Lynn and Boston Railroad company to lease the Boston and Revere Electric Street Railway company, and to increase its capital stock, was ordered to a third reading.

The amendment to the senate bill to place the control of the Suffolk county courthouse in the hands of the supreme judicial court, that the act shall not abridge the control of the superintendent of public buildings in respect to repairs, etc., was rejected. A motion making the control subject to the approval of the mayor and aldermen was also rejected. The bill was then ordered to a third reading—74 to 420.

A long debate took place upon a bill providing that all railroads shall keep on sale tickets, the rate of which shall not exceed 2 cents for each mile or fraction thereof for distances of over three miles. The bill was laid on the table.

The house engrossed the bill incorporating the Drawbaugh Telephone and Telegraph company, with an authorized capital stock of not less than $1,000,000 nor more than $10,000,000.

The bill to increase the number of associate justices of the superior court was rejected.

A continued hearing on the New York and New England railroad reorganization was announced for yesterday, but an agreement having been made by the incorporators to provide for the claims for personal injuries whether in suit or not, there was an adjournment to give time for the preparation of a substitute bill.

Police Baffled by Thieves.

NEWPORT, R. I., May 19.—Three minor robberies were committed here Thursday night. The supposed thieves are operating from a mysterious sloop that the police have unsuccessfully tried to capture in Narragansett bay for the past month. Wherever the sloop appears a robbery is committed, and the boat is gone when the facts are made known.

Will Lose No Time.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—It is probable that the senate committee appointed to investigate the charges of attempted bribery of Senators Hunton and Kyle and the alleged operations of the Sugar trust to influence legislation will begin its sittings early next week. It is probable the committee will hold open sessions.

Victims of Lightning.

BRIDGETON, N. J., May 19.—A bed in which Mrs. William Porch and her 18-months-old babe were lying was struck by lightning and both occupants were probably fatally burned. The baby's cheek was torn open and its clothing was burned in holes. Mrs. Porch is terribly burned about the breast.

A Boom For Providence.

PROVIDENCE, May 19.—New York and Boston capitalists have perfected arrangements for the purchase of the Corliss Steam Engine company. For more than a year only 100 men have been employed, but the sale of the plant will mean the employment of 700 men.

One Record Broken.

AMHERST, Mass., May 19.—At the annual spring athletic meet the running high jump was the only record broken, but the men showed up well in all the events. Amherst will be sure to make a good showing at Worcester next Wednesday.

Boiler Blew Up.

BAY CITY, Mich., May 19.—The boiler in F. C. Ross' planing mill exploded, killing Engineer Clossen, fatally injuring John Glegg and wounding four others. The force of the concussion damaged houses within a radius of half a mile.

The Armor Plate Frauds.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—Representative Dunphy had a hearing yesterday before the house rules committee on his resolution to investigate naval armor plate frauds. He expressed the desirability of probing the matter to the bottom.

Another Veto From Flower.

ALBANY, May 19.—Governor Flower has vetoed the bill providing for paying the expenses of the New York police investigation. He says it is partisan legislation, and for the manufacture of political capital only.

Freight Rates Restored.

NEW YORK, May 19.—In accordance with an agreement the Atchison and Missouri Pacific railroads yesterday issued simultaneously notices of restoration of all freight rates to the schedule.

Made No Resistance.

RUTLAND, Vt., May 19.—Byron Bundy, the Bethel murderer, was arrested yesterday at Ticonderoga, N. Y., and brought into this state. He came voluntarily rather than wait for a requisition.

The Eighth Wonder

of the world, a handsome stone ring, given with one pound of our choice tea. Boys and girls this is the greatest offer of the nineteenth century. Dickson Bros., 69 Merrimack street.

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 15 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trimmings, for spring wear.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. E. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 654-4.

Conant & Company,

338 and 340 Central Street,

RIDING SADDLES AND BRIDLES.

Ladies' Saddles $10 to $60.
Gentlemen's - - $4 to $50.

Leggings, Spurs, Riding Whips and Crops. Look at Our $9.00 Harness

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Getting Ready for the Contests.

The athletic meet on Saturday May 26 at the L. C. A. A. grounds promises to be very interesting entertainment to those who like to witness amateur boxing and wrestling. As there will be only four men in each class, no competitor will be obliged to box more than twice and any one winning one bout will receive a prize. The secretary of the Riverside Boat club has sent word to Mr. J. H. Comber that quite a delegation will come from that club. The race of a quarter mile between Looney and his opponent will be a hot one. Looney is training hard and intends holding up the Lowell end, and if he gets beaten it will not be for the want of training. Jimmy Walsh is also training hard for his wrestling bout. His opponent Brookings is a hard nut to crack, and Walsh himself admits that it will not be a very easy job to gain a fall.

Luke Walsh is in fine trim for his meeting with the Suffolk man, and hundreds of his friends will be anxious to see him win. The entries close on Tuesday evening. Competitors will be obliged to weigh in at the club house any time after one o'clock of the afternoon of the meeting. The rules allow one pound give or take in each class.

BOWLING NEWS.

The Calumets and Salems rolled for the first time in the duck pin tournament last evening at Les Miserables alleys and the former won by 80 pins in a close contest. The total of the winners was 40 pins ahead of the Glendon's score of the previous night, and the single team-string score beat the Glendons by five pins. Young's 111 tied Swift's high single and the only previous record not broken was Wilson's three string total of 292. The score:

Calumets—Woerden 258, Young 284, "Kid" Kelley 282, Reynolds 245, Wells 283; total 1362.

Salems—Dunham 282, T. Sullivan 210, Carney 265, D. Sullivan 240, Joe Farrell 297; total 1273.

Retreat at the Academy.

The exercises of the retreat which is to open at Notre Dame academy on June 4th, are to be conducted by the Rev. James A. Doonan, S. J., of Boston college.

This eminent lecturer is well known for his learning and piety and the retreat will probably be the last one given by Father Doonan this season, as he has been appointed to deliver a course of lectures on moral philosphy at the Catholic Summer school, Plattsburg, N. Y.

We congratulate the pupils of the academy who will no doubt enjoy a rare intellectual treat in hearing his able discourses.

The retreat was to have been held on the 28th inst, but as Fr. Doonan could not be present on that date, it was decided to postpone it until June 4.

Ladies' Suits and Garments.

George F. Stiles, deputy sheriff and messenger, will sell by private sale, by order of the court of insolvency, all the stock in the store occupied by the Beaver Cloak company, in Hildreth building, consisting of ladies' cloaks, capes, suits, &c., at less than cost. Sale opens today.

Shiro Kuroda
M. A. C., Amherst, Mass.

A Japanese Student

Health In Danger From Overstudy—Great Health From Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Sarsaparilla has benefited people of all nationalities. Testimonial letters are coming to us daily by the hundreds. One of the recent contributions comes from Mr. Shiro Kuroda of Japan, a student at the Massachusetts Agricultural College at Amherst. His letter follows:

"Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst, Mass.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen,—I came to America in 1884 and entered college in the following fall. After the thorough attainment of my education, my object is to return to my native country. But I must not discuss my personal affairs. I wish to

Recommend to the Public

the wonderful healing power of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is peculiar to itself.

"I have been suffering greatly from dyspepsia. I always felt tired and had no appetite whatever, often felt dizzy and even fainted away. My trouble was, no doubt, due to my weak constitution and strict adherence to study. Had I continued in the same condition it would have resulted in a snare to my health, or to my college course at least. Last spring I took three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is

A Wonderful Medicine.

It gave me a good appetite and strength, such as I had never experienced before. Two weeks after I began to take the first bottle I actually gained ten pounds of flesh, and now I am greatly indebted to Hood's Sarsaparilla for that

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

clearness of my head which enables me to study for hours without dizziness of faintness. It is my desire to recommend Hood's Sasaparilla most highly, as an excellent 'student's helper.'" SHIRO KURODA, M. A. C., Amherst, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

DINING AND LUNCH ROOMS.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

101 Market Street.

Cooked Meats sold by the pound. Spiced and salt Meats a specialty.

P. P. KILLEEN, Prop.

"What would Lowell be without the spindle?" "The city is known the world over as 'The Spindle City.'"

The Spindle Cigar

is made by HENRY FLECHE, best cigar maker in town.

Bulgarian Intrigues.

LONDON, May 19.—It is believed that the young King of Servia intends to make a second coup d'etat with the aid of his father, ex-King Milan, and the premier, with the purpose of putting an end to the power and influence of the Radical leaders. The Radical mayors in the provinces have been dismissed from office and Liberals appointed to replace them, with the assistance of the police and the military.

Gutted by Fire.

WORCESTER, Mass., May 19.—A general alarm at 1:45 this morning was caused by a fire in the five-story brick building on Union and School streets, occupied by the National Manufacturing company for the manufacture of wire goods. The fire was confined to the building, which was thoroughly gutted. The loss will be heavy.

Neglected His Duty.

NEW YORK, May 19.—Sheriff Sexton yesterday dismissed Deputy Leonard, charged with letting the wife of Dr. Henry Meyer and another female prisoner go into a saloon on their way from the Tombs to their trial in general sessions.

Hill Working on the Tariff.

ST. PAUL, May 19.—A Washington special to The Despatch says that Senator Hill is at work on an entirely new bill to be substituted for the so-called senate compromise tariff bill.

CHALIFOUX'S CLOTHING

Reaches the top notch of excellence in quality, fit and finish—the bottom notch in prices. A fit costs no more than a misfit.

There is nothing saved in buying badly fitting clothes. It takes just as long to cut and sew a coat that is too wide or too tight, or a pair of pants with bulging knees, as though they fit perfectly. Hence why not buy perfect fitting clothing? Or, to be more specific, why not

Buy Your Clothing at Chalifoux's?

Immense as is Chalifoux's new Spring and Summer stock, there isn't a bungling garment in it. Some are finer than others, but whether a suit costs $5.00 or $20.00, IT FITS.

If you want a new Spring Suit, no better time to get it than now; no better place than Chalifoux's.

$5.00.

For a choice of Men's well, fine and stylish made Sack Suits, made of strictly all wool cheviots, cloth manufactured by the Assabet woolen mills, sizes to fit any man. Value $10.

$10.

For choice from several lines of Men's single and double breasted Sack and Dovetail Cutaway Frock Suits, made of fine worsted, cassimeres and cheviots, made to sell for $15 and $18; now only $10.

$15.

For men, six superb Spring dress Suits, made of such material as imported Clay worsteds, unfinished worsted and fine Scotch cheviots; made in latest cut London sack and regent cutaway frock. Spring styles, worth fully $25.

J. L. CHALIFOUX.

Central and Middle Streets.

Better and Cheaper.

There has not been a time in years when the PURCHASING POWER OF A DOLLAR WAS AS GREAT AS NOW. There has never been a time in the history of Ladies' Apparel when as much Style, Beauty and Service can be gotten for the money as now.

Bargain Opportunities for the Week.

100 Fine Quality Sample Jackets,

Made of fine Kersey Cloth and Clay Diagonals in Black and Colors, all reduced in price to close out. Fine jackets for $6.75, $7.50, $8.75, $10.00 and $12.50; former prices were $10.00 to $22.50 each.

Over 100 Styles Ladies' Cloth Capes.

All handsomely trimmed, made in latest style. Our prices are $1.50, $1.95, $2.75, $3.50, $4.75, $5.75, and up to $10.00. Examine these and you will be convinced that you cannot get equal value elsewhere.

LADIES' TAILOR-MADE SUITS.

Ladies' Duck Suits,

All new colors and combinations, at $1.95, $2.50 $3.50 and $4.75.

Ladies' Eton Suits,

In Serge, for $2.50, $3.75, $4.50, $5.00 and up to $22.50.

SPECIAL BARGAIN IN

Ladies' Covert Cloth Tuxedo Suits

For $8.75. Worth $12.00.

Ladies' Prince Albert and Cutaway Suits,

All Tailor-made, fit and workmanship the best.

New York Cloak and Suit Co.

No. 12 John Street.

OFFICE TO LET—In THE SUN building. A nice location for a doctor or light professional business. Inquire at THE SUN office.

REFRIGERATORS AND ICE CHESTS

We handle a nice line and guarantee prices the lowest. Buy now and get the benefit this hot weather.

Baby Carriages are rolling out. Come and make your selection while the line is complete.

We will sell you a fine Straw Matting for 63.75 per roll for this week only. Don't wait until next week.

Lounges, Couches, Cots, etc. Everything to make the home comfortable can be found at our store.

J. J. CAYNOR & CO.,

New Number, 35 Prescott Street.

THE POLAR REFRIGERATOR

Is the best. As a preserver of food it has no superior, and for economy of ice it has no equal. We have been the agents for these goods in Lowell for the past five years and can recommend them to our customers as perfect and sure to give satisfaction in every respect. Do not buy a Refrigerator or Ice Chest till you have examined our line. We can sell you anything you need in the housefurnishing line at prices that will convince you that you can save money by trading with us. Look our stock over before you purchase.

Gookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST

NO BETTER FLOUR

IN THE CITY

Than we handle. Warranted every trip or money refunded.

$4.50 is the Price.

GIVE IT A TRIAL.

WALSH'S UNION MARKET, Middlesex St. Foot of South St.

ASSOCIATE BUILDING.

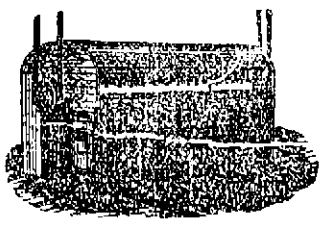
OFFICES TO LET.

Professional men are beginning to see the advantage of locating in this building, a fact which is amply proven by the manner in which halls and offices have let. A good lawyer, a bright newspaper man and a bang-up real estate hustler are wanted to complete its roll of tenants. There are yet a few good offices to rent, and if engaged this month the rent will be out in two and a guarantee given for one year's occupancy at half price. When looking for a good office be sure and call, and consider the fact that the elevator service is continuous, that the building has now about 35 tenants, representing 325 people employed; that this section of the city is growing rapidly as the commercial business centre; that several large societies meet in the halls attached to this building, and that your business will have the advantage of the tireless, endless hustling being done by the business men of City Hall and Monument Square. The tremendous traffic which City Hall brings is also a matter worth taking into account.

Call and get our price if you are thinking of opening an office of your own, or making a change from some of the antiquated offices in the eastern portion of the city.

OPPOSITE CITY HALL.

THE ONLY PLACE IN THE CITY



Where CARPETS are thoroughly CLEANED and STEAMED.

We take up, clean, steam, make over and lay Carpets. Hair Mattresses and Feather Beds renovated by steam.

Lowell Steam CARPET CLEANING WORKS

12 WEED STREET.

GEORGE MADDOCKS, Prop.

We employ no agents, send direct to the works. Orders by mail or telephone, 21-4.

LOWELL

OPERA HOUSE,

WEDNESDAY EVENING, MAY 23.

GRAND TESTIMONIAL CONCERT TO EMIL J. BORJES.

A GRAND PROGRAMME.

An Orchestra of 50 Performers. The Madrigal Society of 60 people.

Dr. F. R. Rix, Conductor, and several well known artists. Price 75, 50, 35, 25c. Seats on sale Monday at 10.

A POINT TO KNOW.

You can get a box of Boston Baking Powder free, by buying a bill, or a bag of flour at our store this month.

Olives, pickles and sweet pickles by the quart or gallon.

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY

Old No. 100 Middlesex St. New No. 465.

Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 274-3, Brass Signs.

CALEB L. SMITH.....Proprietor